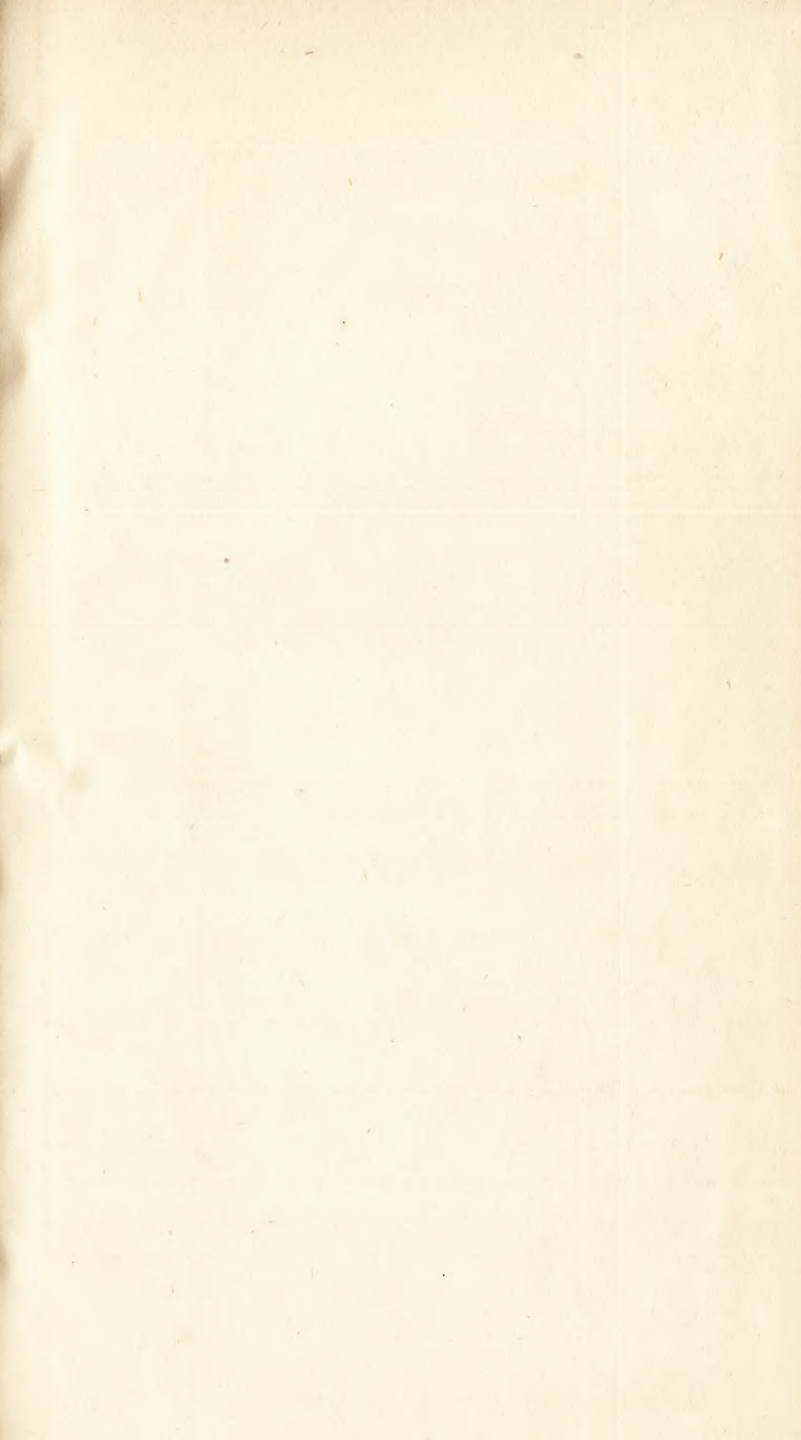




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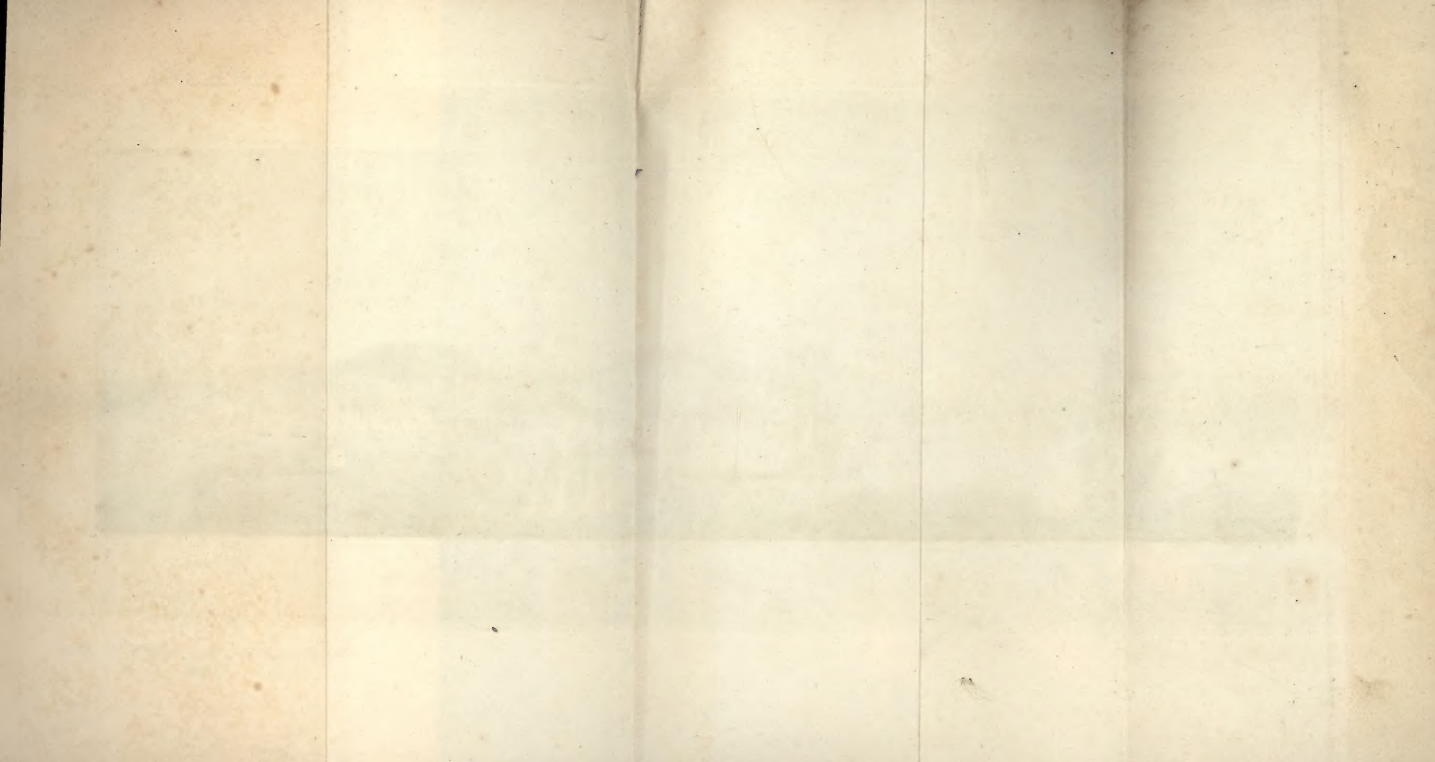
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TOUR
IN THE LEVANT.

—
VOL. III.





W. Turner del.

London, Published by J. Murray, 1830.

J. Clark sculp.

S M Y R N A .

JOURNAL

OF A

TOUR IN THE LEVANT,

BY

WILLIAM TURNER, ESQ.

Ἀλκεῖως κατὰ λέξει

Ὅππῃ ἀπεπλάγχθησ τε καὶ ἄς τις αἶς ἴκει χώρας

Ἀνθρώπων· αὐλοῦσ τε, πόλεις τ' εὐ βασιλεύσας·

Ἡ μὲν ὅσοι χαλεποὶ ἴε καὶ ἄγριοι, οὐδὲ δίκαιοι

Ἴοι τε φιλόξενοί·

Odys. viii. 572.

IN THREE VOLUMES.

VOL. III.

LONDON:

JOHN MURRAY, ALBEMARLE-STREET.

1820.

LONDON:

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The Engravings of—the Mode of Travelling in Turkey,—
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and Smyrna—are made from drawings lent to me for that purpose by friends: the engraver, forgetting this, has in the plates erroneously attributed the drawings to me.

VOYAGE FROM

CYPRUS TO RHODES, SYMI, COS, AND BOUDROUN.

JOURNEY TO MELASSO, YASSUS, MILETUS.

VOYAGE TO PATMOS, SAMOS, AND SCALA NOVA.

JOURNEY TO EPHEBUS, SMYRNA, BRUSA, AND CONSTANTINOPLE.

JOURNEY HOME

THROUGH BRUSA, TROAD, PERGAMUS, SMYRNA, MITYLEN, ZANTE.

TRIESTE, VENICE, MILAN, AND PARIS.

ADDENDA ;

CUSTOMS, &c. OF THE TURKS, ARABS, AND GREEKS.

VOYAGE

FROM

EGYPT TO CONSTANTINOPLE.

Friday, November 24th, 1815.

THE wind was still north-west all day, and we continued tediously tacking between the coast of Carmania and Rhodes. At three, when we were under the high mountains of the island's coast, and ten miles from the town, came on a dead calm, but the wind rose a little after sun-set, and swelled gradually almost to a gale. The Turks naturally fearing to enter the port at night, by the glimmering of the wretched Fanari (light-house) on one of the castles, wanted to beat about all night, but with great difficulty I persuaded them to anchor at half-past nine on the outside of, and close to, the port, under the shelter of the coast. I went immediately ashore with George (who being now in his own island was an excellent guide,) to the house (half a mile distant from the city) of Signor Stephano Massa, a young physician, who was appointed six months ago by Mr. Werry,

Vice-Consul here; but he has not yet had his firman, in consequence of an unwarrantable pretension of the Porte, that she will not give firmans to any of our Consuls in the islands, where they were not given of old. Here, after a slight supper, I lay down directly, being delighted to find myself again on a good bed. The weather has been very mild and fine, and the sun very warm, during my passage, except on the 23d, when the north-west wind was bitterly cold. I have had no return of my fever, but am still so weak, that I am incapable of other exercise than a short walk.

Thermometer
69. *Saturday, November 25th.*—In the morning I walked down to the port to settle with the Turkish captain, and strolled a little about the city. All the afternoon and evening I staid within doors to write. Hassan Bey of this island is dead since I was here last, at the age of eighty, and all his effects are sealed ready for delivery to the Sultan's Capigi, who is daily expected to carry them to Constantinople. They are supposed to be considerable, as he was a great miser; and as he was of course a tyrant, who plundered the islanders in every way, particularly by taking all their corn at at his own price, and selling out to them very dear bread, scarcely eatable,—all are glad of his death.

Thermometer
73. *Sunday, November 26th.*—I staid indoors writing all the morning, and in the evening strolled about the Greek quarter (behind and to the east of the town), which is very consider-

able, containing 800 houses (inhabited) of Greeks, and 400 of Turks, and very pretty, being built on hilly ground, and each house having a garden more or less large and cultivated.

Thermometer *Monday, November 27th.*—I remained
72. within writing all day, except half an hour at noon, when I went to see some Turks near the town playing at djerit, which they did very clumsily, and a short walk that I took by the sea-side in the evening. I still find myself very weak from the fever. Rhodes, like Brusa, is a place of banishment for Turks. I saw to-day two of these exiles looking on the djerit-players: one was a Turk, who had bought for a thousand purses, a Pashalick in Anatolia whence he was exiled here after eight months' enjoyment of his dignity; and the other a Scrivano of the Seraglio long in banishment here. The Pasha, a man of about 50, looked very glum upon it.

Thermometer *Tuesday, November 28th.*—There be-
73. ing a hill near the city, on which stood an ancient Greek city, I felt desirous of seeing it; and at half-past ten, George and I mounted two mules and set off. We rode west, in which direction, close to the modern city, runs a high ridge of grey rock, composed of small stones firmly conglomerated in the sand-stone of the rocks. All our road lay along the sea-shore: the first hour over, and by the side of, low mountains, sometimes of sandy-coloured rock, and sometimes of earth scantily clothed with small pine-bushes and close brush-wood; and the second along

a pretty enclosed road surrounded by gardens well cultivated, and full of fig, olive-trees, and vines, and around were scattered small houses, almost all belonging to the Greeks, to which they retire in summer, or during a plague: these houses were all square, and their height was generally double the square of their base, so that they looked like oblong boxes set upright: few of them were above twenty feet square, and thirty-five or forty feet high. In two hours we reached the foot of the mountain, which it took us half an hour more to ascend on our mules. At the bottom of it are only small pine-bushes and brushwood; but the nearer the top one mounts, the better is it clothed with pines, oaks, myrtles, (of which latter I saw one tree thirty feet high, and from which some Turkish women were gathering a small black berry, which they ate with pleasure, though its taste appeared to me execrable,) quantities of arbutus both in flower and fruit, brushwood, and brambles of large size, and walnut-trees; near the top was one large lemon-tree loaded with fruit. The top of the mountain was an oval plain, nearly a mile in circumference, with a few oaks on it. On all sides but the entrance, which is to the north, the sides form a perpendicular fall of about 300 feet, except in a few spots where they take an inconsiderable slope. Round its edge are the remains of a wall, probably built by the knights, as the entrance is a Gothick doorway, and there are ruins of a castle and a church, which, by the same sign appear to be of the same

date. The only remains of the Hellenick city are a few foundations of houses, two cisterns, and three wells, which from the solid regularity of their construction appear to be Hellenick. One of these cisterns was about fifteen feet in length at the sides, and twelve broad, and what depth remained unchoked was of about forty feet*. The only one of the wells I saw was about twelve feet circular, and the depth left of about twenty. The other cistern was quite ruined and choked. The mountain is two hours west by south of the modern city. It is called by the Greeks Φιλιέρμον (Philiermon), and by the Franks, Old Rhodes. This was perhaps the ancient city of Ἡάλισσος (Ialissos) so called from its founder. The view round is not extensive, being interrupted by high brown, and mostly almost naked, mountains on every side, except the north, *i. e.*, towards the sea, where it commands a fine view of the mountainous coast of Caramania, of the islands of Piscopi, Nisiri, and Stancho, and of Cape Crio. Under the mountain, to the south-west, is a large plain totally uncultivated, and producing only a few olive-trees. We saw also from it the island of Χάλκι (Chalki), which is famous for the quantities of sponge fished on its coasts.

* The Greeks say, that in one of these wells is a great treasure, it being known, that the citizens hid their wealth there, when they saw approaching the time of their surrender to the Turks. This is possible; and indeed there may be much money hid about Rhodes, for such concealments are very common when a place is near being taken; and the Turks were the last people in whose generosity to confide as conquerors.

Descending the mountain, and repassing the plain, we went through the village of Τριάντα (Trianta, thirty,) which is surrounded by pretty gardens, and by the Greek country-houses I have described. We then passed over mountains, lower and less in extent than those we came by, on which observing a good road paved, like Rhodes, with small stones, I asked the cause of this phenomenon, and was told, that the road here being formerly worse than usual, a rich Turk dying left money in his will to mend it. The mountains here were of naked sand-stone, very broken and abrupt. After passing a large quarter of Turkish country-houses, we re-entered the town by the Greek quarter, and alighted at Signor Massa's at four o'clock. In the evening we paid a visit to the Greek Ἀρχιεπίσκοπος (ἄρχιεπίσκοπος) ("ποίησα λαῶν"), of whom I wanted to ask some questions; who, not having much power, is not very rich, and lives in a wretched house, and in a style far removed from the magnificence of the archbishop of Cyprus.

Thermometer *Wednesday, November 29th.*—In the
72. morning I went with Signor Massa to observe what I had yet to see in the city. These objects were the church of St. John, and another, now both mosques; the palace of the Grand Master and a convent. These were all large massy buildings in the Gothick style, of which the palace is by far the largest, and, is indeed a very handsome building. The lodge, (now in ruins,) is a small building, with an arched ceiling: this stands at the head of the street of the Knights, which is about eighteen

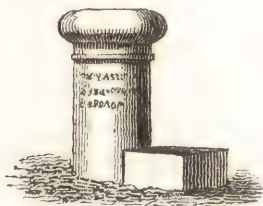
feet wide, with a narrow flag pavement on each side, and on the houses along it are seen, very frequently, the Arms of the Knights sculptured in bas-relief. Thence we walked to the Jews' quarter, which contains by far the best and widest streets of the city. About all the streets of the city are lying an immense number of stone balls* of which I found the largest to measure in diameter twenty-six inches: there are no cannons in Rhodes, capable of carrying a ball like this, and I am told here that these were thrown against the city from Balistæ by the ancient Greeks, to confirm which they shew many of them built in the wall; yet I cannot believe that the ancient Greeks had machines of war for such balls as these, however much the machines used by Demetrius in his wars with the Rhodians were admired by the ancients, nor do we hear of any siege of Rhodes by the Romans so considerable as to warrant the idea that they were fired from their engines. It appears much more probable that Sultan Solyman, who is known to have exerted all his force to take the island, should have brought against it the cannon made by his predecessor, Mahomet II., which were afterwards carried back. The measure of the guns at the Dardanelles was, by my reckoning, two feet, and these balls twenty-six inches. This

* Signior Massa told me that in Satalia and Anatolia he had seen many of these Balls with the marks of the Cross on them; this proves that those which he saw were made either by Byzantines, or Genoese, or Venetians, but has nothing to do with these in Rhodes.

does not prevent my thinking they might have been fired from those guns ; for besides that the instruments of measurement which I used in both these cases were very clumsy, and it was therefore likely not to be perfectly accurate, it is known that there was at Constantinople a cannon larger than those at the Dardanelles. On the bas-reliefs in the city which contained the arms of the Knights were generally dates, all of which that I saw were from 1492 to 1519, *i. e.*, three years before the capture of the island by the Turks. Round the city is an immense Turkish burying-ground, extending for between two and three miles, in which we strolled in the evening to see a statue lying on the path. It is of a female, and about three feet and a half long : the Turks have broken off the head, arms, and feet, but the workmanship of the body and drapery appear to be of the best ages of Grecian sculpture. In the burying-ground, and indeed all round the city, are great numbers of small altars ; (I have seen above forty) these are generally from three to five feet long, and in diameter from one to one and a half feet, being all circular ; on one (which I have described in page 13 of vol. II.) I saw an inscription on which I made out the words, *Απολλων* and *χαιρε* and on another *Κωμου Εγγενευσ* in large letters.

Thermometer
70. *Thursday, November 30th.*—In the morning Signor Massa and I walked to a hill in the Greek quarter, about one and a half mile south-east of the city, whence we enjoyed a good view of it, and whence I made a sketch, which I

have inserted. Fixed to the wall of a Greek house, I observed a stone about four feet out of the ground, of which I have attempted a representation and which



bore the inscription, ΘΕΥΛΥΤΟΣ ΘΕΥΛΥΤΟΥ ΚΑΡΡΙΑΘΙΟΠΟΛΙΤΑΣ, in well-finished letters, which were (to my surprise, as the stone seemed to stand in its original position,) turned topsy-turvy : the stair at the side of it was part of the same stone : we strolled along the sea-side for an hour in the evening, and the rest of it I passed in writing.

The whole population of Rhodes is about 20,000 souls : the Ἀρχιμανθρίτης told me, (and he is good authority,) that there are forty-two villages in the island of which forty contain on an average fifty houses each : the other two are small : these are inhabited solely by Greeks, and in the suburbs of the town, (which are divided into four quarters,) there are 800 Greek houses inhabited : this, at the common average of five to a house, gives 14,000 Greeks for the island : in the city are only Turks and Jews, (though a small number four or five of the Greeks may sleep in it with impunity,) who have no houses

in any other parts of the island, except about 400 country-houses in the suburbs, to which the rich Turks repair in summer; of the Turks there are about 5,000, (1,000 died of the plague in 1813,) and of the Jews 1,000.

It requires about one hour to walk round the walls of the city, which remain nearly entire, with a trench about seventy feet wide, now dry. I was astonished to see the walls generally not more than two bricks thick: a hole for musquetry, in the shape of the Knights' Cross, is very frequent in them. The city is surrounded by a burying-ground about an hour and a half in circuit, and on the borders of this are the suburbs, which are truly beautiful, being built on the rise of mountains that surround the city, and consisting of good stone houses, of which every one has its garden in a flourishing state of vegetation, abounding in orange, lemon, apricot, mulberry, olive, and fig-trees, vines, &c. Oranges are sold in the island at seven piastres the thousand, and apricots as cheap as at Damascus, *i. e.*, six paras the oke, and in plentiful seasons four. Of the houses in the city, nearly one half are in ruins; and of those in the suburbs, nearly one half are uninhabited; owing to the rapacity of the government, which compels the population, peasantry, merchants, and even Turks, to fly to Caramania and Anatolia, in hopes of finding a milder one. This depopulation is evident in the rent of the houses: our Consul paid for a good house, with three tolerable rooms, excluding offices, sixty piastres a year; and I heard a Greek telling

my servant, with great glee, that he had just succeeded in letting his house, (containing four rooms, including offices,) for fifteen piastres a year. The rooms of the town-houses are generally neatly white-washed, and the pavement of the rooms throughout all the island consists of small stones, sometimes tastefully disposed in different colours. This makes the houses very damp. Signor Massa told me, that for 3,000 piastres a year, a man might live in Rhodes “*Come un Signore* ;” for 5,000, “*Come un Principe*.”

Rhodes is about equally divided in mountains and plains : the former produce a great number of pines ; the latter are very rich, but are not one half of them cultivated, owing to the dearth of inhabitants. Of corn there is not enough for the consumption of the island, nor of olives, if the harvest be not extraordinary plentiful : the cotton is sufficient, but no more : the wine is so abundant, that great quantities are exported : I thought it very good ; it is sharp-tasted red wine, with a little sweetness. Of figs, and other fruit, there is a great annual exportation. Indeed, this, and the bringing furniture, &c., from Smyrna, is the sole occupation of the merchants of the island.

Rhodes sends annually to Constantinople 300 purses. The sum left by Hassan Bey, amounted to 12,000 purses, *i. e.*, six millions of piastres, about £250,000. I think this a convincing proof of the progressive poverty of Turkey. This man had for fifty years governed Rhodes, Marmora, Maeri, Castel Rosso, Carpatho, Calimno, Nitiri, Tilo, Chalki, and Symi,

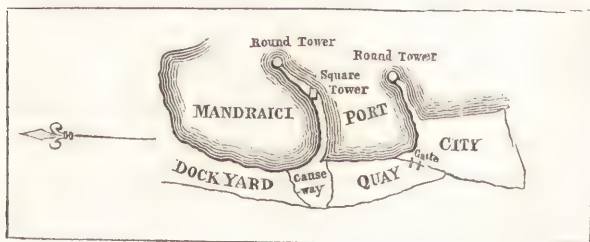
besides farming the Kharatsch in Patmos, Cos, Stampalia, and Lero. He was accounted a miser, even by the Turks, and must, therefore, have been so to the extreme. Yet this was all he could scrape together by the most unjustifiable rapacity and tyranny.

The peasants of Rhodes are much oppressed, yet I thought their situation enviable, compared with those of Cyprus. For Kharatsch they seldom pay more than thirty piastres a year for each house, and this is the whole of their tribute to the Turks, except for the proprietors of land, who give to the Turks one kilo of corn for every seven and a half kiloes, a very moderate *miri*, (land-tax); but they are frequently forced to work *gratis* in cutting and bringing pine-wood from the mountains, to build the ship for the Porte; and these calls are so frequent, that on the whole they are thus employed two months in the year. All depends on the character of their Bey: the last was a miser, and squeezed them to the last para: it was his custom to make them sell him their corn at 100 paras the kilo, and to retail it to them either mixed or in bad bread for seven or eight piastres the kilo. They gain generally from 300 to 400 piastres a year, and as their Ἀρχιμανδρίτης has no power, pay him nothing but voluntary contributions: their dress costs them little, being all of white cotton, which is bought for one piastre the oke*, so that if made abroad they pay for it only thirty, and if at home only ten, piastres, at

* Cotton is sold in Cyprus 140 piastres the cantar: a cantar is 44 okes.

most : the turban is of white cotton ; if they can afford it, they generally wear a coarse red shawl of the country for a girdle, and their boots are of skin coarsely prepared, and dyed with acorns, sometimes the boot is yellow with a black top, and sometimes *vice versâ*, in which latter case it looks at a distance like an English top-boot ; and I observed the same in Cyprus. A peasant who marries his daughter, must give with her a house at least : if he be in good circumstances, and has one daughter, he gives her all ; if two, he divides his all between them ; and so on : he then either goes to live with his daughter, or begins the world again. The only beasts of burden used in Rhodes are mules and donkeys, there being no camels, and but few horses, which are in the stables of the richer Turks.

Rhodes has two excellent ports, a large one called the Mandraïci to the north, and a smaller one called the Port to the south, close to each other. At the east and west extremity of the Port stand two small round towers, which are at least 800 feet from each other, and between them on the quay is a square watch-tower about 120 feet high, the highest of the three : I have attempted a plan, which I subjoin :



On the part of the sea-shore honoured with the name of the Dock-yard, is built every three years a frigate for the Porte, the greatest part of the materials for which come from Caramania, and being used immediately, without seasoning, the frigate is generally more than half decayed before it is launched. Greek carpenters are obliged to work at it *gratis*, under the superintendance of a Turkish shipwright, and as the boatmen that cut and bring the wood from the opposite coast are not paid a farthing, the ship tribute costs the Bey little or nothing. Indeed he gains by it, for the poor Greeks often pay to be excused from serving.

Being very anxious to ascertain the position of the Colossus, I consulted upon it the most learned of the inhabitants, and found there are four opinions upon it. 1st. Some say it stood upon the extremities of the two points that now form the Mandràici: this distance I measured, and found to be 450 feet, an extent which would make the Colossus too gigantick for probability. For even the ancient account, which cannot but be suspected of exaggeration, gives no more than fifty fathoms to the stride of the Colossus.

2nd. Some place it on the site of an arch in the wall of the quay of the port, which is thirty-one feet and a half wide. This distance appears too small to make the Colossus a wonder of the world, and it appears doubtful if there could have been water on the other side of this wall, though it is not impossible, as the quay is on an artificial mole; yet as the wall and

arch did not exist anciently, why fix on the site of the arch as the entrance of the port, and consequent position of the statue? This conjecture appears therefore to me a very wild one.

3rd. Some say it was on the site of the east round tower, and of the square tower; this distance, as I have remarked in the second volume of my journal, (page 12) also appears to me preposterously great.

4th. At the extremity of the Mandraïci, towards the land, is a small causeway, on the southern (land) side of which is still a small pool of water. The distance which this causeway crosses is just sixty feet, and some (among whom the Ἀρχιμαντρίτης) suppose this to have been the site of the Colossus: of all the hypotheses I heard, this appears to me the most probable, as the distance is neither immoderately great nor contemptibly little, and may be reconciled with the authenticated fact of the Jew who bought the brass of the statue from the Arabs having loaded 900 camels with the brass of it; and, if the causeway were removed, and the open legs of the statue in its place, there would still be water enough for a port of the ancient Greeks. I therefore adopt this latter opinion. I am told that during the first expedition to Egypt, the officers of the English fleet that anchored at Rhodes, supported the first hypothesis, which I have here mentioned.

Ancient Rhodes was divided into three provinces, bearing the names of the Egyptians, who first colonized the island, *viz.*; Ἡαλισσος, to the north; Καμει-

ρος, towards the centre; and Λινδός at the south of the island. That the ancient city stood on or near the site of the modern one, appears evident from the tradition of the Colossus, and from the fact that on a hill in the newest of the four Greek quarters (about half an hour west of the city,) are frequently found antiques. On this hill, and indeed all round the city are seen great quantities of thin broken bits of brick. But the position of the modern city, one would think, could never have been strong, as it stands in a plain with mountains behind and around it half an hour's distance.

With respect to the climate of Rhodes, the summer is dry and generally cool, owing to strong westerly winds, which blow from March to the end of October. The greatest heats are in June and July, when there occasionally blows a north-east wind from Caramania which is hot, and causes intermittent fevers. The corn is cut in June. The siroc is rare, except in November and December, when it blows frequently, and generally brings warmth and rain. The winters are therefore mostly very mild and humid to the greatest excess.

In Cyprus and Rhodes, lepers are very common. In the former (at which I was much surprised, as it is governed by the Greeks, who have great terror of contagious diseases) they are suffered to mix promiscuously with the villagers; in the latter, they are secluded in huts; but all precaution is rendered useless by the brutal folly of the Turks, who traffick with them indiscriminately.

Friday, December 1st.—As I still felt weak from the effect of my fever, I could have wished to try and to confirm my strength by little excursions about Rhodes before I left it ; but I was so afraid that the storms and rains of winter should set in, that I resolved to go by the first occasion and accordingly, there being no other opportunity for several days, took a place in a boat going to-day for Symi. The captain sent me notice to be ready an hour after sun-rise, and I staid at home waiting for him all the morning, during which it blew a strong breeze from the south-east. The crew, however, being detained by the Turks to take their kharatch papers for next year, (it being, too, Friday, when the Turks do little business, and by old custom the city-gates are rigorously shut during the hours of mosque,) we did not set off till a quarter before three. My companions were a few Symiotes returning, a Chiaoux sent to Constantinople by the Capigi Bashi (who is come here from Constantinople to take possession, for the Sultan, of the late Bey's property), and another Turk. These latter were two merry fellows, and drank off my Cyprus wine with great perseverance. By the time we set off the wind had sunk to a dead calm, but our boat being small (about thirty feet long) rowed over to the coast of Caramania, which we reached at ten o'clock. The wind then changed to the north, and a light breeze springing up, we got forward by tacking. This, however, soon calmed under the high mountains of the coast, and reduced us again to our oars. I passed

the night without shutting my eyes, being most wretchedly cold. At length to my great delight we anchored at the Scala of Symi at a quarter before six, having come in 15 hours a voyage of two.

Thermometer
63. *Saturday, December 2nd.*—Immediately on anchoring we went ashore to the Scala, which contains a few houses and magazines, and luckily found a coffee-house open with a good blazing fire, by which we sat till day-break. I was then delighted by the scenery that surrounded me. The port is a deep and capacious oval, bordered by high rocks that shelter it completely on every side. Near the top of one of these, above the Scala, is the town, to which I ascended with the Chiaoux soon after sun-rise, by a steep rocky path, at least a mile long. I went first to the Aga to inquire for the English Consul. We found him (the Aga) in a miserable little room with a large fire near him: he is the only Turk resident in the island, and is appointed by the Bey of Rhodes, who gives him from forty to sixty piastres a month, besides which he has a trifling tribute on the corn imported into the island. The English Consul it was no easy matter to find. I was told of an old man, whom every body called Janni Reis (Captain John), who had they believed some papers or another: this old man I at last found; he was a Symiote who could speak nothing but Greek. On my asking him if he was English Consul, he said, No; but on my begging to see the paper he had, he took me to his house, and shewed me a regular patent,

from Mr. Werry, constituting him English Vice-Consul in Symi. He said he could not read “Franklī-kon,” and was so far from suspecting himself to be a Consul, that (though his father was a Sta. Mauriote) he regularly paid kharatch : he, however, had me heartily welcome to his house, in which I was very glad to take up my quarters. His real name was Γιάννι Κοδογιάννι (John Kodoyanni) ; he had acquired that of Reis from having been long captain of a trading vessel. I went in the morning to the principal coffee-house, a large naked chamber, with broad high-raised platforms on each side, on which were sitting crowds of Greeks playing at drafts, backgammon, and a game called magala. Here I found a Greek doctor dressed as an European, who had studied medicine in Pisa, (whence he had a regular diploma,) and was a sensible well-informed man. I was glad to contract his acquaintance, to ask him a few questions, especially as our illustrious Consul was by no means of brilliant abilities, and had a systematick habit of not answering to a question till it had been asked him three times. I walked a good deal about the town in the day-time, and in the evening went with the old gentleman, and two of his grand-children, a boy and girl (named Φώτις, Photis, and Κόρσα, Korsā, which I thought curious names) to church, where I was witness to a custom which I never saw before. The men alone entered the church ; the women remained praying outside ; (they are never admitted inside till the men have left it.) The pavement of the churchyard consisted of tombstones, and

each woman brought to the grave of him in whom she was interested, a lantern, and a small pot of incense, which she waved over it, and then setting them down on it remained praying and crossing herself over the tomb as long as the church-service lasted, when she went away with the rest, taking the lantern and incense with her. There were above twenty women thus employed. The Greeks assured me that this was a general custom, but could not be every where followed, as the Turks would not allow them to have their churchyards by the side of their churches. In the church, after the usual course of bawling, singing, and waving frankincense, a couple of priests brought from behind the altar a small round table, with a loaf of bread and a silver flagon of wine on it, round which they walked slowly, stopping to cross themselves at the four sides of it, and one of them carrying the bread in his hand: the wine they left on the table. After this they restored the table to its place, without distributing either the bread or the wine. I asked the priest what this ceremony meant, and they answered me probably the truth in saying, that it meant *nothing* (τίποτες.)

From questions and observation, I have obtained the following information respecting Symi. The island is only nominally governed by the Aga deputed from Rhodes: The real power is in the hands of about twenty chief Greek families, (distinguished by riches,) of whom an unfixed number govern by rotation under the title of Προέσοι, and without the consent of these

the Aga can do nothing. These families are all at daggers drawn with each other, but a majority always decides on the just rotation of the candidates. The Proesti dictate to the Aga, (in whose name every thing is done,) on the affairs of the people, what duties are to be paid, whether a Greek ought to be punished, &c; and the Aga always finds it his interest to be well with the Greeks. In consequence the islanders enjoy entire liberty, and are subject to no vexations; the Aga being the only Mussulman resident in the island. The only inhabitants of the island, (except the priests of three Greek convents,) live in the town, (there being no villages) which is built near the top of a high rocky mountain, and contains from 1,800 to 2,000 houses. The streets are in general from three to five feet wide, unpaved, hilly, rocky, steep, and dirty; but the houses are neat, white-washed outside, and comfortable within: they are in general paved within with small stones as at Rhodes, and the chambers of the rich have two elevated platforms at the two extremities, to which they ascend by three or four steps, and on which they have their divans by day, and their beds by night: sometimes there is only one of these platforms.

The island, consisting almost exclusively of mountains of rock, produces nothing except a little fruit in a few gardens of the richer inhabitants: every necessary of life is imported, and the sea being their only resource, all the men of the place are naturally seamen. There are belonging to the island fifty large

saccolivas and as many small fishing boats; and it would seem that their gains abroad are great, for though this is the Greek Christmas fast, (of forty days,) and the stationary inhabitants would pay any sum in reason for fish, the sailors will not go out to bring them a supply, and on an average not above fifty okes of fish a day are brought into the town. They might gain greatly by going to fish at Rhodes, where there are great quantities of fish, but no fishers; but they fear, lest the Turks of Rhodes should compel them to work *gratis*, and detain them there. While the men are thus abroad, gaining by a carrying trade between Smyrna, Constantinople, Salonica, &c., all the domestick affairs of the island are carried on by women, who are the porters, bakers, butchers, shopkeepers, &c., of the place: I never was more astonished than when on telling George to find a porter to bring up my trunk (weighing about forty pounds) from the scala to the town, I saw him enter followed by an old woman of sixty carrying it on her back, and for having brought it up that steep rocky hill of a mile's length—which I would not have done myself for fifty pounds—I was told I was to pay her three paras, and when I offered her twenty, I could hardly persuade the old lady to take them, for she said it was a shame “(Γροπή εἶναι).”

The dress of the women is very singular, consisting of a gown from head to foot of dusky crimson shalloon, (from Egypt—this does not cost them above fifteen or twenty piastres,) of which the open breast is

confined by two or three stars of silver with a pin beneath them. These are of better or worse silver, according to [the condition of the wearer; the rich wearing seven or eight very large bright ones in a string: their head is enveloped in an immense mass of handkerchiefs; those who can afford it wear as many as twenty of these large handkerchiefs rolled in a round mass, and the top one is mostly white. This privilege of wearing white on the head, (generally forbidden to all but Mussulmans,) was granted to the women of Symi by Sultan Solyman, in return for the assistance which this island afforded him during his siege of Rhodes. I saw several pretty women in Symi, and their carriage is upright and even graceful, contrary to the usual stoop of Greek women. As porters they do not want employ, for there is not a beast of burden on the whole island, and, therefore their straightness is the more laudable. The island is very healthy, though within the last three years there have been a few endemick fevers; these were not known before, said our Vice-consul, who has known the place for seventy years. Once a year a Turk is sent from Rhodes to collect the kharatsch: the island is subject to the ecclesiastical government of the Ἀρχιεπίσκοπος of Rhodes, who visits it twice or three times a year, and takes a tribute of twelve paras a year from each house, and four piastres from each priest. When a Symiote girl is married, her father gives to the bridegroom (from whom nothing is expected,) a house ready-furnished, and, if he be rich enough, 500, or

1,000 piastres. If the bridegroom be of another place, and does not remain in Symi, he takes the value of a house in the island in money: the houses are all of stone, and the cost of building one (exclusive, of course, of furniture, or any internal embellishment,) is from 1,000 to 1,500 piastres; the rent of them is mostly about thirty piastres a year. The possessor of 30,000 piastres is a prince in Symi. The island being high, is cooler than Rhodes. At Rhodes the thermometer was always, during my last stay there, at 64 or 65 in the mornings and evenings.

With respect to antiquity, Symi can boast of the remotest. Homer, in his catalogue, records that Nereus conducted three ships from this island to the Trojan war, and that next to Achilles, he was the handsomest of the Greeks; to his courage he pays no compliment. The inhabitants boast too of a trophy left on their island by the Athenians; but of this to-morrow.

Sunday, December 3d.—Early in the morning I climbed to the ruins of a Venetian castle, built on the peak of the rock on which stands the town, of which, and of the ports, it commands a complete view: I say of the ports, for besides that on which stands the Scala, there are two other capacious ones, admirably sheltered, one on the same (north) side of the island, and one on the east, and there are others on the other side. The town is to the north of the island; in the same direction, exactly opposite to it, is a small isolated rock, named Νῆρο, (Nero) which

completes the shelter of the port, and on which are a few houses where are banished the lepers of the island, being only allowed to cross once a week to take from the Scala the provisions furnished for them by charity. On the site of the Venetian castle the inhabitants suppose the ancient city to have stood; and judging from the usual choice made by the ancient Greeks of positions for their cities, I think their conjecture a very probable one: this site, if defended by resolute men, must have been impregnable in ancient warfare. At nine o'clock, I walked with the Greek doctor, (whose name was George Kalothouka,) to the ruin called the Trophy of the Athenians*: this stands on a hill about a quarter of a mile east-north-east of the town, the ascent to which, though not steep, was rocky and difficult: the ruin is a circle of about forty feet diameter, of which the foundation remains about six feet from the ground, formed of large stones (of from four to six feet long, and two to four high,) laid on each other without cement; upon these are heaped great quantities of small stones, placed there, probably, by the modern proprietors of the land, as the land round is sown and planted with two or three fig trees; and there are other such heaps of little stones close to it, arranged

* The Symiotes are, however, wrong in attributing its construction to the Athenians. It is stated by Thucydides, (book viii. cap. 42,) to have been raised by the Peloponnesians after defeating the Athenians in a naval engagement, in the twentieth year of the Peloponnesian war.

with order, and evidently designed as boundaries of land: as one can see no other use to which this circular building could have been applied, and as its foundations are evidently ancient, there appears to be great reason in the tradition of the island respecting it. The view commanded by the hill on which it stood was delightful; before us to the north was the port, so entirely inclosed that its water was without a ripple, while the sea was agitated by a gale without; on the other side was a small valley (east of the town,) about one hour in circumference, which was all laid out in small gardens, divided by stone hedges, and planted with a few fig, olive, lemon, orange trees, vines, &c., of which the vegetation (almost the only vegetation in the island,) formed a fine contrast with the craggy rocks that over-hung it: this valley was terminated by the large port east of the town, and the view was finished by the dark mountains of Caramania, which frowned round us on every side.

I had agreed with the Reis of the boat that brought me from Rhodes to take me to Cos, allowing me a few hours to look at the ruins of Cnidus, for fifty piastres. He (a cheerful handsome young Greek) was delighted to be employed by me, as he must otherwise have returned to Rhodes, where he feared to be sent to the coast of Caramania to fetch wood, gratis, this being the season when the boats are pressed, for there is less wind in the canal between Rhodes, and the coast, in winter, than in summer.

I got on board the boat at three o'clock, having descended from the town to the Scala, by a road ten times more difficult, and rugged even than the one I mounted by. The boat went round to a port, called the port of Ἰμπόριον, at a short distance to the north-west of the Scala, from which it is divided by a projecting rock. I was anxious to see it, having been informed in the town that there were remains of antiquities there. But I was bitterly disappointed, finding only a small bit of Mosaic pavement, and some mortared ruins, evidently Venetian. To these ruins (below which are three or four arched caves) are banished those suspected of plague to perform quarantine during the existence in Symi of that disease, which left the island last year, after having remained in it, without, however, committing great ravages, for three years. The scenery of Imporion was very pretty. The port, which was very long and spacious, was terminated by a small valley, in which was a garden belonging to one of the Greek convents, and on the rocks all round were a few olive trees belonging to individuals in the town, 2 to one, 4 to another, 6—7 to another, &c. (I had been once before deceived in Symi with respect to antiquities, for seeing a great quantity of large broken marble columns lying about the town, I was in hopes to trace the remains of some temple, but found on inquiry that the Greeks had brought them over from Caramania to build themselves a church). I left Imporion at sun-set: coming out of the port, we saw a large sea fox, (in modern Greek, called φωκιά)

sporting in the water, from which he frequently raised himself, shaking in his mouth an *ὀκλίποῦδιον* (a sort of shell-fish) which he had taken. George fired at him, but without success. The Greeks of my boat seeing one of these *ὀκλίποῦδιον* in the water at Imporion, one of them stripped and dived for it, for they esteem them great delicacies, especially in the time of a fast. This is one of the marked differences between the Turks and Greeks; the former seldom eat fish, and never shell-fish *. Towards dusk, we got out to sea, but found so strong a north-west wind, just in our teeth, that it was impossible to get on either with sails or oars: we therefore rowed back to the Scala, and George and I, with a lantern, re-ascended the formidable hill, and arrived at nine o'clock at the house of our surprised Consul, where we slept comfortably.

Monday, December 4th.—The north-west wind being still too strong to permit my departure, I passed the day as well as I could, walking about the town, and at the coffee-house, playing with the Greeks at Magala. This game is played on a long board, containing twelve small basins, placed thus



* Tortoises are also forbidden food to the Turks, and the Greeks will not eat them, whereas the Roman Catholick peasants who inhabit the east-coast of the Adriatic, esteem them delicacies.

and consists in a certain combination, always in even numbers, of seventy-two small shells (generally cowries) with which each player is furnished.

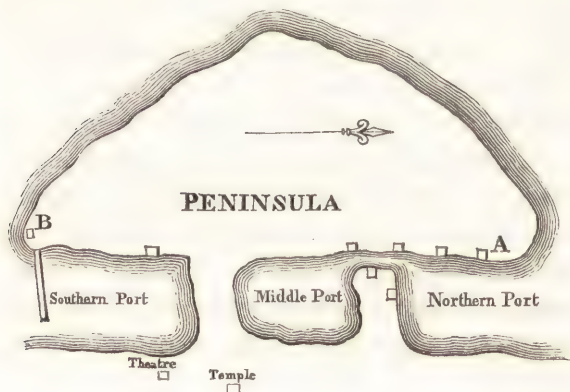
Tuesday, December 5th.—The north-west wind still continued, but being much calmer than yesterday, we set off at a quarter before eleven, for we could not collect our four boatmen before. Sailing north-east, half north, at a quarter before three, we reached the coast of Caramania, consisting alternately of high mountains half clothed with low brushwood, and of naked broken perpendicular rocks. At sun-set, the sea running too high for rowing, and the wind contrary, we sheltered ourselves in a little bay open only to the south-east, the shore round which was a small valley planted with a few olive trees belonging to the villages round, and sheltered on every side by high naked rocks. We found three other boats that had taken refuge here, of which two were dragged ashore, and on the coast was a small hut of stone (lately built by a Greek merchant as a shelter for the crews of boats putting in here) in which we found the crews of the other boats. Those of the two that were dragged ashore, were come to purchase oil, which they buy here from the villages round at sixty paras the oke, and afterwards sell at the less fertile islands and scalas of the Levant. Here we supped, but returned to the boat in hopes of being able to put off at midnight. There came on a most violent rain, but such was my talent for sleep, that though I was forced to double myself up like a tortoise, in order to confine myself to a sheltered spot, I fell asleep, dreamed I was at Vauxhall of all

places in the world, and slept so soundly, that I did not know till informed in the morning that we had set off again at midnight, but in less than an hour were driven back to the bay by a terrible squall of wind and rain, which had put our boat in great danger.

Wednesday, December 6th.—We put out to sea at eight o'clock, the wind having changed in the night to south-west half west, and being very high, it carried us along at six knots an hour. The scenery of the coast round us was of the same gigantick naked nature as yesterday, but the tops of the mountains were covered with clouds, which boded us no good. They dissipated, however, as the sun grew hot. We soon doubled cape Crio (having passed the night only five or six miles from it) on reaching which, I thought we were arrived, but was disappointed at hearing that the ruins of Cnidus are four miles north of it. This Cape was the Triopian promontory, celebrated as the scene of frequent naval engagements between the Peloponnesians and Athenians, in the Peloponnesian war. We arrived in fine at half-past ten; the boatmen feared to put in to the northern port lest the wind should change to north and prevent their getting out. I found that if I had trusted to chance, I should have obtained my object of seeing Cnidus at a cheaper rate, for the wind increased to a storm, and the sailors dared not put out to sea for the rest of the day. They could not even enter the port, but were forced to anchor in a small creek to the north of it. The coast all round was of very high mountains and rocks, craggy and broken. In these rocks is a great quantity of crystallization. George

and I immediately crossed the high rock that divided the creek from the port, on a road sometimes on the descent or rise, choked with large brushwood, and sometimes over large masses of rock on the borders of the sea. On this road, we saw a few remains of walls, but which appeared to have been raised there by a modern hand. On the other side of these low hills we saw the remains of the city.

Cnidus was spread over the ascent of a high mountain rising gradually from the sea, of which the extreme height was about 400 feet. The length of the city lay north and south, and I judged its length to have been about two miles. The summit of the mountain (which is very steep) is about three-quarters of a mile from the sea, and as the city was not continued to the top, I should not judge its breadth to have exceeded half a mile. The ports, three in number, are admirable, being sheltered by a peninsula, and divided by an isthmus. I have attempted a sketch of a plan, as follows :



The southern port is quite open to the south, whence the wind seldom blows a storm. The northern one is sheltered on every side but the north, where, however it is much protected by the high mountains of Cos, about ten miles distance. These two are still deep and serviceable: the middle one is entirely sheltered on every side, but is now so choked as not to have more than from four to six feet water, and is not above 100 yards square. The place is all covered with broken walls, columns, half arches, and heaps of materials; but the only remains I saw sufficiently perfect to be recognised, were the following: 1st. Opposite the isthmus, about one furlong and a half to the east of it, I thought I found the ruins of the principal temple (of Venus); a few scattered walls remained; but it was more marked by the great quantity of large fluted columns lying about: these were two feet in diameter, and were put together in slices, like those at Athens; but I was astonished to find those slices generally four, and many five feet long. From the few remains of walls I could trace, I judged the temple to have been about 200 feet long. 2d. A short distance (a stone's throw south-east of the isthmus, and about 100 paces from the sea), are large remains of a fine theatre: I counted thirty-three rows of seats remaining in great part, of which each row would contain 100 men with ease. From one outer extremity of these seats to the other measured 65 paces, and the diameter of the arena was of twenty-eight paces. These were both built of a

coarse whitish marble (*i. e.*, the columns only of the temple, the walls were of common grey stone).

3d. At the south-east corner of the city, on the ascent of the mountain, where it became nearly perpendicular, was a large quadrangular building, about fifty feet square ; on one side even with the ground, and on the other about eighteen feet high : it was in great perfection, as much of it as remained, and was built with stones from four to six feet long : I could not discover the object of it, except it was one of the towers of the city, which its strength would seem to imply ; but I could see no marks of walls near it.

4th. All the east side of the Peninsula (that fronting the port) was covered with foundations of walls, probably of houses or magazines on the shore. Among these was a round tower on the north-east corner of the Peninsula (marked A.), of which about fifteen feet in height remained quite entire, except two or three stones, which (it being, like most ancient Greek buildings, built without cement) had started. Near this were three other towers, not so perfect ; and another square one (marked B.) on the south-east corner of the same, the door of which remained entire, an arch of nine feet high, by seven wide, and formed of thirteen immense stones, larger above than below, whose weight has preserved it from falling.

5th. On the isthmus were lying five columns of whitish marble, three feet in diameter, but broken into short pieces, with capitals lying in pieces, and other crumbled remains, which seemed to shew that there

was a temple on the isthmus. 7th. On the isthmus, and on the mole dividing the middle from the north port, are many remains of walls which were probably towers to defend the ports and city: of two in particular on the mole there are considerable remains. 8th. I saw some small remains of two aqueducts. All the other ruins were undistinguishable pieces of wall, some three, some five, eight, ten, feet from the ground; columns plain and fluted; a few small octagon altars, and heaps of stones. To the south of the city was a large mountain of rock cut perpendicularly, from which, probably, was taken the grey stone with which almost the whole of the city was built. The broken columns, capitals, &c., were of marble of four different kinds, *viz.*—coarse whitish, common grey, white streaked with pink, and red streaked with white. I saw also pieces of black marble lying on the sea-shore. Great quantities of broken bricks are scattered over all the ground, as at Rhodes. The ground, wherever clear, is ploughed by the peasants of the villages round, who frequently stop here days together in chambers of the ruins, and caves of the rocks. We found a few of these peasants, of whom I sent one to the village to bring us provisions: they told us that last year some Englishmen came here, and stopped six months under tents, digging and exploring the ruins. I conclude this to have been Mr. Gell, from whose known accuracy we may expect the most exact description of the ruins. The site of Cnidus is now called $\Phi\rho\iota\alpha\nu\acute{o}\nu$ (Phrianon,) by the

Greeks. The storm continued all day: in the evening the boatmen drew our boat into port, but so violent was the wind that five men could hardly drag it. The storm continued all night with heavy rain, hail, vivid lightning, and the loudest thunder I ever remember to have heard.

Thursday, December 7th.—The wind still continuing unabated, I took two donkeys, and accompanied by a couple of Turkish peasants, set off for the village two hours' distance. After riding half our road along the banks of the sea, for the other half we penetrated inland: our first hour and a half lay along a high stony road, having to our left high rocky mountains, well clothed with oaks, caroba trees, brush-wood, and brambles; and to our right craggy perpendicular precipices of rock, terminated sometimes by the sea, and sometimes by a richly cultivated valley below, planted with olive, almond trees, &c., and laid out in ploughed fields and pasture, on which were feeding small flocks of sheep, and of which the verdure extended to the sea. Our last half hour we rode through a delicious valley, well sheltered by high rocky mountains full of large old oaks, olive, caroba, almond-trees, &c., and laid out in well-tilled fields. In this valley stood the village (containing about 150 good stone houses, all Turkish,) named in Greek "Baba Nicola," and in Turkish "Petza." Half an hour south of Cnidus, (the village lay in that direction,) we saw a few ruins, of which the walls were built in the Cyclops' style (*i. e.*, not in regular lines, but of

stones fitted in as they came to hand,) but as the only beauty of this mode of building is the size of the stones inserted, these were not very remarkable, nor do I know what they were. An hour south of Cnidus we found some ruins, so extensive that they appear to have been those of some city. In neither of these masses of ruins was there any thing to fix the attention, as they consisted only of broken walls. On elevated positions along the road we saw three or four remains of ancient towers, some round and some square; one round one was in good preservation. The village produces an abundance of oil and almonds; their fields are sown with corn, but this is taken from the peasants by their Aga at a low price, and resold by him at a high one for his private emolument. There are seven villages in the neighbourhood, which, together, form an agalick; in these seven there died last year of plague 530 souls: the violence of the disease so frightened the villagers that they fled to the mountains; their Imaum (for all seven are Turkish,) followed them there, and reproached them with having become giaours, on which they returned to their houses, and completed by their deaths the number I have mentioned. After dining off eggs at the village, I left it half-past twelve, and reached Cnidus at three. The Turks in these villages were excessively quiet and complying, and their services and provisions are very cheap; the women did not even hide their faces. All our road was covered with thick evergreen brush-wood, and so indeed are the ruins and the whole neighbourhood

of Cnidus. The storm still continued, and I passed a sleepless night in the boat.

Friday, December 8th.—I thought the storm diminished a little this morning, and pressed the Greeks to put out to sea, but they were still afraid: I therefore amused myself in clambering the mountain that overhangs Cnidus to the east, whence I enjoyed an extensive view of the sea and the islands round, the adjacent country being hid from me by the mountains that inclose it: near the top were a few walls, but as they were quite isolated, I conclude them to be the remains of towers: the Greeks went to fish in the morning, and brought back a good dish of fish for dinner; I set a Turk to dig to-day in the arena of the theatre, which was ploughed up, but he found nothing. I slept to-night in the ruin of an aqueduct, and rested well, but when I woke in the morning found myself bitten all over by teaks, called in Greek Τζιβίλια, of which the bite, when inflicted, was unfelt by me, but in the morning I found myself covered with small pimples of a deep crimson.

Saturday, December 9th.—Still impossible to get away. I therefore amused myself with overrunning the peninsula, which consists of high mountains, sloping steeply upwards from the port, but to the west (towards the open sea) presenting a craggy perpendicular face of rock, of from 100 to 300 feet high, utterly inaccessible to friend or enemy. On the top I saw no remains, it was all covered with thick evergreen brushwood. I was glad to hear the Greeks say this evening that their

bread and other provisions being out, good or bad weather, they must be off in the morning; and as they thought it possible they might go at day-light, I slept badly in the boat that my preparations might occasion no delay to my deliverance from a place which began to assume the appearance of a prison.

Thermometer
67.

Sunday, December 10th.—At last at a quarter before eight this morning we set out, soon lost sight of Cnidus, and left the high rocky coast of Anatolia; and at half-past ten stopped at Cos, having been carried along at five knots an hour by the wind which had changed to south-east half south, and was still high. The chief reason why my Greeks had feared to leave Cnidus was, that at Cos there is no port to shelter them. I went immediately to the custom-house where the Turks very civilly let my baggage pass without pretending to open it, and to the Aga, to whom I showed my firman there being no English Consul here; there is a French one, whose Cancelliere met me in the streets and offered me his services, his master being, he said, Consul for all strangers, now there was peace. I gladly accepted his offer, and entreated him to find me a lodging; after much delay he, and a dirty dishonest-looking man who joined him, calling himself Dragoon of the French Consul, (a post which brings him, as I afterwards learned, a salary of ten piastres a month,) found me an old tumbling-down house with bare walls, and offered to be my purveyors of provisions, &c. As I saw them expressing by winks to

each other their intention to cheat me, and could not possibly stay in the unfurnished lodging they had found for me, I quitted them in disgust, and went immediately with George to the Aga, from whom I demanded a lodging in right of my firman. He sent for a Greek, the Codgià Bashi of the Greeks, whom he ordered to find me one ; this he did, and a very good and capacious one, but again with bare walls : hearing that there was a Greek bishop here, I went to him to entreat the loan of a chair and table, with which I thought I could manage, trusting to the bazaars to supply me with cooking utensils : to my great delight he invited me to lodge with him, which I most thankfully agreed to, and brought my portmanteau to his house at four o'clock ; it is small, and in wretched repair, but at least I have a table to write on, a tolerable room, and above all, society. George cooked a fowl for my supper, for the bishop could not persuade me to partake his fast. He is a fat full-blown prelate, of about fifty, whose greatest care is his dinner ; and, indeed, there being little fish here, he fares most wretchedly on bad salt fish, rice cooked by itself, and cabbage salad.

As I was walking to-day about the streets, anxiously inquiring and looking for a lodging, the procession of a Greek wedding passed me ; it consisted of a musician or two playing on a mandolina, a small drum, and a kind of flageolet, eight or ten men bearing trays, on which were placed dishes of fruit, flowers, and sweetmeats, who were followed

by the bride covered with a long veil, which entirely concealed her face, walking very slowly and led by two female relations. She was dressed in her gayest suit, and her hair was adorned with flowers and gold leaf. I have sometimes seen the veil of Greek brides composed entirely of gold leaf, so thick as effectually to hide their faces. I never saw this concealment of the face practised by the Greek women, except at their marriages. *Au reste*, the whole ceremony of Greek marriages, has been so fully described by Sonnini and M. de Guys (by which latter it is ably compared with those of the ancient Greeks), that I am not going to enlarge on them. There is one custom observed in their marriages at Cos, which is (I am told by the Greeks here) peculiar to this island. The procession from the church back to the house is headed by a singer, who celebrates with loud songs all the beauties, accomplishments, and good qualities of the bride.

Thermometer 68. *Monday, December 11th.*—In the morning I went to the bath (which is not so bad as the wretchedness of the town made me expect) with the bishop, who had proposed to me to pay for him; a request, which I found not to be made in jest as I at first supposed. I remained within doors all day writing.

Tuesday, December 12th.—Thermometer at sunset 62, and at 8 P. M. 57.

Thermometer 63. *Wednesday, December 13th.*—I was writing all yesterday and to-day within doors, and thank Heaven, have this evening entered my journal *ad diem*.

Thermometer
60.

Thursday, December 14th.—Cos (it is still called and written so by the Greeks, Κως), is in the most wretched condition of any of the Greek islands I have seen, Cyprus perhaps excepted. It contains only about 8,000 souls, of which 5,000 are Turks, and 3,000 Greeks. There are also about fifty souls of Jews in the island. These inhabit the town and five villages, *viz.*, Γερμέτες (Germettes) Πύλη (Pyle), Ἀνιμάκια (Animakia), Ἀσφέντιο (Asphentiou), and Κέφαλος (Kephalos). Of these, the first is all Turkish, and the other four all Greek. The town, which bears the same name as the island, contains about 2,000 houses, mostly Turkish; of these, however, the better part are in ruins, and some so tottering that one walks under them with dread. The walls too are almost all thrown down, and their place supplied by badly built and tottering houses. This state of ruin was caused by violent rains in 1812, which soaked and threw down the houses and walls. There was an earthquake at the same time, which, though it produced little visible effect, probably contributed to weaken them. Misfortunes seldom come single: the same year the plague raged in the island and carried off 3,000 souls, two-thirds Turks, and the rest Greeks. At the west extremity of the town is a very fine large castle, built by the Venetians, which the Turks, with their accustomed jealousy, forbid all Franks to enter. It has now but few guns mounted, and those without carriages, and out of order. On the east and south it has a fosse, now dry, with a drawbridge;

on the north is open to the sea, and on the west, has the ancient port, which is of a form somewhat circular, of about a furlong in diameter, but so completely choked up that even the small Greek boats cannot enter; indeed its entrance (now not above fifteen feet wide) is closed by reeds for the convenience of fishing. In 1801, a Swedish engineer came here with forty workmen, and offered to clear it at his own expense, on condition he should have what he found in it; for it is said that the Venetians, before surrendering the city to the Turks, threw their riches into it; but the Turks rejected his proposition, for they believe there are immense treasures at the bottom of it; and, always fond of the marvellous, fancy there are, among other things, four large cannons, all of solid gold. To compensate the want of a port, the Turks have inclosed, with scanty heaps of small stones by way of a mole, a space of 300 feet long and fifty broad, into which boats venture when the wind is not from the northerly. The streets, as in all Turkish towns, are narrow, ill-paved, and dirty. The island, wretchedly as it is cultivated, is very fertile, consisting almost entirely of very fine plains; the lands round the villages are sown with corn, of which it can export 3,000, in an ordinary, and 5,000, kiloes in an abundant, harvest. The town is surrounded by extensive and fertile gardens, planted with vines; the wine, which was well-liked by the ancients, and praised by Strabo, is exported, being very good dry wine, not too sweet, and is sold in the island according to the abundance of the vintage, from four

to seven paras the oke ; it is all white-wine), figs (sufficient for the island, and sold according to their plenty, from two to six paras the oke), lemons and oranges, sold from seven to ten piastres the thousand if picked, and the small ones from four to six. The oranges are exported in great quantities. The island furnishes sometimes eighty, sometimes 100 purses to the Turks, according to the *avania** it is subjected to. The Turks here are by no means rigid or savage, and marry with the Greeks (of whom some of them speak the language) by civil contract. The climate of the island is temperate, and not subject to great heats in summer : the winter is generally rainy but not cold. That the ancient city was on the site of the modern one is sufficiently proved by the port. The only remains of it existing in the town (at least I can find, and am assured there are, no other) are two altars, both circular and of about three feet diameter, with the top excavated like a basin ; as they are both fixed in the ground one cannot judge of their height. One of these is adorned by garlands, sculptured in cameo, supported by four winged figures, of which enough remains to shew they were of admirable workmanship. The other is adorned with simple garlands, and bears the inscription (turned topsyturvy as the altar stands) ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΟΥ ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΟΥ ΜΑΤΙΤΟΣ, in three lines. I am told there are some remains of ancient walls on the moun-

* I know no English word for *avania*. It is a sudden demand of extraordinary contribution.

tains, but from what I can gather, and from their being, I am told built, with small stones, I judge them to be the ruins of Byzantine monasteries. As for medals, intaglios, &c., former travellers have left me nothing, except a fine silver medal of the island, which I bought of the bishop with whom I lodged, and which this barbarian had filed on one side to see, as he told me, if it were good silver.

It rained all last night, and has done so almost the whole of to-day : I found, however, a couple of dry hours in the morning to look at the town ; quite enough, for I was disgusted with the misery of its appearance : few, very few, of the houses have glass to their windows : the bishop's house is one of the best in the place, and this shakes fearfully when one walks across the room, and bits of the wall are constantly crumbling down. The bazaars are mean and unsupplied. The only thing worth seeing in the town is a surprisingly-large plane-tree in the bazaar ; I had the curiosity to measure it, and found its trunk, which is of oval form, to be thirty-three feet four inches in circumference, and its branches to extend from the extremity of one side to that of the other, thirty-seven paces. The inhabitants of the town live by handicraft, keeping shops of provisions, &c. and a few by merchandise. All the rest of the day I remained in doors writing and reading a few French books I have borrowed from the family of a late French Consul here.

Thermometer

64.

Friday, December 15th.—Torrents of rain and violent hail, vivid lightnings, and

loud thunder, compelled me to remain within doors, with the Bishop and Ennui for my companions the whole of the day.

Thermometer *Saturday, December 16th.*—At one
 61. o'clock (for I was detained in-doors all the morning by incessant rain) I set off on a mule, accompanied by a Greek, to see the only antiquity remaining in the island. We went southerly, leaving the sea behind us: for the first half of our road we crossed over the plain surrounding the town, which is all laid out in gardens, and abounds in fruit trees, mostly vines. At the outskirts of the town is a large Kiosk, belonging to the Captain Pasha, to which is attached a great quantity of land, all planted with vines. The road was bordered on each side by an aqueduct (*i. e.*, there were two of them) built by the Venetians, to bring water from the mountains to the town, and kept by the Turks in what they call repair; near the mountains these are simple bricked channels, but as they approach to the town, they are raised on walls, according to the height of the ground, twenty or thirty feet high, and arched below; as they now serve for walls of gardens, as well as aqueducts, the Turks have blocked up the arches to complete the inclosure. The other half of our road was the slight ascent of the beginning of a high mountain, in some parts rocky, but, for the most part, consisting of a fine rich red mould, utterly uncultivated and covered with thistles and brushwood: there were on it three or four small caverns, whence the Greeks and Turks break stone for building, and a

few stone huts to give occasional shelter to small flocks of sheep and goats. In an hour and a half we reached the site of the waters, called here the Waters of Hippocrates. As they are in a cave, hollowed, apparently by art, in the ascent of a mountain, the entrance into it is on level ground. We went in by a passage, about 200 feet long, three wide, and six high, of which, part was cut in the rock and part built. A channel is cut in the pavement of the passage, by which the water flows to the outside; at the end of this passage we entered a circular chamber of about twelve feet diameter, and of the exact shape of a sugar-loaf, being about thirty feet high, and ending above in a point at which was an opening of about three feet square, to admit light and air; the chamber is built with large stones, rounded to form the circle of the interior, and in two places cut to leave two doors (one to the cave of water, and one to the entrance), of an oval form above, and about six feet high. At one end was a cave, which, from its ruggedness, is evidently natural, about five feet deep and as many wide, and in which is about a foot depth of water, clear as the purest crystal, constantly rising from a spring at the further extremity of the cave, and conducted to the outside by the channel I have mentioned; this water, say the Greeks of the island, was originally bad and unhealthy, till it was cured by herbs, which Hippocrates threw in. The building that inclose it is most undoubtedly an Hellenick antiquity, but I know not what authority there is for

mixing the name of Hippocrates with its history. The water is delicious, but has no other taste than that of *aqua pura*. Its temperature was 67, while that of the chamber was 64, and of the outer air of the mountain 55. About three feet above the door of entrance to the chamber, is a small window through which one sees another passage, built like the rest with large stones, and about four feet wide; to this there is no means of access from the interior of the chamber. On the outside (the door which leads from the outside to the passage, is about five feet high and three wide) is a small window about three feet square leading to this passage, which is not above 100 feet long, and of which it is difficult to conceive the use. The orifice, by which the chamber receives light from above, is on the outside sheltered by a little wall, about three feet high, to prevent dust or dirt from falling into the water: and I attribute to this precaution the ancients having formed this wall of a single stone to avoid crevices. The mountains, on whose first rise these waters are inclosed, are a high sharp ridge (of rock at the top) which runs from east to west. On the south side of it is a large plain, and on the north side the plain that contains the town, which is about an hour broad, extending the length of the island or near it.

I got back to the bishop's house at five, not without having encountered four violent showers of rain, of which each, after giving me time to dry, had wetted me through. I questioned the peasant, who attended

me, respecting the state of himself and his peers in Cos, and he painted it most deplorable; their payments, he said, to the Turks were not the same all years; but at no time less than 200 piastres in the year, under various pretexts, besides the half of their corn. So insupportable, he said, was the rapacity of the government, that a considerable number of the inhabitants had emigrated secretly; and he knew very many others who had resolved, and were preparing, to follow them. Indeed a first emigration ensures a second, for the Turks who will not hear of diminution in the sum total, increase the burdens of the remainder to compensate for the desertion of their comrades. This rapacity does not spare the Turkish peasants more than the Greeks; they are only exempted from the kharatsch, which is farmed by the Bey of Rhodes. The reason of this oppression is very evident; every thing relating to the Island is farmed: Its government is farmed from the Sultan by the Moukoudar Effendi, seal-bearer, who sends as Aga a creature of his own, and both must have their profits. The Greek religion is farmed by the bishop from the patriarch of Constantinople; he pays 3,000 piastres a year for his post, and gains by it from 5,000 to 6,000. He takes a tenth of the corn of all the island, and has a firman of protection from the Porte which renders him independent of the Aga.

The costume of the women peasants in Cos is not remarkable nor uniform; that of the men is a turban of cotton (here also one piastre the oke) dyed blue, a

white under vest and a dark brown short upper one, large trowsers of blue cotton and boots of thick unprepared hide made in the island.

Thermometer at 7 P.M. *Sunday, December 17th.*—I am regularly ^{57.}unfortunate in every thing that regards the sea. For the last three days I have been detained by storms of wind and torrents of rain. The rain has continued to-day; the wind, however, (from the south) being considerably abated, I prepared to set off, but could not persuade a single boatman to take me from Cos, and the wind is contrary to the boat that in moderate weather crosses daily from Boudroun. The guns of the castle were firing all to-day, in honour of a Turkish marriage. At noon I went to the Aga demanding permission to see the castle. He referred me to a Disdar Aga who is quite independent of him. This latter treated me with great civility, but said he had a particular order to admit no Franks: and I have no doubt he has, for the Turks think our only object in looking at forts is the object of a spy.

The exhalations of the port, which is now of no use, except to receive the impurities of the town, occasion violent fevers, which prevail infallibly in May, June, and July, and hardly a single inhabitant of the town escapes them: they are in many cases accompanied by ague.

Monday, December 18th.—I expected and prepared to go this morning, having agreed with a Turkish boat-

man to sail at ten, and he having promised me to be ready. But seeing another boat that had gone early, veering as if to return, he wanted to be off the bargain. At one o'clock, however, I again persuaded him, and at three we embarked, and pushed off, and soon entered the ancient Ceramicus Sinus. In an hour a light breeze carried us under the high projecting mountains of Anatolia, but there then came on a dead calm which forced us to take to our oars. At the extremity of the mountains stands an isolated rock on which is a castle now in ruins. Before Boudroun, to the southwest, is a small island which completes the shelter of its superb port.

After being drenched by two showers of rain, we stopped at the quay at half-past seven. The moon being much clouded, it was too dark for me to see any thing except that the port was at the bottom of a very deep bay, and contained many vessels. There were three coffee-houses, in one of which I had stationed myself, when George found out a tavern kept by a very civil Greek to which I removed as it was more quiet. There came over with me in the boat the mother, wife, and daughter, of the boatman. The two former were muffled up, but the child was only seven or eight years old, and rather pretty. She watched me with great astonishment, and asked a great many questions about me with much *naïveté*.

Tuesday, December 19th.—In the morning early I went, with George as dragoman, to visit the Bey. I

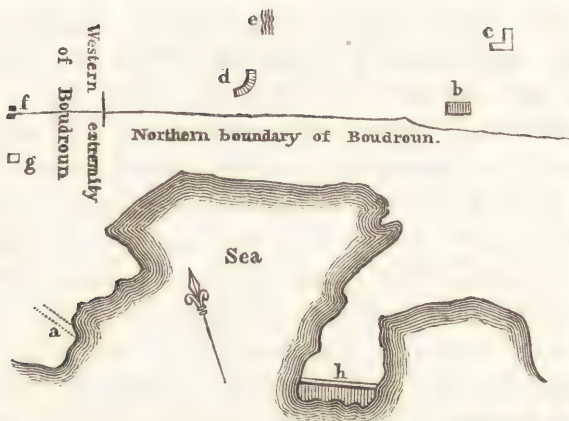
walked by the sea-shore, along which lay stretched the town and its gardens, to his house, which was large, and its court was an extensive quadrangle. He was a good-natured old man who received me civilly, and readily complied with my demand of post horses, but so badly is the post of Anatolia regulated, that he was not able afterwards to keep his word with me. At his door stood a large stone containing an inscription, of which I copied all that remained*.

Boudroun stands on the sea-shore in a narrow plain, bound by very high mountains on every side, except the south, where the shelter of its capacious port is completed by high rocky islands, and lofty projecting capes. These mountains are at intervals of naked crags of rock, but generally covered with brushwood and brambles. The length of the bay from east to west is about a mile and a half. It is divided about the middle by a narrow strip of land, on which stands a small castle, (built by the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem) still used as a fort, and remaining in tolerable repair.

I subjoin the plan I sketched of the bay, and of the site of the ruins.

* ΤΙΒΕΡΙΟΥ ΓΑΙΟΥ.....ΚΑΙ ΔΡΟΥΣΟΥ
 ΚΑΙ ΣΑΡΟΣ.....ΙΟΥΔΑΙΟΥ ΚΑΙ ΣΑΡΟΣ
 ΑΡΧΙΔΑΜΟΣ ΝΙΚΩΜΑΧΟΥ ΕΠΟΙΗΣΕΝ

written in rough letters, the first two lines at the top, and the last at the bottom, of the stone.



- | | |
|---|---------------------------------|
| <i>a.</i> Mountain where begins wall of city. | <i>b.</i> Remains of temple. |
| <i>c.</i> Corner of ancient building. | <i>d.</i> Ruins of theatre. |
| <i>e.</i> Spot where the rocks are hewn. | <i>f.</i> Gate of ancient city. |
| <i>g.</i> Tower of the ancient walls. | |

The eastern corner alone is now used as a port, being narrowed at its entrance by the peninsula which inclines to the west, and by a cape opposite to it projecting to the east. The environs of the city are very beautiful, the plain being laid out in fields of corn, and in rich gardens, in which is a pleasing mixture of wildness and cultivation, owing to the rocky paths by which one walks over those that lie towards the bottom of the mountains. The town contains about 2,000 Turkish houses, and 110 Greek, all situated on the borders of the sea. The houses, all of stone, are generally well-built, though small; the streets, as usual, narrow, and dirty, and the bazaars the *ne plus ultra* of wretchedness. The land round is

all possessed and cultivated by the Turks. The Greeks have no landed property, and are almost all of them masons and builders. The Turks here are very peaceable and moderate, a certain sign of which is that the Greeks do not complain of their treatment. These latter pay only about thirty piastres a year for kharatsch and all tributes, but they are forced to work gratis, for the Turks, on an average about two months of the year. Their labour consists in making voyages in the Aga's ships to fetch materials for ship-building or other articles necessary for the town. At Boudroun there is constantly building a ship of war for the Turkish navy. This is a tribute levied on the Pashas and Governors of Anatolia. The Sultan appoints commissioners to provide for its being built, and Boudroun is chosen for the dock-yard, on account of its admirable harbour. A seventy-four is now building at the western extremity of the port. The Greeks are forced to work at it under a Greek builder, educated at Constantinople, but are paid forty paras a day. The time they take to finish it is from four to seven years, and it is in general, owing to its being made with unseasoned wood, half decayed before it is launched. The present one is constructing at the expense of the Musselim of Smyrna; the last was paid by Kara Osman Oglu, and the one before that by the Musselim of Melasso, being the second he had furnished, as he was an old governor. The expense is not great, consisting only of the pay of the workmen, the materials being furnished and brought *gratis* from the interior

of the country. I was told it seldom exceeds 300 purses, a little more than 6,000*l*. After leaving the Aga, I set out to look at the ruins, with a Greek of the place as a guide. The ruins were behind the city, and to get at them we were forced to go round its eastern extremity, as between them and the houses lay Turkish gardens that were not thoroughfares. Our walk lay through rocky lanes, bordered by rich gardens and fertile fields. The most interesting remnant of Halicarnassus was about 300 paces north-north-east of the peninsula, on which stands the castle. This was a line of six fluted columns, (of common grey stone, and about three feet diameter,) with a part of the architrave still standing on them. The columns were about seven feet asunder, and the length of the whole ruin about fifty feet. Many broken columns and fragments of architrave were lying round. The columns were Dorick, and the ornaments of the architrave had all the simplicity of that order, being only this



sculptured in alto-relievo. These were evidently the ruins, and probably the front, of a temple*. They stood only six feet above ground, their base, and the lower part of their shaft, being all underground. About 200 paces north-north-east of the columns are small remains of an unadorned square building, apparently

* This ruin is accurately engraved in the work of Choiseuil Gouffier, who says it was probably a Temple of Mars.

of considerable extent, though only one corner now remains above ground, as the ground shelves here : a field of vines is planted on the top of it. About a quarter of a mile north of the peninsula is a line of grey rocks from forty to sixty feet high, in many parts perpendicularly hewn, whence I conjectured that stone was cut hence for the ancient city. Here a mountain stream was running on a bed of rock through the fields that occupy the site of Halicarnassus. About 150 paces south-west of these hewn rocks were the remains of a Theatre, built, as usual, on the ascent of a hill that overhung a semicircular valley. I counted thirty-two rows of seats, but their regularity was by no means continued, the stones of most of them having lost their hold and fallen from their places, into the valley below*. The diameter of the Arena measured forty-seven paces and from one outer extremity of the seats to the other were 107 paces. About a mile west-north-west of the peninsula stood a ruined gate of the city ; the two towers remained, but the arch that united them had fallen. The towers stood between fifteen and twenty feet above the ground,

* In a small field close by the theatre, adjoining to a few Turkish cottages, I saw some Turkish women praying, the only time I ever saw them thus engaged, as they seldom do so abroad, it being a principle of Mahometanism that a woman's voice should never be heard in publick. As they were all uncovered, I knew I had no business to be near them ; and a Turk who saw me from the houses, angrily shouted to me, and called to some one in the house to bring him his gun, on which I of course decamped with great expedition.

but of that nearest the sea one corner remained twenty feet higher, only three or four stones one on another, so tottering that the slightest shock would bring it down; the width of the gate was forty feet. Near the gate were two or three little buildings, patched up by the Genoese or the Venetians with stones from the ruins. About eighty paces south of the gate stood a tower of the wall about twenty-five feet square, and twelve feet of its height remaining. This was all that remained of Halicarnassus except the walls, which I determined to pace, as I saw great remains of them on the mountains above. They began at the west end of the port; I completed my circuit in two hours, at a regular pace of about three miles an hour, the average of which it cost me excessive fatigue to maintain, as I had sometimes to pace over rough stones, uneven and rugged, to clamber rocky heights almost perpendicular, and to make my way through thistles, brambles, and bushes, with which the ruins were at intervals overgrown. For the better half the walls are level with the ground, and only their foundations are to be seen: in many places they are from six to ten feet high. Advantage has been taken in two places towards the west side of the natural rock, which there rising from seven to ten feet above the ground, is a substitute for the wall. In one of these two places there had been a natural cleft (of the form of an arch) in the rock, which had been cautiously walled up. The wall that filled it has fallen, but the marks of it remain in the sides of

the arch. I counted eighteen towers at irregular intervals ; many of these were half buried, and none of them were more than twelve feet above the *present* ground ; remains of all of them might perhaps be found if dug for ; the walls probably were of the same height as these towers ; to the west they passed over a chain of low hills, and to the east they cross a fruitful plain, but to the north-north-west and north-east they are built on such high and precipitate rocks, that they must on that side have been impregnable to ancient attack. From these rocks I enjoyed an extensive view which gave me a complete idea of the ancient city. It was situated mostly on a plain about one hour long, and three-quarters of a mile broad. All the breadth was occupied by the city, whose walls as I have mentioned, extended over the mountains beyond ; but not more than half the length of the plain was built on. This plain was now in the highest state of cultivation, and formed a superb contrast with the rocky wildness of the mountains that overhung it. The day being bright and cloudless, the eye could reach the most distant capes that inclose the port of Halicarnassus, and behind them the islands of Cos, Tilo, and Nisiri. On the plain to the east (which is occupied by Turkish gardens,) there are no remains of the walls.

The only remains of antiquity to be seen in Boudroun, besides those I have mentioned, are a few columns lying about, most of common grey stone, but some of coarse whitish marble ; I saw one amongst

them, a fluted marble one, that measured very nearly four feet diameter ; it was fixed in the ground, above which stood not more than five feet of it. In a high ridge of rocks, overhanging those whence I suppose the materials for the city to have been hewn, were cut some tombs, five and six feet deep, and about three high, and there were a few more of these in the rock to the north of the northern wall. Some foundations of houses were visible in the plain immediately under the mountains ; but the fact is, the greatest part of Halicarnassus, (as well as of Cnidus where I made the same observation,) is under ground. This is clearly proved by the columns fixed in the ground appearing so little above it, and by the foundations of houses, which are only visible from their forming a wall to a path that is cut eight feet below the level of the fields : indeed, by the side of many of these paths there remain three or four feet of the walls of the houses. The city was, no doubt, destroyed by earthquakes, which are very common now ; my guide told me there was one twenty days ago. These have so entirely destroyed both Halicarnassus and the Mausoleum which adorned it, that hardly a vestige remains of either ; of the latter, even the situation could not now be pointed out.

On my return from the ruins, I walked to the castle, where I saw no one who objected to my entrance. It is a small building, but neatly constructed, and formerly strong, though now few guns are left in it. It consists of two wings, between which was

a very broad moat, (now dry, but to which the sea was formerly admitted) with a draw-bridge over it. In the walls (which are now tottering,) are stuck five marbles, engraved with basso-relievos wretchedly executed, and inscribed with Italian characters too much effaced to be read. Arms, &c., were also fixed on slabs into the walls, and I saw three stones containing the dates, 1113, 1464, and 1515: the stone containing the first date had on it the word "SAR-REBOVR." On one wall I saw a piece of an architrave of common stone, with the inscription which I have inserted below*. Under the castle is a subterraneous chamber, in which is a small, but copious, well of very pure water. As I was crossing a high platform to pass into a second court of the castle, a Turk leaned over the parapet and warned me out of the castle, presenting his gun at me, but apparently without the intention of firing it.

Boudroun in the season enjoys a regular supply of good fruit from its own gardens; these cover the site of the ancient city; the modern one is almost exclusively confined to the sea-shore.

I remained to-night in the tavern, the Greek who kept it being very attentive. He had been six years a slave among the Algerines, from which captivity he was just returned, having contrived to escape.

* ΑΡΙΑΔΡΙΑΝΩΙΑΝΤΩΝΕΙΝΩΙΣΕΒΑΣΤΩΙΚΑΙΘΕΟΙΣΣΕΒΑΣΤΟΙΣ
ΙΚ—all in one line and in rude letters. Mr. Banks who penetrated further into the castle than I did, found some bas-reliefs of such exquisite workmanship, that he supposed them to have formed part of the ornaments of the Mausoleum.

He had some very good Cos wine, and George dressed me a fowl, off which I dined with the appetite of a man hungry and fatigued. This being the Greek Christmas fast, he applied to several houses before the fanaticks here would lend him a boiler to dress it in, thinking the loan would make them accomplices of my heresy.

Wednesday, December 20th.—The post-horses not coming in the morning as I had been promised, I sent George to the Aga to ask about them: he reported that they were all at Melasso, but that he expected them back to-day, and I could have them to-morrow morning. At noon, however, the caravan came in, and I heard that the post-horses had not left Melasso when it set off. I therefore made a bargain with an old Turk for three horses, which he promised to bring in the morning. I walked again to-day round the ruins, and paid a visit to the shipbuilders, whose overseer, (a Greek,) slept at the taverna where I lodged, the master of which was one of the workmen: it rained in the morning.

Thursday, December 21st.—The rain was so incessant this morning that I could not set off before half-past eleven, when the horses were brought by a young Turk who went with me as Surigee, and was a good-natured serviceable fellow. We soon cleared the gardens round Boudroun, after which our first hour lay over high mountains, chiefly of stone, with terrible rugged roads. These mountains, and indeed all I saw to-day, were thickly clothed with small oak

plants, arbutus, broom, brushwood, and brambles. In the first hour we crossed a cape, and at the end of it had a large bay before us, and rode all the rest of to-day's journey, with the sea to our left, and to our right high mountains, such as I have described above. On the tops of them were a few pines. We were riding at the foot of them on a rugged road of rock. At half-past four we passed a farm (Chiflick) consisting of four or five miserable houses and an inclosed garden, belonging to the Musselim of Melasso. Its only production was a few olive trees and a field or two of corn. Near this was a village, containing six or eight stone huts,, named *Κιμέρι*. It was merely a resting-place between Boudroun and Melasso. This village was situated at the bottom of a capacious gulf winding at least a mile inland and amply sheltered on every side. There were two or three boats on it, but no fishermen, though fish abound in it. We went on to *Κουσάικι*, (Kousouaiki) where I was told (at Boudroun) I should find better quarters, through a rocky path choked with brushwood, between low mountains that overhung the extremity of the gulf, and stopped at it at half past five. It was a wretched village consisting of about twenty huts, one of which was dignified with the name of the Taverna. The door was so low that I was forced to stoop extremely to enter; this, I know not if I have observed before, is a common precaution in Greek cottages both in Asia and in Greece, to prevent Turkish horsemen from riding into them. Into the only room (about fifteen feet square) this

contained I entered, and found myself in company with a Turk also just arrived. I found he was sent by the Musselim of Melasso to fleece the village which, during his stay, is obliged to maintain him free of cost; he demanded seventy piastres of the Greek, who kept the taverna, for taxes, but the poor wretch declared it did not bring him in so much per annum, and if the demand were persevered in, or even the half of it, he must shut up the house and go to inhabit another part of the country. This Turk was very civil to me, and we supped together, but like a child, he could not wait till dinner was properly cooked, and we ate our fowls more than half raw. After this we all (five in number) lay down to sleep on mats in the room.

In all our to-day's journey we did not see more than six or seven fields of cultivated land, most of our road lying along a stony, though fertile, valley, choked with brushwood. It was a fine sunshiny day, though, soon after leaving Boudroun, we had a most furious storm of rain and hail that lasted something more than half an hour.

I observed along our road to-day (and have since found it to be general on the roads in Anatolia) cisterns for containing the mountain stream: they are mostly circular, and of about thirty feet diameter, deeply dug and well paved, and roofed by a proportionate dome to defend the water from impurities. A hollowed stone, for horses to drink, is placed outside, and near the door is a small shed turned towards Mecca

for the devout to pray in. These are built by rich Turks during their life, or provision for building them is left in their will.

Kousouaiki is six hours N. E. of Boudroun, and one hour north of Kousouaiki is a village called Σάρι, (Sari) close to which are some ruins and tombs. By the description given me here of the former, I conclude them to be ancient; the latter I know to be so by some antiques found in them which I bought yesterday at Boudroun. I am sorry I have not time to visit them. A Greek here showed me a medal of copper which he found at Sari, of which all I could make out was the letters BA on the reverse. He asked much too high a price for them, but I took down these words, in the hope they might give a clue to the name of the city of which Sari occupies the site. The tombs at Sari are hewn, I was told, in the solid rock.

Friday, December 22nd.—Kousouaiki, though a wretched village, is beautifully situated in a rich valley, separated by verdant mountains from the bay it stands on, but watered by a small creek that winds round them. I hoped to see in it some antiquities, which I was told by the Greeks at Boudroun were in the village, but upon the strictest inquiry I find there is nothing but a broken column of about one foot diameter, and four and a half feet out of the ground, of common grey stone, and bearing an Hellenick inscription, too far gone to be legible. I found and bought two small lamps that were dug out of the ground in the village. We set off at ten.

Most of our to-day's road consisted of mountains, clothed as I have described them yesterday, and bearing a few pines on the top, and fine rich plains, of which the very small proportion that was cultivated bore abundance of corn and maize, and which were scattered at intervals with olive, caroba, and oak, trees. The late rains had rendered the plains absolute swamps, and the interstices of the stony roads on the mountains were all filled with water. The first three hours of our road lay along a plain, and the rest over mountains. We passed three large villages on our road all Turkish and with Turkish names. At half past eleven we stopped at a small caffè on the road, where we staid an hour and took pipes and coffee. Several of these huts are built on the roads of Anatolia; a solitary Turk lives in them by day, who earns a few paras by supplying coffee to passengers, and a guard of four or five Turks are stationed in them all night, without which precaution the roads would be infested with robbers, who are generally murderers in the Levant. This guard takes eight or ten paras from all the Greeks who pass the road by night or day. The hut we stopped in to-day was kept by an old Janizary (an Emir) who had been long in the service of an English merchant at Smyrna, and who asked us after the "Dehli Consol" as Mr. Werry is every where called hereabouts. The epithet of Dehli (mad) is applied by the Turks as complimentary to those who are distinguished by courage; their bravest cavalry are called Dehliis. On leaving the

but we proceeded along the swampy plain, and at half past three crossed a narrow river, which probably, is only a winter stream from the mountains. Our last hour lay over giant mountains of rock, with a terrible rugged road, over which compassion for the horses made us all walk. We descended again before reaching Melasso, and rode for half an hour over the plain on which it stands. We entered the city at five and rode immediately to the khan, which was roomy and large, where we unloaded the horses. I walked with George to the Aga, whose serai was spacious, and whom I found in a very handsome room. He received me very civilly, regaled me with pipes and coffee, and on my showing him my firman, and asking for a lodging, sent directly for the chief of the Greeks, the Προέστος (Proestos): this was an old gentleman with a white beard*, who was not well pleased with the Aga's order to find me a lodging, more especially as he at first understood I meant to stay some time. In this idea he took me at first to a wretched little dirty room adjoining, and belonging, to a stable. I told him I could not go there; and as I had now heard there was a taverna in the city, would take up my quarters there, and not trouble him. This he would not let me do, I supposed from motives of hospitality; but I found it was for fear I should tell the Aga in what manner he had obeyed his orders. Accordingly he took me to his own house, where I share with him a very comfort-

* Christians, who have performed the pilgrimage to Jerusalem, are permitted by the Turks to wear their beards.

able room, carpeted and warmed by a good chimney-piece. Afterwards we became very good friends on his hearing I was to stop only a day or two, and particularly on his finding that we were together at Jerusalem this year. He had taken all his family (two daughters and five grandchildren, the eldest ten years old) with him. He said he remembered seeing a Milordos among the party to the Jordan, but did not know me again from his cursory sight of me there. I learned from him the customs, payments, &c., of the Greek pilgrims there.

Saturday, December 23rd.—Melasso is situated on the rise of a mountain, of moderate height, at the northern extremity of a plain, about an hour long, and in general half that breadth, which is as flat and green as a billiard-table, laid out in gardens and fields well cultivated, and surrounded on all sides by mountains differing in height and in appearance, some being covered with verdure and bearing a round top, and others of rock, high, precipitate, and craggy. The situation of the town, as usual in Turkey, forms its only beauty. The houses are all of stone, frequently taken from the ruins round; the streets are narrower and worse paved than usual even in the Levant.

It contains a large and very handsome mosque, built (chiefly of marble taken from ruins in the neighbourhood) sixty or seventy years ago by a Musselim of the place. The present Musselim is a young man, whose father, the last governor, having died lately, and

all his hoards being as usual taken by the Porte, he bought the government of the Sultan (to whom it belongs personally, and from whom it is farmed) for 1,700 purses, for which sum he is indebted. His government includes twenty-five villages round Melasso, containing on an average from twenty to twenty-five houses each. The city contains about 2,000 houses, most of which belong to the Aga, from whom they are hired by the inhabitants: of this number about 130 are Greek, thirty Armenian, and ten Jewish; the rest are all Turkish. The population was diminished three years ago, by a plague which killed 2,000 of them. The Musselim is subject, on matters of publick business only, to the Pasha of Mooula; in his government he is entirely independent, and it does not appear to be so oppressive as might be expected under a Turk in debt. The Miri is, I was told, very heavy, but this is all paid by the Turks, as the Greeks, in his government, have no land. From the Greeks who are fixed in the city, sums of money are at times irregularly demanded, of which the amount, depending on the need or caprice of the Musselim cannot be fixed, but by all that I heard, they seldom exceed 500 or 600 piastres during the year. But fixed families form the smallest part of the Christian population. Many Greeks, who on account of plague or other causes, are forced to fly from Smyrna, Salonica, &c., come here, stop a year, during which time they open a shop, or engage in petty merchandise, and then return. Many flying from Cyprus, Rhodes, and Cos,

and other islands, where they are fleeced and oppressed, take refuge here as the government is milder. These two classes are not molested; the former, lest on their return they should make complaint, and the latter, because they have nothing to be robbed of. The kharatch is thirteen piastres and a half per head. Living is cheap here: the following is the current price of provisions: bread, twenty paras the oke; wine, very good, black and sweetish, sixteen paras; mutton, thirty paras; beef, twenty paras; and grapes, two or three paras.

I have not for some time seen such beautiful antiquities as the remains of the ancient Mylasa in and near the modern city. 1st. There is a small tomb here*, which, after the temple of Theseus, is the most perfect Greek relick I have ever beheld: it stands on a small hill about a quarter of a mile west of the city, and is built of coarse marble, standing about thirty feet high, and eighteen feet square. It consists of a single chamber, over the ceiling of which rose columns which supported a roof richly fretted inside. The chamber occupies about twelve feet of the height, and is divided inside by thick clumsy square columns supporting its roof; a door about five feet high, and three wide, is the entrance to the chamber, which is so entirely without decoration that it evidently was not the chief

* An accurate engraving of this tomb is given in the work of Choiseuil Gouffier. My own sketch is rather intended to show how advantageously it is situated.



W. Turner del.

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1. TOMB at MELASSUS.

X. P. P. P. P. P. P. P. P.

object of the building ; it is not above six feet high inside, the other six being occupied by its thick roof and floor. The upper space inclosed by the columns is about twelve feet high, and its roof is supported by twelve columns of that height. The four, at the four corners, are square, and between the corners are two round ones on each side : the shafts of these are of one piece, having the upper half fluted, and the under one plain. They are of the Ionick order, and the capitals very beautifully ornamented. The roof is an octagon, and, including the architrave of the columns, is about six feet high ; on the outside above, it is constructed with pieces of marble disposed like stairs, and ending in a single stone to form a concave in its inside which is beautifully decorated with small octagonal ornaments in relief. The Greeks call this beautiful little building a Kiosk, probably from its elegant lightness. 2d. Attached to a Turkish house in the middle of the city stands a single column, which is also in perfect preservation. It stands about twenty-five feet from the ground, and is about two feet and a half in diameter. It is of the Corinthian order, and adorned with fluting, which is interrupted at the height of about six feet from the ground to make room for an inscription* which I

* ΟΔΗΜΟΣ ΜΕΝΑΝΔΡΟΝ ΟΥΛΙΑΔΟΥ ΤΟΥ ΕΥΘΗΔΗ
ΜΟΥ ΕΥΕΡΓΕΤΗΝ ΤΗΣ ΠΑΤΡΙΔΟΣ ΚΑΙ
ΕΞΕΥΕΡΓΕΤΩΝ ΤΕ ΤΟΝ ΟΤΑ—

The people (honour) Menander, the son of Ouliades, the son

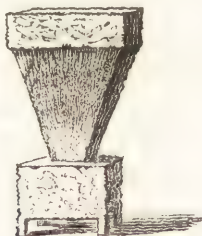
have inserted below. What little I saw of the capital is richly ornamented, but it is almost entirely hid by a large stork's nest built on its top. It stands on high ground, to mount to which was a large staircase, of which three wide steps remain. Other large stones were lying about the spot, but too much defaced to be distinguishable. Possibly there was a temple here, though, from its inscription, the column does not appear to have been part of it, but rather to have been one of those columns raised to individuals, alluded to by Horace in the 373d line of his *Ars Poetica*. Part of Melasso is at the bottom, and part on the ascent of a mountain, so that it may be fairly divided into the upper and lower town. 3d. In the lower town remains in great perfection a large gate twenty-five feet high, and having its arch twelve feet wide. The interior of the arch is decorated above with Ionick ornaments, but as the wall is built with small stones and mortar, I have no doubt it is Roman. 4th. On the plain round, are some remains of a Roman aqueduct, about thirty feet high, and the arches twelve feet wide; I was told that many detached ruins of this are to be seen at a little distance from the city. This too is built with small stones, and cemented with mortar. Besides these I saw no other remains of

of Euthedemus, benefactor of his country, and sprung from benefactors.

There seems to be nothing broken from the inscription on the stone: I have disposed it as it is there.

the ancient Mylasa, except a few broken columns lying about the city.

All the morning I was examining these ruins. At noon I went to the Aga to bespeak for to-morrow morning post-horses, which he promised me last night. I found that he was asleep; but his younger brother, about eighteen years old, (who governs under him the village of Mandalia, three hours' distance,) very civilly invited me to walk with him round the garden, till the Aga should wake. It was prettily laid out, but having been neglected lately, was in complete disorder. It contained two or three fountains, and a quantity of lemon, orange, and olive, trees. I saw olives on them full as big as walnuts, and on another tree citrons, which I measured, and found to be seven inches long and five broad. There was a stone lying in the garden, which by its shape, seemed made for a sun-dial: it had no inscription, and as its work was coarse and clumsy, I concluded it to be of Byzantine date; I have marked its shape as under.



Sunday, December 24th.—At eleven I mounted a donkey, (which I could not procure before,) and set

off for a mountain one hour south-west of Melasso, and visible from it, being on the other side of the plain, on which I had seen some ruins, which I naturally was anxious to examine : we enjoyed on the plain the shade of numerous olive trees, and rode part of the way by the side of some pretty gardens. The mountain was very high, and at the top rich with verdure ; but its first sixty feet from the ground were a perpendicular fall of craggy rock, at the top of which was a flat of a circular shape, about 200 paces in diameter, and the edge of this flat was built with walls all round. I rode up this hill of sixty feet by a steep rocky road, and found at the top considerable ruins of a Genoese or Venetian city, which I entered by a narrow passage up stone steps, and between high walls. The city was completely ruined, and among the remains of it were ten or twelve Turkish cottages, the men of whom were all absent in Melasso, there being a bazaar there every Sunday : but from one or two remains of walls which I saw, evidently of Hellenick architecture, I conceive either that the ancient Mylasa had its citadel here, or that this was the site of some other city ; possibly the more ancient Hellenick city was on this mountain, a supposition which derives some countenance from a report, quoted and ridiculed by Strabo, that the city was built on a height. So admirable a position could never be overlooked ; it commands the whole plain, and in ancient warfare might, with a handful of men, have defied a whole nation. On the north side, as I have mentioned, it was sixty feet above the

plain, and overlooked a perpendicular fall. On the south side the ascent from it to the mountain was gentle, and mountain torrents were rushing down in every direction: they, therefore, who possessed the town must, to be safe, possess all the height of the mountain; but this was easy, as the mountain was isolated. Near the town, on the ascent to the south of it, were a number of Genoese or Venetian buildings. Round these were a few oaks, planes, and olive trees; and on every side, the mountain was a picturesque mixture of verdant beauty and rocky wildness. Being, however, much disappointed to find that the prominent ruins which I had seen at a distance were only Venetian, I left them quickly, and returned to the city at half past two.

On returning I found the city crowded with peasants from all the villages round, who bring fruit, old pots and pans, cattle, &c., to the bazaars, which, though meagrely furnished on week days, are on Sundays well supplied; most of these peasants were Turks, but there were some Greeks, among whom, however, I did not see any difference in dress or habits from their countrymen more north. The Proestos, in whose house I lodged, (who was named Hadgee *Thiakos*,) had a shop of provisions in the bazaars where I used to take my stand for an hour or two in the day, to observe what was passing around. The old gentleman married his daughter to-day, and, no doubt, this was one of his reasons for regretting my being billeted with him, though he had another house, in which his daughter

and family generally resided. In the evening he invited me to the marriage, and being glad of such an opportunity of seeing their customs, I went at eight o'clock. I found two rooms full of men singing and drinking; the women were all retired together in another room, from which the men were excluded. After drinking for two hours, the men, at half past eight, descended into the court-yard, where they were met by the women, and such as wished to dance formed a ring, in which I counted forty of them. The music played slow time, and they all danced round a blazing mangahl (pan of charcoal) which one man staid in the middle to replenish occasionally. Had the dance been of the sprightliest tune, they were so crowded that they could only move very slow: but, without any doubt, the romaïka is the stupidest dance ever invented. The dancers move slowly round, making alternately one step forward and another backward; the men sung as they moved round, but the women remained quite silent and looked excessively melancholy. A party of Greeks, all in their holiday array, and assembled in the air among beautiful and romantic scenery must always have an interesting and picturesque appearance; and it is only on this account (and on considering the general passion for praising any thing foreign), that I can imagine how any traveller can have expressed any applause of so stupid a dance as the romaïka. On my observing the gloomy appearance of the women, a Greek near me told me that they would think it a shame to laugh or talk in the

presence of men. Men and women were all dressed in their holiday clothes, in which I saw no difference from those of their countrymen in Constantinople and elsewhere, except that some of the women wore red gowns embroidered with gold, which finery they would not dare to show in the capital ; and that all of them protruded from under these splendid robes, a foot without a stocking though decorated with an embroidered shoe. I distinguished two pretty women among them, one thirteen and the other fourteen years old, both married ; indeed there were much younger wives. There were two children ten years old, one of whom had been married six months, and the other a year. Nay, there was one ten years old, who had been married two years ; the father of this latter one would not give his consent, but her lover gave 100 piastres to the Aga, and by his assistance seized her by force. At ten o'clock I left the party, and returning to my room went to bed. The old Hadgee kept it up till four in the morning. Had no other reason existed for my not leaving Melasso to-day, I must have staid on account of my servant, who was seized with such a violent pain in his side that for the best part of the day he could not even sit upright. The mornings here are very cold ; the thermometer at eight this morning was at 47 in the air and shade.

The government of the Greek church in Melasso, is in the hands of the Bishop of Guzelhizar, who farms it from the Patriarch of Constantinople, and commands from Guzelhizar to Boudroun. I have bought

several antiques in Melasso, among them some Rhodian medals, which I got cheap, a quantity of them having luckily for me been found in this neighbourhood a short time before my arrival. They are of silver and in great perfection. I bought too a cornelian ring dug out of one of the mountains near the city.

Monday, December 25th.—I waited for post horses till half past one, and at two set off, but the poor beasts were mere skin and bone, and so weak that mine fell down immediately on my attempting to put him to a trot, after, therefore, going something less than a mile in three quarters of an hour, and being told by the Surigee that we could not reach Mandalia (a distance of three hours) till to-morrow at noon, I got off and walked back to the town, leaving George to bring back the horses and baggage. The post horses in Anatolia, always wretched, are now worse fed than usual owing to a scarcity of corn and barley, which was destroyed early this year by violent rains and by vermin. Indeed it is not uncommon to bring corn here from Egypt, and this district is frequently supplied from the other parts of Anatolia. In the evening the Menzilgee Bashee (Master of the Post) came, and with some appearance of shame, apologized for the badness of the horses, and promised to bring me better in the morning, which however he did not.

I promised my family in the beginning of autumn that I would be in England with them by this day, and most bitterly did I lament to-day the not having

kept my promise, for I never remember passing so gloomy a Christmas-day in my life.

I found myself here too in a most terrible embarrassment for want of money. I brought with me about 150 piastres from Cos, thinking it would be enough to carry me to Samos, where I could procure a supply : but, I employed the best part of this in purchasing antiques here. This I did with the more confidence, having been often told that any governor in Anatolia, on seeing my firman, would lend me money without hesitation. In this persuasion I requested the Aga, on the 23d. to oblige me with a loan of 300 piastres, for which I would give him my note on Mr. Werry, in Smyrna, and he readily offered to supply me. By his desire I sent George to his Serai the same evening to give my note and bring back the piastres ; the Aga, instead of giving them, began apologizing, and said that he found himself utterly unable to lend me the money. His want of confidence for so paltry a sum would amuse me much at a time of less embarrassment. George said that he did believe the Aga to be himself at a loss for money, as apparently he was making up a sum for Constantinople, and while he was waiting in the room he saw the Aga's men bringing in small bags, one of ten piastres, one of twenty, another of fifty, &c. Perhaps, therefore, he is really unable to supply me. *Passe pour cela*—I find him less justifiable in the lies he told me saying, that if I went to Mandalia his brother could supply me, which he knew to be false ; and again, that

I should be in no want of money as I should find post-horses, and very good ones, all along my road, and naming, as the first place I should change horses at, Assem Kalasi, which he described as a small, well-peopled town, but which I found afterwards to be a ruined place without a single inhabitant. So much for Turkish hospitality to a stranger.

Meantime his incivility caused me great distress ; not a Greek in the place would lend me a para ; old Hadgee *Thiakos* answered my application, attended with a promise speedily to repay any friend he would name to me in Smyrna, Samos, or Scala Nova, by saying that he had many friends there, but not one that he could trust with 100 piastres. My plans were to visit Yassus and Miletus, and cross the Mæander to Changlee, where I should embark for Samos. But, I was assured that if I had money, no Turk would carry me that way, especially now the roads were so bad, because it was quite out of their beat. A Greek captain of a boat offered to take me to those places and land me at Samos ; but his boat having seven hands, he asked an exorbitant sum for my passage. In short I began to fear I must alter my route.

Tuesday, December 26th.—I had to-day resolved to go to Guzelhizar with the caravan to-morrow, having enough left for that expedition, and being told that there are many Franks there from whom I can get money, when luckily I found that there was a small Samiote boat in the neighbourhood, of which the captain was in town. I sent George to him to

propose his taking me ; he was unwilling at first, supposing (as he told George afterwards) that I was a Cephaloniote, and saying it was no uncommon thing in the Levant for these people to hire boats with which they run away and plunder the captain. Hearing, however, afterwards in the town who I was, he came to me and offered to take me. I agreed with him that he should take me to Yassus, Miletus, Patmos, and Samos, for one hundred and fifty piastres, to be paid at Samos, he meanwhile lending me what money I wanted in the way. This he cheerfully offered to do, saying, that he knew the English were good people and had no fear of trusting them. He declined taking with him on board his boat my portmanteau, which I tendered to him as a security. As he could not be ready before to-morrow, I passed the rest of the day in a last look of the antiquities, and in buying an antique or two in the bazaars. I have not seen one Greek woman in the streets since I have been in Melasso, except the marriage procession of my host's daughter ; they hardly ever go out, I am told, but are shut up as much as the Turkish women.

Wednesday, December 27th.—Early in the morning it rained a little, but soon became fine, and at nine o'clock I bade adieu to Melasso. George and I were mounted on two stout horses, and before us had a Turkish surigee on a donkey ; for two hours we rode over high stony mountains scattered with shrubs, brushwood, and brambles, and bearing a few pines at their tops. On their road we passed a cistern, built

by some charitable Turk ; after passing these we had two hours of a plain, now a deep swamp, being covered with rushes and mud, and having only a few strips of its land cultivated at intervals, though it contained three Turkish villages of a respectable size. Our last hour was over lower mountains covered with verdure and woody ; indeed, the wood burnt in Melasso is carried hence on donkeys. The nearest sea to Melasso is at four hours' distance ; we had come five hours to the village of Κοοσόκι (Koosooki), at which the boat was lying, and which we reached at a quarter past two. By the direction which the villagers pointed out to me, it was W. by S. of Melasso. This village stands at the S. E. end of the Gulf of Mandalia, which gulf, as it is wrong laid down in the maps I have, I shall describe : It begins at Yoran (Miletus), which stands at the N. W. extremity of it, and runs eighteen miles inland in a direction straight east ; but, on the north and south sides of it are so many deep bays, all sheltered by high mountains that, probably, no spot in the world could display a closer succession of admirable ports, all secure and most of deep water. It (the gulf) narrows as it proceeds to the east, and for the last mile and a half is like a river. The village of Κοοσόκι stands to the west of this last mile and a half on the south-side of the gulf. At the eastern extremity of the gulf is a large lake formed by mountain streams ; into this the water of the gulf enters and affords a passage to small boats. The lake being dry in the summer makes fevers very common in this

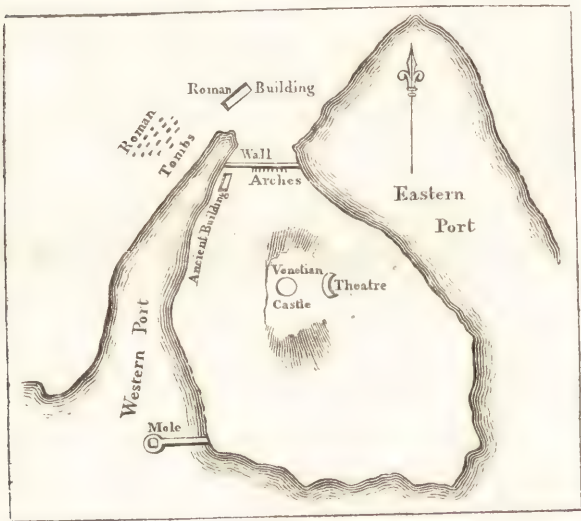
neighbourhood. Opposite to the village of Koosooki are the ruins of Yassus (now called Assem Kalasi or Asini), which are on the north side of the gulf, three miles west of the extremity of it, and about fifteen east of Miletus. At a quarter past three we set off from the south-side of the gulf, and with oars soon crossed over to Assem Kalasi. The gulf here was about two miles wide. A mile and a half more east it diminished to the width of about 300 paces, and, at the extremity, of only seventy. On our anchoring here I jumped a shore and strolled a little about the ruins till it grew dark, then returned to the boat where I supped badly and slept well. It rained violently all night.

As we came along to-day, George saw two wolves near Koosooki. This animal is very common in Anatolia; their howling was so loud and incessant every night on the mountains round Melasso, that it very often woke me out of sound sleep. My boat is manned with three hands, the captain and his two sons: he is a sturdy Greek of about fifty, his eldest son of about twenty-five, and his youngest sixteen. They are all good-natured and indefatigable. The boat is about twenty-five feet long, and has a small hold under hatches in which I spread my two blankets, and sleep on the stones that are smoothly laid for ballast. The Christmas fast still continuing the sailors eat no meat, and it astonishes me to see them work so sturdily, living on olives and an occasional dish of shell-fish.

Thursday, December 28th.—The ruins of Yassus

are situated on a peninsula of a form somewhat oval, which appeared to me, by the time it took me to walk round it, to be about two miles in circumference, and is terminated by an isthmus about three hundred paces broad. The ancient city was confined to this peninsula (which in ancient times was an island as is stated by Strabo, and all the ancient

PLAN OF YASSUS.



writers who mention it), and this is shown by the wall still remaining. Indeed it seems to have been an island little more than a century ago, by the description of Wheeler, whose companions visited it; the strait, however, was then so shallow that they forded it. The isthmus appears to have been formed by nature, as it consists of very low marshy land; the walls of the

city were continued all round the coast, and the space between them and the sea was seldom more than a few feet. They remain all round, though in many places considerably dilapidated, and in these places they are filled up with masonry of the Genoese or Venetians, who took advantage of their solid strength; they are built in the ancient Greek fashion, of large stones (grey) laid on each other without cement, and are about five feet thick. They have strong square towers at regular intervals, and where highest, rise to about twenty-five feet, nor do I see any reason for supposing them ever to have been higher.

The interior I found almost inaccessible, being choked with an immense quantity of high bushes and brambles, among which were great numbers of large wild olive-trees; I made my way, however, among these as well as I could, and was recompensed by the sight of the following antiquities:—1st. About the centre of the Peninsula, is a hill of rock (the fall of which is perpendicular on the west side) about sixty feet high. On this are the remains of an ancient building too much ruined to distinguish what it was, and as there is a large round Venetian castle close to it, I have no doubt the latter is built with its ruins. The commanding situation it occupies induces me to suppose it must have been the Acropolis. 2. A few paces to the east of this hill, on the same level with it, I found a theatre in good preservation; I counted sixteen seats, each about three feet in depth; the arena measured about thirty feet; below was an opening

for the admission of spectators and the exit of worsted combatants ; it was built of massy stones ; the architrave over the opening was of one immense stone, but it was every where so filled with high brushwood that it was not without the utmost difficulty I could force my way to examine and measure it. 3. Walking at the N. W. end of the peninsula, along the course of the walls, of which, indeed, it seemed to form part, I found a considerable building, much ruined, into which I entered by a door, about four and a half feet high, and as much wide, and found only some low passages arched, about six and a half feet high ; it was in too ruinous a state to judge what it was*, the walls in few places reaching higher than the roof of these passages ; it was too unadorned for a temple and too large for a watch tower, which its situation near that part of the walls (the isthmus) the most exposed to danger might render probable ; on the side of the right door post in entering was a long inscription in small rude characters too much effaced to be made out *in toto* but of which I have copied some words

* The descriptions of other travellers have given me little assistance in ascertaining the purport of this building: Chandler is the only one in whose work I can find any allusion to it, and the following is his account of it:—"By the isthmus is the vaulted substruction of a considerable edifice; and, on a jamb of the door-way, are decrees engraved in a fair character, but damaged and black with smoke; the entrance, which is lessened by a pile of stones, serving as a chimney to a few Greeks who inhabit the ruin." This description is correct as far as it goes.

below*. 4. Near this building I saw on the ground a broken piece of the base of a column on which were a few words of inscription which I have also copied below †. Close to this was standing fixed in the ground, above which it stood about eight feet high, a broken column of coarse stone. 5. Inside of the north wall on the isthmus were twelve arches, attached to it close to each other about 18 feet high, 8 wide, and two deep; I should have thought these intended for mere ornaments to the wall, had I seen them continued or matched by others; constructed as they are, I cannot imagine to what use they were put, as from their insignificant depth they hardly afforded me shelter from the rain. It is evident they remained always open, for the holes (which were regular round all the walls of the city) for discharging missile weapons were continued in them at the usual intervals. To the north of the peninsula is a plain about one hour long and half that breadth; it contains a few trees and is bounded on

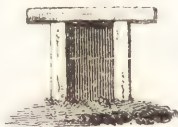
* ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΕΟΣ ΠΤΟΛΕΜΑΡΧΟΣ ΚΑΙ ΓΛΑΥΚΟΣ
 ΓΡΑΜΜΕΝΟΣ ΜΕΤΑ ΠΑΣΑΣ
 ΑΡΧΟΝΤΑΣ ΤΑΙ ΠΟΛΕΙΣ

The inscription was very long, reaching down the whole length of the stone, which was about one foot and a half broad, and being close and small written. I should have liked excessively to have brought it away, but could not have got it without pulling down the door and a great deal of the wall, an undertaking for which I had neither time nor hands.

† ΣΑΜΟΥ ΟΥ ΠΙΡΩΤΟΥ
 ΠΙΣ . . Β · Χ · ΡΙ · Υ ΠΟΛΕΩΣ . . . Π . . . Ι . . .

These two were the only remains of columns I saw in the place.

every side by mountains of moderate height well clothed with brushwood and brambles. There is a Turkish village one hour distant from the ruins : there is one indeed nearer, but the inhabitants of this latter have all died lately of the plague. The plain is therefore for the most part marshy (now a perfect swamp) and uncultivated : the only signs I saw of cultivation were one field inclosed by piles of brushwood on the isthmus just under the wall, and a solitary camel feeding among the ruins. On the rise of a hill on the north-west side of the western port, I saw several little buildings, which on walking up to them I found to be tombs, apparently of Roman construction, as they are built of long thin stones joined with cement. They are very simple, being square buildings containing a single chamber over which is an arch ; some of them were six feet square, some eight feet long and four broad ; the small door of entrance to them was generally formed by three massy stones placed on each other thus :



Among these tombs I saw a sarcophagus about nine feet long and four and a half broad ; it was about eight inches thick, and stood about four feet high, composed of common grey stone. To the N. E. of the isthmus was a small square plain building of stone

entirely without ornaments and of no beauty ; it contained two apartments, one above the other, and appeared Roman. At the entrance of the western port was an insignificant mole, at the end of which stood a small tower, both Venetian.

It rained all the morning till eleven o'clock with little interval. My walk wetted me completely through ; what with the rain above, and the soaked rushes about the plain, on which I was frequently walking up to my ancles in water. To the north of the western port were considerable ruins of a Roman aqueduct, which I forgot to mention in its place. A little to the east of Yassus was the Scala of Mandalia, which is situated at five hours' distance from the sea. There were many large boats anchored there, come from the islands to load wood, which is cut round this neighbourhood in great abundance ; some fit for building, but the greatest part only for fire-wood. At a quarter past twelve we pushed off from Yassus, and there being no wind, rowed along the high green coast of the gulf, which is full of capes and bays. We stopt at a quarter past four in one of these bays, of which the entrance was at least two miles wide. It was about nine miles west of Yassus, and at the bottom of it we found a small rich plain, sheltered by high mountains, and planted with a few olive-trees. Here we landed, made a good fire, supped, and returned to sleep in the boat. It was a fine clear calm night.

The route which I had sketched included the ancient Myndus, which in the maps is called Mendes, and is

placed on the north-west extremity of the promontory, on which stands Halicarnassus. I have inquired very strictly, both at Boudroun, Melasso, and here in the neighbourhood, but cannot find that there is any place of that name hereabouts; indeed I have been assured by many Greeks of these parts, that there is no appearance of ruins nearer than two hours from the northern coast of that promontory. I conclude, therefore, that the maps are wrong.

Friday, December 29th.—We set off again two hours after midnight, in a dead calm, and at day-light got a light breeze from the east, and sailed easily along the high coast. When I woke at half past seven, we were but three miles south of Miletus. The coast in the immediate vicinity of (*i. e.*, two miles north and south of) this city was low, with high mountains behind. At eight the land breeze ceased, and we were again in a dead calm, which added to the beauty of a fine sun-shiny morning. At half-past nine we landed on the south extremity of a projecting tongue of land, on which stands Yoran, leaving our boat to go round the cape to the port, a passage of some hours. George and I set off on foot, for the village, which our Reis told us was only a quarter of an hour off. We walked, however, for exactly an hour, (I never remember a man of this country having been exact in his computation of distance,) and I felt it very fatiguing, as our way lay over ploughed fields of very fat soil, soaked by the late rains, of which we brought off no inconsiderable quantity on our boots

at every step. On arriving at the village standing near the site of Miletus, and on that of the ancient Branchydæ, I sat down to rest myself in a coffee-house, where I got a good dinner of excellent fish, and soon rallied my forces to ask questions and look about me.

Branchydæ was situated on a high extensive plain, very fertile. It was bounded by high mountains on the north and east, and by the gulf of Mandalia, (or rather by the entrance of it,) on the south. The village which now occupies its place (called by the Turks Yoran, and by the Greeks Γέροντα, Yeronta), consists of ninety low miserable huts of stone, with a mean Greek church: it is governed by a Greek Προέστος (Proestos), acting under the Aga of Sokia, who governs at Scala Nova. The only remains of antiquity are the following. 1st. About the centre of the village are still standing two high gigantick columns, united by a remnant of the architrave still remaining on their tops. They are both fluted and of the Ionick



order, about seventy feet high, and six in diameter. Near these stands another isolated column, also Ionick though not fluted, and of length and breadth a little inferior to the two first. The two fluted columns are composed of fifteen pieces, neatly fitted, and there remain two pieces of their architrave, one on the other, simply ornamented. These two columns

are the most striking objects in the neighbourhood, and attract the eye from a great distance. They evidently formed part of the principal temple, that of Apollo Didymæus. Near them part of its floor (three stones one on the other,) are still discernible. Immense masses of squared stones, crumbled or entire, of architrave, of broken columns, &c., are lying near them, on every side. I measured one capital among them and found it seven feet broad and three and a half feet high. It was richly ornamented in relief, as I have attempted to describe.



These columns and other remains were all of a coarse grey marble. 2d. About a quarter of a mile north-west of the village were two sitting figures, half buried in the ground, of very tame and clumsy execution, and much broken; my guide told me that there were many of these figures, but the Greeks had taken them away, and that he remembered having seen a ruined building on the spot, which had now entirely vanished. There lay on the ground near them a lion of wretched workmanship and gigantick proportions; these were evidently the productions of a very late age. 3d. About 400 paces north-west of the village was an arch, and a piece of wall of a Roman building, much too

ruined to give any idea of what it formed part. 4th. About 400 paces south-west of the village was an open space about fifteen feet square, without walls or roof, which the Greeks had inclosed for a church, paving, and adorning it with stones gathered together from the ruins. One of these was a small inelegant column buried in the ground, from which only four feet of it stood out; it bore an inscription*, of which I copied as much as was above-ground, and which seems to denote that it belonged to the Temple of Apollo. My guide assured me that it had always been there during his recollection.

* ΑΤΑΘΗΤΥ
 ΗΒΟΥΛΗΚΑΙ
 ΔΗΜΟΣΕΤΕΙΝ
 ΣΕΝΑΥΡΗΛΙΟΝ
 ΠΟΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΝ
 ΜΙΟΥΝΙΚΗΣΑΝ
 ΤΑΜΕΤΑΛΛΑΔΙΔΥ
 ΜΕΙΑΠΑΛΗΝΤΡΙ
 ΚΑΤΑΤΟΕΣΗΓΕ
 ΤΩΙΕΡΩΤΟΥΔΙ
 ΔΥΜΕΩΣΑΠΟΛ
 ΛΩΝΟΣΚΑΤΑΤΑ
 ΤΡΑΦΕΝΤΑΑΥ
 ΨΗΦΙΣΜΑΤΑΑ
 ΝΑΣΤΑΘΕΝΤΟΣ
 ΤΟΥΑΝΔΡΙΑΝΤΟΣ—(qu? I or T)
 ΥΠΟΤΟΥΠΑΤΡΟΣ
 ΑΥΤΟΥΛΥΡΕΡΜΙ
 ΟΥΕΠΗΠΑΥΡ
 ΑΘΟΠΟΔΟΣ

The rest was underground.

There was another stone buried in the pavement bearing an inscription*, of which I also made out all that was visible. On my asking why the Greeks had chosen this spot for their church, he (my guide,) said, it was the site of an ancient Christian church. 5th. In the middle of the village is another such open space, about eighteen feet by fifteen, inclosed for the same purpose, and adorned with the same materials: the only thing in it worth notice was a stone with an inscription †, of which also I copied all I could make

* The only words legible were ΘΕΟΙΣ and ΠΡΟΦΗΤΕΥ; the first of these being in the plural, is sufficient to prove it of higher antiquity than the prevalence of Christianity in Miletus.

† ΟΝΩΝΛΕΙΤΥΡΤΩΝ
 ΤΗΣΠΟΛΕΩΣΠΗΣΑΣΑΙΑ
 ΜΥΣΤΗΡΙΑΠΑΝΤΑΕΥΣΕΒΩ
 ΤΟΙΣΘΕΟΙΣΔΟΥΣΑΔΕΤΗ
 ΒΟΥΛΗΙΔΙΑΔ°ΜΑΚΑΙΤΥΝΑΙΣΙΚΑΙ
 ΠΑΡΘΕΝΟΙΣΑΝΕΘΗΚΕΔΕ
 ΤΗΑΡΤΕΜΙΔΙΥΛΡΟΦΟΡΟΥΣΑΤΟ
 ΠΑΡΑΠΕΤΑΣΜΑΠΡΟΦΗΤΕ
 ΟΝΤΟΣΚΛ°ΘΕΟΔΟΤΟΥ
 ΤΑΜΙΕΥ°ΝΤ°ΣΚΛ°ΗΡΑΚΛΕΠΟΥ

The inscription evidently belonged to a temple of Diana: it was on a broken stone of this shape:



out. These were all the remains of Branchydæ, except great numbers of broken columns, bits of architrave, squared stones, &c., that lie about the village in every direction. I measured one piece of a column that was eight feet in diameter ; but these scattered fragments did not seem to be of remote antiquity, for many of them had the cross marked on them. In the evening I sat talking and smoking with the Greeks of the village in the caffè. They tried hard to make me believe the Holy light of Jerusalem, and told me, in the course of conversation, two or three superstitious stories, that I have noted in my Book of Anecdotes. The master of the coffee-house got me admission into one very good house, (the only good one in the village,) built by a rich Greek, lately dead ; and now possessed by his son, a boy of fourteen, whose sister the Caffegée had married, where he provided me, George, and the captain with good beds.

Saturday, December 30th.—At dawn I set off on horseback, with a Greek guide for Miletus, (a ride of four hours,) which I felt very anxious to see. We rode all the way by the sea-side, except the last hour, when we turned off a little to the east. The first three hours lay along a high uneven plain, like that on which stands Yeronta, of the richest possible soil, and no inconsiderable part cultivated, producing corn and maize ; the road, and the uncultivated parts of the plain, were covered with brushwood, brambles, and arbutus, the latter in flower and fruit. One hour north of Yeronta is a sand-bank, that projects a mile

and a half into the sea*. Two hours beyond this bank was a village, with a Turkish name, consisting of about fifty houses, (of which a few Greek,) some large and neat, and situated on a mountain of moderate height, the only one we passed over on our road; on the other side of it we saw the Mæander, winding with a frequency of curves that fully justified its ancient reputation, through a flat rich extensive plain, on the southern end of which were two Turkish villages; to one of which, called by the Greeks Παλλάλια (Palatia), from the ruins round it, we rode. These ruins were the remains of the once magnificent Miletus. I saw many foundations, and some walls of houses, and distinguished the remnants of an aqueduct; but the only ruin in sufficient preservation to deserve notice was a large theatre, built, as usual, on a semicircular hill; its arena measured about 200 feet, and there were 300 from one outer extremity of the seats to the other.

* The change of site produced in Miletus by the accumulations of the Mæander is notorious, and is well described by Dallaway and Chandler. The former attributes them, in a great measure, to the neglect occasioned by the abandonment and depopulation of the city, but the encroachments of this river seem to have been anterior to the desertion of Miletus; for they are mentioned by Herodotus (Book II. chap. 10th); and Pausanias says, that in his time they had ruined Myuntium by filling the gulf near it with mud which emitted poisonous exhalations, (Book vii. Chap. 2,) and made a continent of the arm of the sea that divided Miletus from Priene, (Book VIII. Chap. 24.) Its accretions, therefore, appear to have been always so incessant and considerable, that human labour was inadequate to stay them.

The seats were so hidden by the high brushwood and long grass that covered them, that I could not count them; they were, in general, three feet broad. The two ends of its semicircle remained, and were about twenty-five feet high, which elevation the slope of the hill made necessary to maintain the horizontal level of the seats. Under these two elevated ends were arched passages, each about 200 feet long, fifteen wide, and twenty high, with chambers on each side of them of different dimensions, now used as places of refuge for cattle. These passages, no doubt, went all round the semicircle under the seats of the theatre, but their continuation was now choked up in the higher parts. This theatre was built of enormous stones. On the top of the hill on which it stood, (which was probably the citadel of Miletus,) were the ruins of a Venetian or Genoese castle, from the site of which I had an extensive view of the rich green plain, with the Mæander winding through it: my view of this plain to the east was extended to thirty miles, to the south-east, (where it was confined by the heights of Mount Latmus,) about twelve, and to a small distance on all the other sides, which were shut in by mountains; in winter the river overflows the whole plain, (indeed much of it was under water now,) which, consequently, is for the most part covered with mud, rushes, and high grass, but some parts of it are cultivated, and very fruitful. On this plain, says Thucydides, was signed the treaty between the Persians and Lacedæmonians, in the twentieth year of the Peloponnesian

war. After examining the ruins, and enjoying the view, I returned to the village, where I had left my guide with the horses. The men being all out at work in the environs, the women would not let me into their cottages; but one, from behind a wall, and screening her face very carefully, though old and ugly, gave me a large piece of maize bread, for which she refused to take some money that I offered her. After eating this with the appetite of a hungry man, I mounted and rode through the muddy sloppy plain to the river at a short distance; it was now about seventy feet wide, and had a current towards the sea of about a mile an hour; but this must be much more rapid when the streams, formed by rain and melted snow, pour into it from the mountains; the water was very thick and muddy. My guide had brought me to the site of the Ferry, a large triangular boat, worked by three Turks, who lived during the day in a small hut on the other side of the river. One of these had just brought over a fare, and being told by my Greek that I was going to bathe, supposed I was asking his leave, and said I should not: I insisted that I would, and bad him prevent me at his peril: my guide was frightened, and to dissuade me, threatened he would leave me: I persevered, however, and, of course succeeded; for persistence in this country is, in these cases, synonymous with success; though I felt rather awkward at being forced to leave my pistol on the shore with my clothes, and my guide positively refused to compromise himself with the

Turk by taking charge of it. But the old Mussulman remained very quiet and only laughed at my folly in bathing at this time of the year, and assured me the coldness of the water would kill me; I did indeed find it bitterly cold, and was forced to give up my project of swimming across, and to content myself with going half way and back; the mud at the bank was excessively deep, and I did not see or feel a single stone, but in the middle the water was too deep for me to feel the bottom; the banks of the river both here, and as far as I could see, were covered with high green rushes. I left the Mæander at twelve, crossed for an hour the wet plain, passed the village on the mountain without stopping, and pushing on before my guide, reached Yeronta at a quarter-past three. I staid to rest myself in the coffee-house till sun-set, and then (being decided to sleep on board, that we might get off early in the morning,) walked with the Captain across the plain down to the port, which is very nearly an hour from Yeronta: it is very imperfect, being only sheltered by two capes, of which the north one projects above the south one, and is so shallow that even our little boat grounded in going out; by care it might be rendered safe for small vessels.* The road from the city to the port was very uneven, and abominably muddy.

Sunday, December 31st.—An hour after midnight

* This was perhaps the port of Panormos, a little above which Herodotus states the Temple of Branchis to have been situated. Book I. chap. 157.

we left the port, having a light breeze which freshened at day-light, and afterwards calmed as the sun became warm. When I peeped out at eight, we were fifteen miles off Patmos, with what little wind there was blowing from the north-east half east. To the east of Patmos is a cluster of small islands, generally rocks, with a little green on them, which we passed successively, and at half past twelve landed at the island of the Revelation. The Scala, with a few shops and houses, is below, and the town above on the summit of a high mountain. I was astonished on landing to be talked to about quarantine, and asked if I had brought a paper from the Προέστοι (Proestoi), describing the state of health in Yeronta. I had brought none, not having been told it was necessary, and should probably have had my landing forbidden, or at least delayed, if most fortunately another boat had not landed at the same moment with us, and from the same place, bringing a paper stating that there were no fears of plague. I dined in a shop of all trades, (a Baccalah-shop as it is called,) at the Scala, off some good fish, and what with the delay of landing, of waiting for the materials of dinner, which were all to be brought from different places, and of asking questions, it was evening before I set off for the town, to which I had a fagging walk of half an hour up a steep rugged path on a rocky mountain. I reached at sun-set the monastery of St. John the Evangelist, (ἡ Θεολόγος,) and applied to the superior of it for lodging, which he readily



View of the Fort, from the Sea

F A T M E S

granted me. I got a fowl for supper, which the monks wished they could share with me, congratulating themselves that their Christmas, which ends their fast, is now drawing near, and sat with them all the evening, asking and answering questions.

January 1st, 1816.—Patmos is nothing but one continued rock, very mountainous, and very barren. The only spot on it which has any cultivation, or is worth any, is a small valley on the west, where the richer inhabitants have a few gardens. Its coast is high, and consists of a collection of capes which form so many different ports, all excellent. The port, however, in use, is a deep gulf on the north-east of the island, sheltered by high mountains on every side but one, where it is protected by a projecting cape. It is here that the Scala stands, containing about fifty shops and houses, and the inhabitants say that this was the site of the ancient Christian city, and that on a small valley opposite the Scala on the other side of the gulf, was the ancient Hellenick city. On a mountain near the Scala are some remains of an old castle, which by their description to me, appeared to be Byzantine. Their opinion respecting the site of the two ancient cities is not supported by any remains of antiquity on either spot. The island belongs to the Captain Pasha, and is governed under him by Greek Proestoi: it is, however, no very valuable domain, yielding only 2,000 piastres a year. Including the projecting capes it is only eighteen Turkish miles round, (four Turkish miles make three

of ours,) and produces nothing, being furnished from abroad with every article of subsistence. The town is situated on a high rocky mountain, rising immediately from the sea. It contains about 400 houses, and this, with the Scala, is the whole of the population, for there are no other habitations in the island. The houses are all of stone, and mostly well built; the streets are steep and difficult (the town being built partly on the ascent of the mountain, and partly on the top,) ill paved of course, and very narrow, there being few above eight feet wide. The view of the island from the highest points is very curious: the eye looks down on nothing but mountains below it, and the excessive narrowness of the island, with the curious form of its coast that forms an alternation of capes and bays, has an extraordinary appearance. As in most islands of the Levant that are deprived of the resources of agriculture, the men are all seamen, and making frequent voyages to the ports of Europe, in their employers' service, they get the habits of Franks, (whose dress is very common among them,) and are more enlightened and far less superstitious than the generality of the Greeks: it is observed that an inhabitant of Patmos is hardly ever seen among the pilgrims to Jerusalem. I made acquaintance with a Greek captain who had been frequently to Italy, and once to England, and was a well-informed sensible man; he told me that in all his voyages through the Levant, he had always assumed nominally what protection he thought most convenient, and being in a Frank dress, the

Turks never molested him. But this would not do now, for the Turks have, within a few years, become excessively strict in forbidding to Rayahs the benefit of Frank protection. He told me that the inhabitants of Patmos have been in the habit of assorting with Franks since the year 1769, and that one of them was ambassador from the Dey of Tunis to Maria Theresa, who had given him two medals, which his family still preserved, as a mark of her satisfaction with his conduct in the embassy to her court. The chief employment of the women is in making cotton stockings, of which their boats import the materials from Anatolia. Their stockings are famed throughout the Levant for their durability, but I thought them dear, as they demand as high as twelve or even fifteen piastres for a pair of fine ones. The women are, in general, pretty, and I saw a great many beauties. Their costume is singular, and not inelegant; the long outer robe is always either of green, or crimson, or rose colour, (crimson is most common, but it must be one of those three,) and sleeves invariably white. They wear a very high full turban, (generally white, but sometimes crimson or yellow,) always highest before, where it is disposed like a turret, and with a long upright ornamental pin behind, which is generally of silver, but among the rich not unfrequently adorned with jewels. A handkerchief is always pinned before, for the more secure concealment of their bosom, a very unusual precaution in the Levant; they wear over all a shawl, (generally of the Levant,) of which

the ends hang down to the knees behind, and they take particular care that in front it shall hang down in a graceful oval: their shoes are embroidered more or less according to the condition of the wearer. Patmos receives its provision from Anatolia, and wine and rackee from Samos, nor do I ever remember seeing the articles of food so dear in the Levant as they are at Patmos,—corn eleven piastres the kilo, a fowl 100 paras—eggs three paras a piece, &c.; all in proportion.

The monastery of St. John is a large high building, and being situated in the middle of the town near the top of the mountain, and far overtopping every other edifice, has a very majestic appearance. It was built by Alexius Comnenus: in the interior it is disposed in small rooms and long “passages that lead to nothing.” Its church is neat, but small: the floor is of neat Mosaic, and over the altar are three pictures, not very superior, of our Saviour, the Virgin, and St. John the Evangelist, given, the monks told me, by Peter the Great. The library contains a great many books and MSS.; the latter MSS. of the Gospels, of the works of the Fathers, and other Theological works, all Greek, of course: the most valuable, as I was told, is one of the Book of Job, bound up with some other books of the Old Testament. The Greeks pointed out to me one in particular, *Ἡ Γεσηγόριε τὰ ἀπανία*, the beginning of which was written in red ink by the hand, they said, of Alexius Comnenus himself. Their MSS. have all

been examined and described by Dr. Clarke and Professor Carlisle. There were several good printed books, but all useless to the Greek priests, who could read neither Latin, Italian, nor French. They showed me three bulls, with which the monastery has been favoured from Popes Gregory XIII., and Urban VIII., and the Emperor Charles VI., issued to protect Patmos from the piratical incursions of the Knights of Malta. There are two other Greek churches in the town, besides the monastery, one of which is attached to a convent of Καλογραιές, or Greek nuns.

I was examining the convent, and running about the town, with my friend the Greek captain to-day, picking up the above information. It rained almost all day, with a violent storm from the south-east: altogether as melancholy a beginning of my new year as I ever remember to have experienced.

Tuesday, January 2d.—The wind changed this morning to east-north-east, but the storm continued unabated, and it rained, with few intervals, all day. In the morning I walked with my friend to see the grotto of Saint John, in which he is here said to have written his Revelation. It stands about half-way on the road descending down the mountain from the town to the Scala. It is a natural grotto in the rock, (which is of common grey stone,) and was about thirty-six feet wide, twenty deep, and in different places higher or lower, generally from ten to twelve feet; it is north of the town. In and round it the Greeks have dressed

up one of their tawdry churches*, and on the same site is a small school attached to the church, in which a few children are taught reading, writing, and hellenick: this is a very good institution, and had good books and Romaick maps printed in Vienna, abounding more in ornaments than in accuracy: I wish such schools were more common among the Greeks. I dined with the captain, who, to the great horror of his wife, was not so strict in his fast as to prevent his helping me to finish a roasted pig. After dinner we walked again about the town, but in an hour were driven in again by the rain.

Wednesday, January 3rd.—This morning being fine, and the wind calmed and changed to S. E. half E. we left Patmos at ten. We did not clear the outer point of the Cape which protects the Port of Patmos till two, there being little wind and that something against us, so that to get out we were obliged to go south. At sun-set we reached one of the cluster of little islands that surrounds Patmos, anchored between two of them and slept there.

Thursday, January 4th.—We pushed off two hours before day-light, but had a dead calm with few intervals all day, and our progress was the more tedious as the high mountains of Samos made us seem to be always close under them. We passed the Islands of Fourni which lay considerably to our left. They are

* Of this church a very accurate drawing is given in the Voyage Pittoresque of M. de Choiseuil Gouffier.

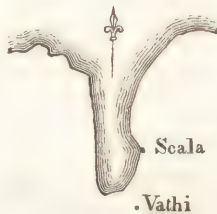
uninhabited, but my Reis was rather alarmed, for a report had spread very generally that a famous and long-dreaded pirate was settled in them, and a calm he said was just the weather to fear in. As we approached Samos however he became more cheery, and at seven o'clock we anchored in a large bay at the S. E. extremity of the island.

Friday, January 5th.—This bay, we saw at day-light, was sheltered on the north by high mountains, on the east by a projecting cape, on the west by an extensive plain, and on the south imperfectly by the ruins of a mole. This was not the only sign of its having been once improved by art, for I saw an artificial opening cut into the shore in the manner of a lock, of which the greater part was now choked up and ruined. As soon as day dawned I went ashore to look at some appearance of ruins on the plain that caught my eye. On the shore was a small magazine, to which two Greeks came down at day-light from the town, and one of these became my guide. He said there was a very fine ruin to be seen at the end of the plain, and I walked with him to it; it was at least four miles off, and a very fatiguing walk being all by the sea-shore on loose sand. It was a single unadorned column about fifty feet high and six in diameter, in twelve pieces, a remnant of the temple of Juno, of which some other insignificant ruins are lying near it; the capital was gone. Of this column Dal-laway has given a correct drawing. This is the only distinct remains of the Temple of Juno, of which,

in Pococke's time, there existed considerable ruins. Yet this now gives the name of Colonna to the plain and to the capital, which is situated on a low mountain that commands it. This plain, which is at the S. E. extremity of Samos, is about four miles long and one broad in the broadest part. Very little of it is cultivated, and the rest is a marshy swamp. The ancient Hellenick city stood at its eastern extremity, and its high walls extended to some distance round the mountains that bound it. Of these walls there are still great remains ; they were about ten feet thick. Most of the city is now underground owing to the frequency of earthquakes. Mr. Gell, I am told, dug here and ascertained the extent of the city, and found a few interesting remains of antiquity. At the north-east end of the plain was a perpendicular rock on which was cut a portal, with an entrance under it, now choked up. It was hewn from the solid rock, and appeared to be an entrance to catacombs or tombs. This, with the walls and the remains, *i. e.*, the walls of what appeared to me an ancient square tower, were the only marks I saw of the Hellenick city. The Roman city covered the whole of the plain. The only remains of it are three inconsiderable arches and a few foundations of walls ; for, as if to confound the statements of the travellers who represent the Greeks as venerating so enthusiastically the monuments of their ancestors, the inhabitants of Samos have thrown down the ancient buildings, and applied their materials to the construction of their own churches and houses.

At half past ten, after much difficulty in getting two mules (this being the eve of the Greek Christmas, a fête, at which none of the Greeks like to be absent from their home), I set off for Vathi, three hours' distance. The scenery we rode through for the first hour was beautiful beyond description; we passed over green mountains, of which the rock sometimes was seen rising in craggy perpendicular precipices, but was mostly hidden by the richest verdure, consisting of plane, pine, olive, caroba, and arbutus, trees, and green brushwood and brambles; at intervals were fields of the richest soil well cultivated, and mountain torrents were every where rushing down beds of rock. The descent of the mountains ended abruptly in the narrow sea between Samos and the main land, so interesting as the scene of the battle of Mycale, and beyond it the view was terminated by the high brown mountains of Anatolia rising almost perpendicular from the Straits. After passing this range of mountains, we crossed for half an hour a rich and well cultivated plain, on leaving which we again rode through high mountains, with scenery as rich as that of the former, except that the sea was shut out from it; these continued to the end of our ride. Vathi is built on the descent of the mountains sloping down to the port. It is a wretched town, with streets from six to eight feet wide, on so steep a descent and so execrably paved, that even in walking down I thought myself a good manager not to fall, especially as they are very slippery from the mountain streams pouring down

them: its houses are all of stone, small but tolerably built. The town is at the N. E. end of the island. It overlooks the port which is most beautiful, being a long oval running inland towards the south, sheltered by high mountains covered with trees and in part cultivated. It is protected from every wind but the north, and from the gusts of this wind vessels can escape, in a great measure, behind a projecting rock near the Scala.



The Scala, about a stone's throw north of the town, stands in a small valley, rich and well cultivated, and consists of about 150 houses, one of which is that of Signor Civini, English Vice-Consul, who received me very civilly, and I passed the rest of the day in-doors, putting myself in Christian trim, asking questions, and noting down answers. Fatigue made me sleep most soundly in spite of the perpetual noise the Greeks made going to church, shouting and firing guns from midnight till morning.

Saturday, January 6th.—The population of Samos amounts to about 60,000 souls, inhabiting eighteen large villages and about twenty small ones; in each of the large ones are, on an average, about 3,000

souls. The island is governed nominally by a Turkish Aga, but the real power is in the hand of the Greeks. In each village are three primates, appointed from the first families, and from the number of all these are named every year, by a plurality of voices among themselves, three chiefs who are the real rulers of the island, their compeers being subordinate to them during the year. This privilege of choosing their own governors has been left to the Samiotes on account of their having voluntarily yielded their island to the Turks. They obtained it by treachery, which is punished by the liberty which it procures them. There are no greater scoundrels in all the Levant than these primates of Samos; they are constantly intriguing to procure the downfall or death of each other, and the sums transmitted for bribery to Constantinople (where they have always agents to watch over their interests) far exceed the tributes and taxes which more ostensible subjection would cost them. The Sultans have given the island to the Mufti, who takes a tenth of all its productions which he devotes to the fund for the Mosques. The Captain Pasha has the right of taking, every year, seventy Samiotes during war for his fleet, or a compensation of 500 or 600 piastres for each man during peace. The island pays annually to the Porte 36,000 piastres as duty * on wine

* There are annually exported from Samos, on an average, from 25,000 to 30,000 cantars of grapes, each cantar forty-four okes, and about 15,000 barrels of raisins, each barrel fifty okes. The red wine of Samos is a good sharp-tasted wine with a tole-

and 12,000 piastres for customs. I shall afterward shew how inadequate this is to its real production: Samos produces all fruits in abundance, and exports them annually to a very considerable amount. It consists chiefly of plains, and even its mountains, being almost all of earth, would admit of cultivation. If well supplied with an industrious population it might easily nourish 300,000 souls. It is the richest island in the Archipelago, containing some mines of lead and of silver, and even one, it is said, of gold, which is on the west side of the island between Carlovasi and Maratocchi; but these mines are carefully concealed by the islanders lest the Turks should force them to work them.

The higher order of Samiotes are the most unprincipled miscreants in existence. They are always intriguing one against the other, and no ties of nature can restrain their hatred or their violence. Five years ago a young man of the island, by false accusation and bribery, caused his uncle to be hung. They tyrannize over their inferiors in the island, who are so oppressed and fleeced, that they would willingly receive new masters. They detest all Franks because they are independent of their jurisdiction; and the firmans of the Sultan or buyourdis of the Captain

rable body. The white wine, which is celebrated, is rather too sweet, but that goes off with time. It is extraordinary that the wine of Samos, now so esteemed, should have been in such bad repute among the ancients. Strabo particularly says (Book 14.) that the island was *ἡκ ἔθειρος*.

Pasha have no effect on them, as they secure friends in the Government of Constantinople by giving in presents large sums, for the levying of which they grind the people. The lower orders, if left to themselves, would not be of bad dispositions, but being constantly urged by their superiors, to support one cause or another, they lose all idea of order, learn to think violence the only mode of government; and the struggles that ensue amongst them at the frequent revolutions and changes of their governors seldom end without bloodshed. But, I am told, that the common people of Vathi, being the most conversant with commerce, which among Levantines is almost always a synonyme for fraud, are much more unprincipled than their compeers throughout the rest of the island. Vathi is the chief town of the island in every thing but the residence of the Turkish Governor who lives at Colonna; it (Vathi) is reckoned among the villages I have mentioned, but is much more like a capital than any other town on the island; its port being the receptacle of all the commerce, and its scala the residence of the consuls and principal merchants.

It rained to all day and all night; I could not move out. The Greek ships in the port were all adorned with flags, and firing to celebrate the day (Christmas-day).

Sunday, January 7th.—I was writing letters all the morning; and at noon walked with Signor Civini to take a look at Vathi. Its stone houses are generally from twenty to twenty-five feet high, and con-

sisting of two floors ; but its streets are absolutely impassable ; the only striking thing about it is the view from it of the port. The perfect repose which its waters enjoyed, the rich verdure of the little plain on which the scala stood, which was laid out in gardens full of orange and lemon-trees, loaded with fruit, now ripe and ripening ; and the sight of Scio and Cape Bianco, which appeared in the distance through the opening of the port to the north, formed all together a striking *coup d'œil*. The greatest part of the oranges and lemons on the island are gathered in March. There is nothing to be seen in Samos but the beauty of its country and the ruins at Colonna. The weather to-day was clear and sun-shiny, but a strong N. E. wind made it impossible for me to get over to Scala Nova. I should have gone to see Colonna but could not get a beast to carry me, as a new Turkish Scrivano, with his servants, had arrived this morning, and the Greeks hid their beasts lest these fellows should seize them to be taken to the capital gratis. In the evening I went with the Consul and his family, to the house of Mr. Duke, a Zantiote merchant, who was long in England, and spoke English very well ; and who lives here on account of the softness of the climate, being troubled with a complaint in the chest. At his house I met a Greek gentleman, with the dress and manners of a Frank, named Signor George Dalvar, who was very learned in Hellenick and Romaick.

I am told that the common price, in Samos, of

grapes, is from four to six paras, raisins twelve to fifteen paras, and silk forty to forty-five piastres an oke.

Monday, January 8th.—The wind changed this morning to south-east, but blew such a gale all day that no ship or boat could possibly put to sea. At a quarter past ten therefore I set off with Mr. Civini's Dragoman, both of us mounted on donkeys. For two hours we rode over the high mountains that shelter the port of Vathi on the south: the roads were dreadfully stony, but the mountains were every where covered with oak, plane, olive, caroba, trees, arbutus, brambles, and brushwood, and there was a great quantity of olean- ders in the valleys. On the tops of these mountains we were attacked by several *coups de vent*, so furious that our beasts could hardly stand against them, and our guides wanted to go back, which, however, I would not hear of. The descent down the mountains was excessively steep and stony, and the road frequently overhung a precipice 300 feet high or more; it over- looked a small well-cultivated plain, on which, at half-past twelve, we stopped at the village of *Μίτιληνος* (Mitilenous), situated at the foot of the mountains; the village consists of about 700 stone houses. Here we stopped a couple of hours in a small coffee-house from unavoidable necessity, for there poured down torrents of rain accompanied by vivid thunder and lightning. The inhabitants of this village make wine and sell grapes and raisins in considerable quantity. The dragoman wanted to stop here all night, but as

soon as it held up a little we set off again, having only half an hour further to Colonna. This half hour we rode over low round-topped mountains, at intervals naked and clothed with verdure, but of which we had but an imperfect view, being caught half way by an absolute tornado of hail and rain attended by thunder and lightning, which lasted all the rest of the day and best part of the night. We made our way through it to the house of a Zantiote physician, who acts as agent under Mr. Civini, in Colonna, where we remained all the rest of the day, warming ourselves over an excellent fire. In his house I met a Samiote of the capital, who gave me the following information:—The island is farmed by the Governor (at present an Albanian) for 180 purses a year, and he to indemnify himself is so rapacious, that though the island is so rich, there is hardly a native in it who can say he possesses unshackled 10,000 piastres. As the tribute on corn and barley, the government take from the richer, one kilo out of every seven, and from the poor, one out of every eight. The Bishop of the island has, on an average, 2,000 piastres from every large village, and two collections annually in the churches; the manner of collecting his dues is, the Papas take thirteen paras annually from each house, of which they give ten to the Bishop, and keep three for themselves. For wine, the proprietors pay annually to Constantinople sixty-six paras a *στέμμα* (Strevma, half a kilo), and seven a strevma to the Aga. On occasion of a marriage the father gives his daughter

all he can afford, and the bridegroom furnishes her with clothes and money to hang on them for ornaments.

Tuesday, January 9th.—It rained all the early part of this morning, but cleared up afterwards, and we set off at a quarter past nine to visit the curiosities of the neighbourhood of Colonna, which I have already said stands on a mountain, overhanging the plain on which stood the Roman city, and half an hour from the bay where I first landed. We rode partly over this plain, and then turned up the beginning of an ascent of the high mountains north of it, which was every where overgrown with plane, olive, oak, caroba, and poplar trees, (the latter are not uncommon in Samos) brambles and brushwood. About an hour from Colonna, my companion stopt to shew me an old oblong Byzantine building built of stone, brick and mortar, which was apparently a church as it had at one end a projection thrown out that must have been intended for an altar. This building had five long windows on each long side, and a door at each end. The Greeks call it I know not why ὀδόντια, (*othontia*, teeth). This stood north of the Roman city; I was not very well pleased when I saw that it was to see this I had risked a wet skin. A little to the west of it was a mountain stream, tepid they say in winter and cold in summer, which they relate, I know not on what authority, to have been carried by an aqueduct into the ancient Hellenick city; all I know is that the water was not now tepid; they added that the castle of the city was taken by cutting off the supply

of this stream. Within the walls of the Hellenick city is a small Greek convent of the Virgin by the side of which is a high perpendicular rock with an immense cave in it hollowed by nature ; in the bottom of this cave are two basins hewn by art in the rock, one about ten and the other about six feet square. The water that fills them trickles down the top and sides of the cave, and the Greeks told me that this water never overflows, which they look on as a miracle ; probably there is a hole at the bottom of the basins which proportions their outlet to their supply ; these basins are not very deep ; the Samiotes call them the Waters of Pythagoras ; the grotto is from seven to fifteen feet high ; in a recess of it penetrating far to the right, the Greeks have built a small church ; The convent is small, and to judge from the unfurnished state of its chambers, not very richly endowed. The altar of its mean church is supported by an ancient altar, with an inscription, which I have copied as below*. The cave and convent are situated on a very high mountain, about a mile and a half from the sea, as a bird would fly.

*ΕΙΤΟΣΟΝ
 ΠΕΡΑΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΟΥΤΟΥ
 ΕΡΜΑΝΔΕΙΜΙΔΟΣΤΗΝΕ
 ΑΥΤΟΥΓΥΝΑΙΚΑΑΓΕΡΕΛΛΑ
 ΝΗΝΜΟΝΙΜΕΠΙΚΑΙΤΗΝΕΑΥ
 ΤΟΥΜΗΤΕΡΑΓΕΡΕΛΛΑ
 ΝΗΝΑΠΑΤΗΝΗΡΟΙΝΑΙ
 ΧΑΙΡΕΤΕ

We left the convent at a quarter past twelve. On a height above it are some rocks in yellow and black marble, which are cut perpendicularly and may, therefore, be supposed to have afforded materials for adorning the ancient city. Passing through interstices in the ruined walls of the Hellenick city, we descended down the opposite side of the mountain, which was well clothed with trees and brushwood, having below us the plain on which stood Mitilinous. Hence we returned to Vathi by the same road we passed yesterday, I walked by a short cut over the mountains for the last hour and stopped at the consul's house at a quarter past three, half an hour before my companion; the north wind continued to blow a gale all day. We were caught in three violent storms of rain, but the greatest part of the day was fine and sunshiny.

Colonna is a miserable town, with some good houses, but built like Vathi on the steep slope of a

By the inscription, it appears to have been raised by Apollonius to the memory of his wife and his wife's father.



Height of the altar three feet and a half. Mr. North wished to carry it away, but the Greeks would not allow their altar to be dismantled.

mountain, and having the same unpaved streets, stony, and hardly passable. I observed on the road many low bushes of red wood (*ἀνθρόουκλια*) such as I observed at Cyprus, see Vol. II. page 552.

Wednesday, January 10th.—The weather being favourable this morning for the first time since my arrival, George and I set off at eleven on two mules. I had adieu with regret to Signor Civini and his family, consisting of his wife (a Corfiote Roman Catholic, as he was also himself), three young daughters and a grown son, who had done every thing to make my stay comfortable. The boat was waiting for us at a port on the north-east extremity of the island three hours' distance from Vathi.

We rode three hours over alternate mountains and plains, the former richly clothed with the same productions as I have before noted, and the latter laid out in well-cultivated and abundant fields of vines. The port (which we reached in two hours and a half) was an admirable one, being sheltered by high mountains on the main land, boldly rising from the sea, and by a small island. We put to sea at two o'clock. There had been a fresh fair breeze all the morning, but with my usual luck it calmed entirely just before I got on board. We continued making little progress by rowing till two hours after sunset, when there sprung up a strong breeze from the south-east, which carried us along briskly, and at half-past ten brought us to Scala Nova. Being fully resolved not to sleep in the boat, and being told that the English Vice-Consul

was a man of very early habits, I suffered myself to be led by George (who having been formerly a merchant at Smyrna, was well acquainted with these parts) to the house of Monsieur Bonfort, who, though French Vice-Consul is, and was, even during the war, agent for many English houses of Smyrna, and for whom I had a letter of introduction from his son whom I had known in Samos; he received me with great politeness and gave me an excellent bed. He is an old Frenchman, born in the Levant, having a son and daughter by a first, and a numerous family by a second, wife. The latter is the sister of my friend Cocchini of Cairo.

To-day, for the first time this winter, I saw snow sprinkled on the mountains of Samos, and on the lower mountains on the coast of Asia, but lying thick on the high ones inland.

From Samos to Scala Nova, as I came, are about eight miles. The Strait of Samos is about two miles wide in the narrowest places.

A word or two before I lose sight of Samos, of our interests in that island. No Englishman could see the insults there offered to our Vice-Consul, and the gross violations of our national rights, and not feel some indignation mixed with his regret. The Aga was an Albanian scoundrel, who, however, would probably have confined himself to amassing wealth by grinding his own subjects, if the Greek primates of the island had not particularly directed his malice against the English Vice-Consul. These fellows have no respect for

any European power except Russia, from whom they are still blind enough to expect their national emancipation; Signor Civini has no firman: the Turks have for the last three years obstinately refused Consular firmans in places where there have not been Consuls before. This injustice of theirs has remained proof to all mild requests, and strong language has not yet been tried. He hoisted a flag, nevertheless, supporting himself by old documents that he had when Consul of the Seven Islands in Egypt; the Aga sent him orders to lower his flag, which he had a right to do, as there was no firman: but this is nothing: English ships, and English alone, are made to pay three per cent. *ad valorem*, and not by tariff as our treaties stipulate. English merchants are made to pay ten paras a cantar duty for the grapes they export from the island, while Russians pay only five. He has called before him the English Greeks, (seven islanders) resident in the island and merchants passing through it with firmans and passports from the embassy, bastinadoed them, shaved their heads and whiskers, (his soldiers spitting upon them for lather) made them dress *à la Grecque*, called them *Bestie Inglesi*, and taken considerable sums from them by force, constantly extorting from them the kharatsch. The Zantiote doctor at Colonna told me that as he was passing in the street one day, the Aga, with whom were one or two of the primates, called him in, and asked him—Who are you? “An English subject.” “Do you not know,” said one of the primates, “that

we do not choose to have any English here?" On the ninth when I returned from Colonna a Greek, from Carlovasi, came to the Consulate, complaining that the Aga's agent stationed there had driven him with bastinadoes from Carlorasi. On the morning that I came away, came in two Zantiotes, with their mother, to complain of a new insult: he had before taken from them 600 piastres, nearly their all, and now was taking their beds out of their house, saying that his soldiers wanted them. These poor wretches were of the number who had been bastinadoed and shaved by him, and were now in such despair, that they wept bitterly, and their mother hearing I was on my way to Constantinople, fell down to kiss my feet and implored me to obtain them justice. One of the primates beat the Consul's dragoman, and threw stones at him on the publick Marina a little time ago. In September 1811, six or eight vessels were in the port loaded with corn for exportation; as they were preparing to sail, there came in a Turkish brig, bringing a firman of the Porte to forbid the exportation of corn; the Greek primates urged the seizure of the corn in the English vessels, with the hope of having it sold cheap in the island, but the captain of the Turkish brig was an old friend of Civini's, and from motives of regard for him, enforced perhaps by a *douceur*, consented to let the ships sail untouched. This so enraged the Greeks, that on the night of the day on which they sailed, a thousand of them, headed by the primates, attacked Civini's house,

fired on it, entered it, broke open his magazines, his balcony, his doors and windows, shot at his wife who had retired into the inner apartments, (she was then pregnant and four months gone,) and completely gutted his house : Civini they would undoubtedly have murdered had they seen him, but fortunately at the moment he was not in the house, nor indeed could he get in, for they kept watch round it ten days, in the full resolution to starve his family, which they would certainly have done, but for the friendly address of a sailor, who contrived at night to hand them provisions and water down the chimney. On Civini's writing an account of this outrage to Mr. Werry, he sent the *Salcette* frigate to Samos, but the terror her appearance inspired only lasted while she staid. Shortly after, two Samiotes fell on a Cephaloniot captain, threw him down, and had already drawn their knives to despatch him, when four of his sailors, drawn by his cries, rescued him, and took him aboard in defiance of 300 Samiotes, whom the unsuccessful assassins brought to the attack. On the morning of the eighth, while we were at breakfast, a Greek who had been sent here with a buyourdi of the Captain Pasha, ran in terrified and out of breath, saying he was pursued by the Aga's soldiers. It seems that he was soon to return to Constantinople, and had on him many sentences of the Cady of the island against the governor, (for these two hate each other mortally,) which he was to take with him to Constantinople. These the governor wanted to get out of his hands, and had sent for him, but the Greek sus-

pecting his design refused to go, and he then sent soldiers to bring him by force, from whom he had just escaped; he made a great clamour, shouting from the windows, till prevented from doing so, that he was a βασιλικός άνθρωπος (*i. e.*, in the employment of the sovereign), and would pay no respect to the orders of the governor: soon after him, entered three Turkish soldiers and one of the primates, who remained some time trying to persuade him to go, and finding they could not succeed, went quietly away. This man told us that the insolence of the Aga was not confined to the English; that if he called the English Ambassador and the English Consul at Smyrna pezzewencs, (as he had often done to the dragoman of Civini,) he had also told him that he did not care for the Captain Pasha, or Mufti, or Sultan, but that whoever gave him money was to him Sultan, Captain Pasha, and Mufti; and that if any thing were ever attempted against him from Constantinople, he should immediately embark for Egypt, where he could laugh at them all. This Greek was still stopping in the Consulate, when I came away, not daring to move out.

The primates, in order to levy customs from Franks more rigidly, have lately built a custom-house, which they had not before. They are too shallow to see what annoyance this will bring to themselves: it will more than double some of the duties of the island. The whole duty now paid on wine, for instance, is only 36,000 piastres per annum: the customary duty

levied by the Porte is two paras an oke, and there are annually exported from the island between 80,000 and 100,000 gommari, (each eighty okes): the duty on these would amount to more than 400,000 piastres. The Porte has hitherto been deceived as to the quantity, but some speculator, probably a Samiote, will soon undeceive them by offering to farm the customs. They made the jurisdiction of this custom-house retrospective, and forced Signor Civini, soon after building it, to pay a sum (arbitrarily calculated by themselves) of 380 piastres, as the custom dues of one or two English ships that had sailed from the island a year before, loaded with grapes.

Such is their conduct towards the English nation. When threatened with our vengeance, they only laughed, saying, what was our power?—the Russians were the great nation. And, indeed, our supine toleration of such insolence, might well inspire an idea of weakness to ignorant islanders, who know nothing beyond their own precincts. Signor Civini told me that of every insult paid to the nation, a detailed account had been sent both by him from Samos, and by Mr. Werry from Smyrna*.

* I brought to the English Minister a memorial of Civini, describing his sufferings; but that gentleman's exertions had preceded my arrival, and he had applied for the dismissal of the Aga, almost immediately on taking the mission into his hands in October, 1815. A few days after my arrival, the Captain Pasha announced to Mr. Frere, that the Aga was superseded, and that his successor had directions to examine the conduct of the Greek primates, and punish them, if guilty.

I make my *amende honorable* to Mr. Eton: I used sometimes to join the censurers of his work, in thinking him too earnest for the abolition of the Levant Company: I find him more right every day. Till that association be abolished, our commerce and our honour in the Levant will ever remain at the feet of the Turks, as they ever have been; for the Company cannot afford to pay for the service of Englishmen, and the Turks will never respect the people of the country. I do not mean to blame the Company; it is not their fault that they are not richer; its original institution was useful, as when Turkey was almost unknown to Europe, it was necessary to confine the commerce of that country to those who were acquainted with its customs; but this necessity is now past, and, I repeat it, if the British Government wish to be respected in the Levant, they must appoint English Dragomans and Vice-Consuls, with sufficient emolument to support them without their engaging in commerce, or stooping to fraud.

Thursday, January 11th.—Scala Nova is situated part on a plain, and part on the rise of a high mountain. It contains nearly 3,000 houses, of which 200 Turkish, 800 Greeks, and the remainder Jews and Armenians; of the latter there are only ten houses, and of the Jews only forty. The Turkish town is built on the plain, and is inclosed by walls built by the Turks, and called the castle. The walls are of very ordinary workmanship, only two bricks thick, and in many parts tottering. All the Turks live within these walls, of

which the gate is regularly shut at sun-set, when Christians are rigorously excluded, though allowed to have shops within, which they attend all day. The streets are, of course, dirty and ill paved, but a mountain stream running down the Greek quarter on a bed of rock, has a pretty effect. There are one or two handsome bazaars in the Turkish town, but almost all the houses are of wood throughout the whole town. There is a roadsted, but no port. Opposite the Scala is a small island with an insignificant castle, and from this is derived the Turkish name of the place, Konsadasi, (Kons, a bird—adasi, an island,—the island of birds). All the commerce of Smyrna southwards, comes through Scala Nova, to avoid the delay of passing by sea the promontory to the south of that city; but this transit trade is now much diminished here, owing to the opening of the continent. There is a caravan hence to Smyrna, and *vice versa*, not regular, but generally once a week at least. Besides this commerce, corn and provisions were exported from Scala Nova to a considerable annual amount during the war. The Musselim, whose Aga rules here, governs all the country between Smyrna and Melasso, but Monsieur Bonfort tells me that through all his district there cannot, in spite of the fertility of the soil, be found one proprietor who possesses 300,000 piastres clear. I walked in the morning to visit the old English Vice-Consul, (a Zantiote, settled here forty years, an agent of Mr. Werry's, without a firman), and to apologize for my not having taken up my

quarters with him, which I was sorry to find distressed him greatly, as there has been always a great rivalry between him and the French Consul. I was kept in-doors by rain all the rest of the day, except a walk in the evening round the outside of the castle.

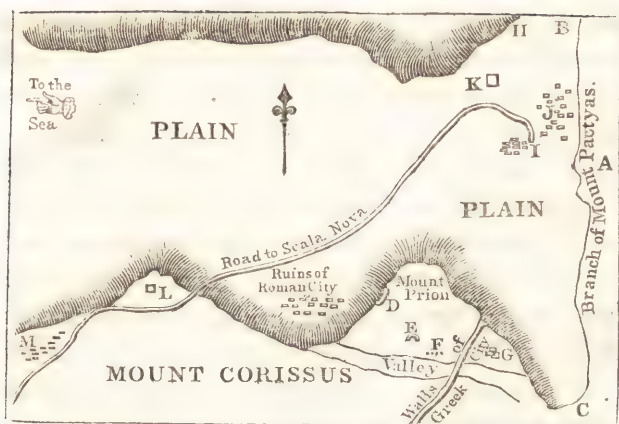
Friday, January 12th.—It rained incessantly all last night, all to-day, and all to-night; I remained in-doors writing and reading. I sent George to look for horses, and he found me three to go to Smyrna by way of Ephesus, for sixty piastres, and to wait my pleasure if the weather be not fine to-morrow.

Saturday, January 13th.—It being a fine sunshiny morning, I sent George for the horses, and at a quarter past nine set off. My road lay over green mountains, scattered with brushwood, and along rich plains, sometimes cultivated, and sometimes left for pasture, and affording food to flocks of goats and sheep. We had all the way the sea close on our left, though sometimes hid from the road by an intervening hill: we met on the road many long lines of camels, whom it was pretty to see winding round the mountains, and to hear at a distance the bells jingling at their necks. They differed from my friends of the desert in having much shaggy hair on their fore thighs, and on the crown of the head, and in being much larger and stouter. These shaggy-haired camels are very common in Anatolia, but there are also there many camels as slender and smooth as those of the Arabs. Ephesus has been so minutely described by Poccocke, Chandler,

and Dallaway, that I shall reduce my account of it into a very narrow compass.

At half-past twelve we came up with the first ruins of the city, a few foundations of houses, apparently Greek. A little further on we had to our left a low mountain, (part of Mount Corissus,) on which were some considerable remains of a small square building of Greek construction, which I supposed to have been one of the towers of the walls of the Greek city. Soon after passing it we crossed the plain, on the beginning of which were a few ruins of the Roman city, and leaving to our left the mountains and the castle which were at its north-east extremity, came to the village which is called Ayislouk. It consists of many small stone houses, thatched on the roof, but most of them are ruined and deserted, and between fifteen and twenty, are all that are now inhabited. The only place for the accommodation of strangers is a small dirty coffee-house, in which I took up my quarters. I inquired for a guide, and was shewn a young Turk, who, they said, knew all the ruins, which he always shewed to the Franks who came, and I accompanied him, leaving George in the coffee-house to cook my dinner. Near the coffee-house was a large stone sarcophagus, on which were sculptured four figures, and a Greek inscription, but it was too ruined to be deciphered.

I have attempted, on the following page, a plan of Ephesus as it now appears :



- From A westward to the Sea one hour and a half.
- From B to C nearly one hour.
- D Large Greek Theatre.
- E Small Greek Theatre.
- F Isolated Arches of Greek construction.
- G Large Ruins of Roman Baths.
- H Mountain, on which Castle.
- I Village of Ayislouk.
- J Ruined Mahometan Buildings, built with materials of Roman Ruins.
- K Turkish Mosque, supposed to occupy site of Church of St. Paul.
- L Greek Tower.
- M Few Foundations of Houses, apparently Greek.

but in describing it, it is necessary to make the distinction of the Greek and the Roman city. The site of the collective ruins is a large plain, stretching to the sea, and surrounded by mountains every where scattered with brushwood, that affords a pleasing contrast with the rock of which they are in great measure formed, and which peeps out at intervals. From the eastern extremity (A.) of the plain to the sea is about one hour and a half: its breadth in the broadest part (from B to C,) is very nearly one hour; and in the narrowest places, *i. e.*, opposite the Greek city, about half an hour.

This plain was partly inundated by mountain streams,

partly cultivated, and partly covered with grass, on which were feeding sheep and goats. In the village was only one Christian house, and this was the property of two Greeks, who used it as a shop. One of these was at his post to-day, and he told me on inquiry, that an hour and a half to the east of Ephesus on the mountain, was a village of 300 houses, exclusively Greek, called Ἀρβαλία, (Arvalia,) and that it was by the inhabitants of this village the plain was cultivated. The Greek city was situated on the southwest extremity of the plain, and extended to the mountains in that quarter. On the mountains great part of its walls remain; they are about ten feet thick, and built of very large stones, but I could see no traces of them on the plain, where, probably, they were destroyed, to make room for the Roman city. The Roman city appears to have covered most of the plain, except that part in the immediate neighbourhood of the sea, which has been gained from it by the accretions of the Cayster. The sea-shore is an immense bay, formed by two projecting capes, but there is now no port. That of Coresus, mentioned by Herodotus, (Book 5. Chap. 100,) is now a marsh, and was in process of becoming so in the time of Strabo, who attributes (Book 14,) the rapidity of the change to the error of the architects, who hoped to check the accretions of the Cayster by a mole. I first visited the site of the Greek city; the monuments I remarked there (of which I have marked the situation in my plan,) were, 1st. (D) a very fine theatre on the ascent of a high

mountain, commanding the plain to the west ; it was in very high preservation, and the circus of it measured at least 200 feet. 2d. (E) A very small theatre in the southern valley of Mount Prion. 3d. (F) Three massy arches, evidently forming part of some considerable building, of which nothing else remains : these were close to the small theatre. 4th. (G) At the bottom of the same mountain on the east side, were a few walls of another very considerable Roman building, the remains of baths : one of these walls were twenty-five and the other about thirty feet high. Of these two the greater part were Grecian, and built of very large stones, and near the top they were built of small brick, apparently Roman : they were evidently not the work of one hand, else why this inconsistency ? These ruins were isolated, but very extensively spread. In many parts of the walls were small niches. 5th. (L) The remains of the tower on the western hill, which I observed on entering. These were very inconsiderable, the walls only remaining from twelve to fifteen feet high. All these five remains were evidently of Greek architecture ; there were besides on the site of the Greek city several foundations of houses, and the rocks of the mountains round it were, in many places, perpendicularly hewn, as if the materials of the city had been furnished from them. Of the Roman city there were only a few remains on the southern side of the plain ; but the pillage committed on it by the Saracenick Princes, to furnish materials for their buildings, is every where evident, particularly at the

north-east extremity of the plain. There is here a formidable castle of theirs, besides several large buildings. I ascended to look at the castle, which stands on a hill at the north-east end of the plain, On the outer door of it (all composed of ancient materials,) was a broken bas-relief, too highly placed to be well seen, and several ornamented stones irregularly placed, and turned topsy-turvy. Near it lay a broken stone, on which was written a modern inscription in Hellenick, of which I have copied * as much as remained. The celebrated basso-relievos of exquisite sculpture which were seen over this gateway by former travellers, have been removed.

The day was clear and bright, and beautiful indeed was the view from the mountain on which stood the castle, of the plain, the mountains, and the sea. The castle was a circle inclosed by walls, now falling fast to ruins, and long since dismantled; it is about a

* ΤΟΥΣΥΜΦΟΡΟΥΗΤΙΣ
ΕΣΤΙΝΜΟΤΔΟΟΥΟ
ΚΤΩΚΑΙΔΕΚΑΤΗ

On the other side, *i. e.*, the side at right angles with this.



ΣΥΜΦΟΡΙΔΟΣ
ΑΙΟΥΠΑΤΡΟΣ
ΡΩΠΕΤΡΑΜΜΕΝΟΙ
ΑΩΙΕΡΩΙΔΑΝ

quarter of an hour from the foot of the mountain it stands on to the eastern extremity of the plain, and this small space is the best cultivated part of the whole plain. Just south of the castle at the foot of the hill, is a large Turkish mosque, said, I believe, but know not on what authority, to occupy the site of the ancient church of Saint Paul. It was built by the same Musselim of Melasso as built the Mosque of that city, and is almost entirely composed of ancient stones many of which are ornamented, and have their ornaments turned upside down: it is a large building, 120 feet square. Within it are two columns of black marble, twenty-five feet high, as I judged, and about five feet diameter. They were taken from the ancient city. This mosque being not now in use, is fast falling to ruin.

At the extremity of the plain is a ruined aqueduct, of whose square clumsy construction enough remains to shew it to be the work of the Mahometans; close to the village are several insignificant buildings, which I imputed to the same people, made with small pieces of red and white brick alternate, so that at a distance it looks like Mosaick. They have small thick columns over them about twenty feet high, which the villagers convert into minarets, and one or two of the buildings into mosques. There are very few columns to be seen at Ephesus. What there are are very small, and some of them fluted. Justinian's example has been followed by his Ottoman successors, and many have been carried away by the Turks to adorn their mosques,

&c., and many buried by earthquakes which are still very frequent here. Of the Temple of Diana, which is stated by Pliny to have been built in a marshy plain, to save it from earthquakes, not a vestige remains, and its very site is a subject of uncertainty and dispute.

On my return in the evening from my rounds, I dined heartily off a dish of pilaff, which George had cooked for me. The Turks of the village came to smoke together in the coffee-house, and boasted to me of the past magnificence of Ayislouk, which they said once contained 360 mosques. The number of mosques is probably exaggerated: Greeks, Romans, Christians, and Turks! what a succession of inhabitants has this spot received!

In the evening it being a brilliant moon-light night, I wanted to be off and ride all night. But the Turks told me there were robbers on the road, and guard-posts established at regular distances who would not allow me to pass them, as they were responsible for the safety of passengers. The Aga of Ayislouk talked of not permitting me to depart; but on my answering him as his tone required, he soon changed it, and requested me not to compromise him by exposing myself to the risk. I did not believe there was any risk; but being heartily tired, was without much difficulty persuaded to stay the night; I slept very well in the coffee-house.

Sunday, January 14th.—We left Ephesus with the first peep of day at seven o'clock. Our road till noon was along a plain, cultivated in but few parts,

and generally covered with grass, brush-wood, rushes, and reeds; and we had close to our left, and at some distance on our right, high green mountains, interspersed with rock. An hour north of Ephesus we crossed the river Cayster thirty or forty feet wide, with a current of some force, being swelled by the mountain streams. There was a good stone bridge over it, and near this a guard-house, out of which rushed two Turks who demanded from me the tribute they levy on Greek passengers, (ten paras,) but as they were very insolent I would not give them a para, and returned their abuse with as much Turkish as I knew. We proceeded along the low banks of the Cayster for three hours. It flows through a rich flat plain, which it inundates in many places, and which is little cultivated. An hour and a half north of Ephesus, a high bridge of rocks on the mountain to our left, (Mount Galleus,) were perpendicularly hewn, and I thought it likely they had afforded materials for the buildings of Ephesus. At ten we passed another guard-house; indeed there is generally one every two hours. In this part of our road we saw on the mountains to our left remains of two Genoese castles, at a short distance, one from the other. At noon we stopped a few minutes at another guard-house to take some refreshment, having come half-way which is called seven hours, (the Turks count fourteen from Ephesus to Smyrna,) but we had come it in five. From noon the rest of our road was along uneven ground of a wild appearance, and overgrown with trees and bushes

of pine, arbutus, brush-wood, and brambles. We were frequently among such deep thickets of these, that it was not easy to find the road. This road was alternately of deep mud or uneven rock, and as we got on became worse and worse, being frequently up to the mid-leg of our horses. At dusk the moon was clouded, it began to rain violently and was so dark that but for the vivid lightning we could not have seen to keep the road. At six we passed a guard-house, which we were told was only one hour from Bugiah, the village where all the Franks of Smyrna have their country-houses, and where I had been told by the English Consul at Scala Nova, Mr. Werry, now was with his family. My prospect now brightened; we here passed the village of Serdek-kuy (near which we heard a very loud howling of wolves and jackals,) to our left, and went cheerily on, especially as I saw before me, as I thought, in the gloomy distance an appearance of houses. Soon afterwards the guide lost the road, and for three successive hours we wandered about in a deep wood in a most deplorable condition; the rain fell all the time most furious and incessant, and as the lightning ceased we could see nothing. We were wandering about in ploughed fields, soaked with rain, in which our poor horses sunk mid-leg every step. They were so jaded they could hardly get on, and one of them, the guide's, having fallen down three times from weariness, we alighted, and for the last two hours paced about on foot. We followed traces of several small roads.

but they led to nothing, and I should have been well contented to find some shelter to pass the night in, but we only saw two ruined houses and those without roofs. At last at a quarter before nine we stumbled on a large road, which we eagerly followed, in the confidence it must lead to some considerable place: in a quarter of an hour, to our great delight, it brought us to Bugiah. I knocked long at Mr. Werry's country-house, but found he was at Smyrna with all his family. Hearing, however, that there was in the village an English merchant and family, I knocked with confidence at his door, and after some parley and explanation was admitted, not without difficulty, as there had been a man murdered in the village the night before, and as I first addressed the servant in Greek, she took me for an inhabitant of the village: when, however, the lady of the house came to the door and asked me if I were really an European to speak French to her, my compliance was followed by immediate admission. I was kindly received by Mr. Goo, the master of the house, supplied with a slight supper, and furnished with a carpet and counterpane, on which I enjoyed a good night's rest.

We saw only three Turkish villages on to-day's road, exclusive of Serdik-kuy and Bugiah.

Thermometer
58. *Monday, January 15th.*—After looking in the morning at Mr. Goo's grounds and farm, which were considerable, at nine o'clock we reloaded the horses, and set off for Smyrna with him and his brother. Our road lay along an uneven range

of low rocky hills, uncultivated, but covered with short brushwood. Near Smyrna is a high rock, of which the descent is very steep and rugged, but it commands a beautiful view of the large rich plain on which the city stands, and part of the port sheltered by high brown mountains. Near the city is a large burying-ground, thickly planted with cypress trees. On entering it, (the city,) we crossed the Meles, now between twenty and thirty feet wide, being swelled by mountain streams, but in summer it is nearly dry. Passing a few gardens before the city, we rode through dirty narrow streets, like all those of Turkey; but in the Frank quarter are some good houses, particularly in one street, which, from its superior width and neatness, the English call Bond-Street. At ten o'clock I stopped at the Consulate, where I presented to Mr. Werry a letter of introduction from the Ambassador, and was most kindly received by him, and introduced to his family. I was surprised to find here Mr. T. H., who was on his return from England to Constantinople, and having passed through Italy, had come from Naples to Smyrna in the Phœnix frigate, which had, just as he arrived, landed there the Ambassador and his lady from this place. I resolved to return to Constantinople, with him, and we shall set off in a few days; I must therefore give up all thoughts about antiquities, and convert myself again into a man of business. I passed the morning buying decent clothes, and putting myself in Christian trim; at dinner I felt myself strange to the elegant comforts

of an English table; Mr. W's house, given him by the Levant Company, is large and commodious.

Thermometer at
2 P. M., 60.

Tuesday, January 16th.—To-day, and every day while here, I was busy in writing and making preparations for our journey to Constantinople. I walked at noon on the point, as is here called, in all languages, a promenade along the sea-shore. The plain of Smyrna abounds in innumerable oleanders which must in summer add greatly to its beauty. I need say little of Smyrna as it is so well known; it is situated on a fine rich extensive plain, bounded by high brown mountains, generally without wood, on every side but the west, where is the sea. This plain is richly cultivated and planted with vines, olive, lemon, orange, fig, mulberry, and cypress trees. Its magnificent port is so hemmed in by projecting capes, that nothing is seen beyond it; it contains now two English ships of war, the *Phœnix*, and the *Woodlark*. The bazaars are in general narrow and miserable, but they are well provided, and some are roofed. The city contains about 100,000 souls, of whom between 50 and 60,000 Turks, about 30,000 Greeks, 8,000 Armenians, 8,000 Jews, and between 2 and 3,000 Franks. In the plague of 1814, it lost between 50 and 60,000 souls. This plague raged from November 1813, to July 1814. The view of the city, which forms the frontispiece of this volume, and is a most accurate representation of it, was engraved from a drawing which I bought of a French artist residing there.

In the engraving this drawing is erroneously attributed to me.

At noon I walked to the south of Smyrna by the sea-side, where are several rocky hills that command a fine view of the city, a Turkish burying-ground very small, but thickly planted with cypress trees, and a very extensive Jews' burying-ground.

Wednesday, January 17th.—Thermometer at sunset 58.

Thursday, January 18th.—It rained
 Thermometer at 3 P. M., 62. all the morning till two o'clock. In the evening Mr. W. gave a ball, which was numerously attended, and we danced two sets of twenty or twenty-five couple each. There were several Greek and Frank women, but I did not see many beauties among the Smyrniote ladies. What most astonished me was to see the Governor of Smyrna, an immensely fat old Mussulman, at a Frank ball, playing faro with Giaours; and even when Mr. W. at supper gave a toast "The Prosperity of Smyrna," making a speech to express his wishes for the Franks continuing to share it. This old gentleman was ordered to Boudroun lately, about his frigate, (see page 53,) and was in some alarm for his head, but it is here thought that he needs not fear*, for nobody could afford to pay the Porte so high a price for the Government of Smyrna as he does. His riches were very much increased by the last plague; for many houses being

* He was beheaded soon after.

entirely emptied of their inhabitants, and there being no heir to the property in them, he sent his men (when the riches were not considerable enough to come to the ears of the Porte) to seize the whole contents of the house, which he afterwards sold, taking care not to go near them himself, for he fears the plague as much as an European.

Friday, January 19th.—Thermometer 63.

Saturday, January 20th.—The morning was dark and cloudy, but it afterwards became fine. At eleven we took leave and set off. Our cavalcade consisted of nine horses, one for the Tatar (Hussein, one of Mr. Werry's) two for the baggage, two for two Surigees, two for H. and myself, and two for our two servants. We were to sleep to-night at Magnesia eight hours off. The first two and a half hours we rode along the fine plain in which stands Smyrna, which was well cultivated and mostly planted with olive trees and vines. At half past one we took a last glimpse at Smyrna and ascended the mountains. These were of moderate height and abounded in plane, and pine trees, and brushwood. One descent on them only was so steep as to oblige us to walk. We continued in them till half past five, when we descended to a plain (it was too dark to see how cultivated) which brought us to Magnesia at half-past six. There are three villages on the plain near Smyrna, and we passed three others on the mountains. These were all we saw to-day. We rode through several streets in Magnesia before we stopped at the khan which was a large building.

While they were preparing a room for us, we stepped into one occupied by two Turks and their drunken surigee, a Greek, whom they were playing tricks with for their amusement; one of these was to fill his pipe with gunpowder instead of tobacco: he danced before them, not stirring from one place, but only moving his body; and in particular, I remarked his wriggling himself so that his upper ribs were at right angles with the lower. The odahbashee (master of the khan) soon put us into a room about six feet square, in which we made ourselves tolerably comfortable.

It rained during the last two hours of our to-day's journey. We passed several mountain streams, on the banks of which oleander was very common, but not now in flower.

Sunday, January 21st.—Magnesia, I saw this morning, is a large city, situated under and on high mountains being the range of mount Sipylus, (on which it is said the loadstone was first discovered, whence the name of the city), which are, in some parts, of naked rock, but mostly rich in verdure, and now very pretty, from the variety of colour produced by the red and reddening leaves of their brushwood. A Greek of the khan told me that it contains about 1,700 houses, of which 800 Turkish, 600 Greek, and the rest Armenian and Jewish. This number agrees very well with the size of the city. It was once the capital of the Ottoman empire before the Turks took Brusa.

It rained all last night, and all this morning, very hard, till a quarter past ten, when we took advantage

of its clearing a little, to set off. All the road we went to-day, lay along a low swamped plain, very barren of trees, and very little cultivated; we saw only a very few fields of corn, cotton, and vines. It was the high cultivation and the richness of this plain which induced Artaxerxes to bestow Magnesia on Themistocles to supply him with bread. About an hour from Magnesia, we crossed the Hermus now swelled to the width of sixty feet, called, in Turkish, Yeddiz: (on my map it is marked R. Sarabat). As it winded much, we passed it three or four times on old stone bridges, mended in many parts by the Turks with wood which was frequently out of repair. All our to-day's road was alternately of deep mud or a stone causeway in very bad condition: it was curious to see the camels we met and passed, slipping along this mud; the poor animals could not get on at all. At half past one it cleared up, and the rest of the day was clear and sunshiny. At a quarter past three we stopped at the small Greek village of Μιχαέλι (Michael) containing only fifteen houses and some out-houses. In its neighbourhood grew many Lombardy poplars. Here we established ourselves (there being no resting-place further on within reach) in a Greek shop (a Bacchalah shop, *i. e.*, of all trades) built of mud both within and without. But as there was a large corner raised and boarded, and a good fire, we got some fowls roasted and passed a comfortable night.

Monday, January 22d.—We were off at day-light.

It was a fine grey morning, but the sun was not bright all day. Our road was a continuation of yesterday's plain, with hardly any cultivation, and a rich swamp covered with rushes. We passed to-day only one small Turkish village. The last hour was as execrable road as ever I remember passing, being alternately mud or water up to the horses' bellies, or a stone causeway so ruined as to be absolutely dangerous. For the last quarter of an hour we had light rain, which indeed continued with little interval all the afternoon. We reached Akhisar at half-past eleven, having come in five hours. This being a caravan road, we got good lodgings in a very large khan. The city is interesting, having been the ancient Thyatira, one of the seven churches; it stands on an immense plain, which being now an uncultivated swampy marsh, afflicts the inhabitants with fevers in summer: it is surrounded by a number of pretty gardens among which are many Lombardy poplars. The houses are mostly of wood, badly built, the streets narrow and dirty, and the bazaars miserable and unprovided. In the afternoon I called on the Greek bishop; he was a young man, ignorant and stupid, and thinking only of his ease; he said he was very well pleased with the Government of the Turks (he is the first Greek I have heard say so), and that Kara Osman Oglu was mild and just. He told me that Akhisar contains about 3,000 houses, of which 500 were Greek and fifty Armenians: that there were no Jews; that its chief commerce was in cotton and

red wine. The cotton is sold here nine piastres the 1,000 drachms (two okes and a half); the wine is sweetish but not bad; it is sold here at eight paras the oke. He told me that Sardes (which is twelve hours from this place) was not now inhabited, there being only some ruins and a few mills, which are worked by twenty-five or thirty Christians, who do not reside there constantly: he asked me if it were true that Englishmen believed, that if they died abroad, their soul would return to their country and re-animate another body, beginning life afresh at twelve years old: I had once or twice been asked this question by Greek peasants who think this is the reason for our travelling so much; but I gave the bishop a serious reproof for believing such nonsense when he ought to have known better. I saw no remains of antiquity in Akhisar except a few broken columns of clumsy workmanship about the streets. As we entered the city to day, I saw driving along the fields a car exactly like the representations of chariots used by the ancients: it consisted only of a few boards laid on an axletree and others heaped upon the front and sides and supported by stakes to prevent the load from falling out; for these latter boards wicker-work is frequently substituted; it had two wheels which were at its centre, and was drawn by two oxen; these are very common in the environs of Constantinople. It rained hard all night.

Tuesday, January 23rd.—At half-past seven we mounted; the morning was cloudy, but afterwards

it cleared up, and we had only half an hour's light rain in the afternoon. We rode along the same plain, but on roads far less deep with mud ; little of it was cultivated, and it bore very few trees, but we saw now and then a field of corn ; it was on every side bounded by green mountains interspersed with rock. At a quarter before one, we stopped at a large Turkish village called Kilambi, just at the entrance of which I saw a small tomb cut in the rock. We stopped here only half an hour to refresh : on leaving it we continued along the plain half an hour more, and then ascended mountains ; these were very high and were scattered with small oak and pine trees and brushwood, the leaves of which were all of a reddish colour. The roads along these mountains were very rocky and difficult ; we had at the end of them, for half an hour, a terrible steep descent down roads of broken rock, which crossed for about ten minutes a low flat valley so full of deep mud and water that our horses could hardly get along ; at half-past five we stopped at Kooljooc, a small Turkish village of the most miserable description. There was a tolerable Khan however, in which, having sent a surigee forward, we found a room ready with a good fire. Nothing could exceed the filthy state of this village ; the mud in the streets was seldom less than three feet deep. We saw five villages to-day, including Kilambi and Kooljooc ; our to-day's journey is calculated by the Turks at ten hours.

Wednesday, January 24th.—We were detained by

rain till half-past seven, when we set off; we rode over high mountains with the same scenery of a reddish colour as yesterday, but better roads, till half-past one, when we entered on an extensive and rich plain, of which a great proportion was tolerably tilled. On this plain I counted nine villages, and we saw one on the mountains. It turned out a fine sunshiny day with a strong southerly wind, and we had only half an hour's slight rain at noon; at three o'clock we stopped at the village of Mandragoia which was rather a large one. A river flows at the southern end of it about forty feet wide and four deep, which we were forced to wade. We got into a stable with a raised divan and fire in a corner; they wanted to put our horses in with us, but we soon had them turned out, and made ourselves as comfortable as we could. Our to-day's journey is calculated eight hours by the Turks. I should observe that all the villages we have seen, indeed all between Smyrna and Constantinople, as likewise Smyrna itself, are built of wood.

Thursday, January 25th.—We did not set off till eight, being kept by rain; but it afterwards turned out a fine sunshiny day, and we had but one or two light showers as we were going off the first hour. For the first half hour we rode along the flat plain, which was here well cultivated. We then went over and along low mountains covered with oaks and brushwood, all red leaved, which gave a gloomy cast to the scene. At eleven we entered the iron gate, which is a low narrow defile between the mountains, covered

with small pine and oak-trees, and extending half an hour. All our to-day's road hence forward lay over the same mountains presenting the same scenery. For the last hour we rode through a thick forest of large spreading oaks; after descending the mountains a quarter of an hour, by a tolerable road, at a quarter before three we stopped at Susujerelik, a Turkish village, situated on the south extremity of a large plain and on the banks of a large river, now 120 feet wide, flowing through the plain and winding along the valleys. Here we got a large room and a good fire, and supped and slept well. This was an eight hours day according to the Turks.

Friday, January 26th.—At half-past seven we were off; immediately on leaving the village we crossed the river, (in a large ferry boat which took in our horses,) whose sandy banks extended to some width on each side; its water was very thick and muddy, though it had a strong current running from east to west. Three hours further on we crossed the same river on a wooden bridge, it being here not above thirty feet wide. All our to-day's road lay along a flat plain of rich land but very little cultivated; we saw only a few fields of corn and maize. At one we passed Mohalitch leaving it to our left; it was a small town situated on the slope of a mountain. The river Ascanius or Rhyndacus, which we have twice crossed, flows by its side to the sea*. At a quarter before

* This river seems to have borne both these names;—Possibly it was called the Rhyndacus above, and the Ascanius below, the lake.

three we stopped at a place called Ooliabat, which stands on the west bank of the river two or three miles below the lake. It was a wretched farm consisting of twelve houses of which only two or three were inhabited. It was inclosed within the walls of an ancient city, by some supposed to have been Apollonia of which some ruins still remain*. Before it (to the east) flows the lake of Ascanius, now called Ooliabat, which flows on to Brusa; it is here about 100 feet wide. I counted twelve villages on the plain to-day exclusive of Mohalitch and Ooliabat. An old Greek Papas who was chief tenant of the farm gave us a good sized room where we were very well off. Our to-day's journey is counted ten hours.

Saturday, January 27th.—At day-break we crossed the lake on a crazy wooden bridge; we proceeded along a rich plain and over low hills, of which a very small proportion was cultivated and sown with corn and maize. Olympus was before us all day covered with snow; for the first five hours we rode along a flat plain and did not see a single village; at half past ten we stopped at a large village to refresh; the country round it was all thickly planted with mulberry trees. A Greek in the coffee-house told me that in the vicinity of Brusa are nine villages belonging to the Pasha, of which the only production is raw silk which they sell to the city where it is worked; that the tax they paid to the Turks was one oke in fifty. Leaving

* M. de Spon says it was called Lupadium by Nicetas Choniates in the 13th century.

this village, the rest of our day's journey lay along low hills of rich soil but little cultivated, crowded with oak plants and the philaria evergreen, and along the plain of Brusa, which is uncommonly rich and extensive; part of it is laid out in pasture, but by far the greater part is thickly planted with mulberry-trees, among which are seen occasionally, oaks, planes, and poplars; I counted four villages on the hills, and four on the plain. At a quarter before four we entered Brusa; I was delighted with the situation of the city at the foot of the giant Olympus, and surrounded by rich gardens on every side; we rode through many streets, which as I expected, were narrow and dirty, containing some good large houses. At a quarter past four we stopped at a khan, in which we took two small chambers. A southerly wind was pouring down into the city from Olympus in most furious gusts. These winds generally last three days.

Sunday, January 28th.—Brusa is situated at the foot (northern extremity) of Mount Olympus, which soars above it almost perpendicular for about 800 feet, but its top can only be seen from a distance. Of that part which is seen from the city, some is naked rock, but the greater proportion is well clothed with trees, and the lowest places are cultivated and planted with mulberry trees. Thus Brusa is never in want of water, which flows copiously into it from the mountain. The city is unequally situated, being built partly on varying heights at the lowest part of the mountain, and partly on the plain below. It extends

about two miles from east to west, and in breadth about a quarter of a mile from north to south. It is indeed a considerable city, containing about 70,000 inhabitants, disposed I was told as follows, 10,000 Turkish, 1,500 Armenian, 800 Greek, and 350 Jewish, houses; I counted twenty-five large mosques, and a great number of small ones; these mosques are all of stone, but clumsily built, and of little beauty; there are several khans in the city, all of stone; the bezesteins and bazaars seem to be considerable, but were to-day most of them shut; there are some tolerable streets, but all of them are badly paved, and most narrow and dirty. A bad white wine is made in the city, but only sufficient for the use of the Christians, the Turks not allowing it to be sold. Water is abundant in the city, and in its streets are numerous fountains, of which some are neatly built and handsomely adorned. The only commerce of Brusa is its silk; in a good harvest it gathers 200,000 teffehs of silk; a teffeh is 610 drachms, (400 drachms being one oke), and is sold on an average for ninety piastres; of this quantity about 10,000 teffehs are worked in the city into shirts, robes, &c.; the rest is exported; a Greek merchant in the khan complained to me that this trade (of silk) is heavily taxed by the Turks; he said that for every oke he paid immediately on gathering it sixty paras; then seven per cent. at the custom-house; then a second tax of forty aspers (the asper is a third of a para, now only a nominal money) on its leaving Brusa; and

again seven per cent. custom at Smyrna, where almost all the produce of the city goes to be embarked.

In the morning we walked up part of Olympus, with an Armenian for our guide : on the first ascent of the mountains is a very extensive burying-ground, very thickly planted with cypress trees ; we climbed by a very steep rocky path to a small flat, which is called the second Region ; the place we mounted to was covered with heath and brushwood, but the mountain becomes more naked as one mounts higher. I observed that the Christians live in a separate quarter, on the western extremity of the city. On the south-west side of the city is a large fort, now entirely ruined ; our guide, in pointing it out to us, asked if we had ever seen so fine a fort before. The south wind continued to-day, and blew in such violent gusts on the mountain, that sometimes we could hardly keep our footing. Wild boars are very common on Olympus ; to ascend to the top of it requires eight hours, and this can only be done in the autumn, when the snow is melted ; we had from the mountain a complete view of the plain of Brusa, and I saw that it extended about fifteen miles from east to west, that its extreme breadth from north to south is about four miles and a half, and its narrowest part about one mile and a half.

The south wind prevails so generally and furiously at Brusa, that if a fire happens, the whole city is in extreme danger. It has twice, within a few years, been burnt entirely ; the last time was in 1801.

Monday, January 29th.—It rained all last night, and a little this morning. The south wind still continues, this being the fourth day: it is said, (as at Constantinople,) always to last three, or six, or nine days. We left Brusa at nine o'clock, which I was sorry to do without having seen its mosques and tombs, particularly the tomb of Sultan Osmyn, which is said to be very superb; but we had not time to visit it. On leaving the city, we passed by its hot baths, which are at the western extremity; the water flows in two narrow channels of rock, of which the stone is beautifully crystallized by the heat. The thermometer rose in it to 185 of Fahrenheit, at the spot where it first gushes out of the ground. The Pasha's doctor (who visited us yesterday) said he had analyzed the water, and found it to be a compound of iron and sulphur, with a little antimony and mercury*. Leaving the baths we proceeded to Moudania, which we reached in five hours. The first three hours we rode over the rich plain, covered with mulberry, olive, oak, and plane trees, and varied by high round bare hills at intervals. At the end of these three hours we were attacked by a furious tornado of wind and rain,

* Not being inclined to trust to one of these itinerant physicians, who are generally most ignorant and deceitful men, I subsequently brought away a bottle of the water of these baths, which, on analyzing in England, appeared to be very pure; 100 grains yielding only a quarter of a grain of solid matter, and this consists of muriate and sulphate of soda.

which lasted an hour, when the weather became warm and sunshiny. For the last two hours we descended the mountains, (the end of which commanded an extensive view of the sea of Marmora, and the adjacent coasts,) and rode in a rich and beautiful valley, well cultivated, and abounding in olive, mulberry, oak, plane, and pine trees, and vines; the mountains inclosing it were generally sparingly clothed with grass. At two we arrived at Moudania, where we were well received by the Greek bishop of Brusa, who (residing alternately here and at Brusa,) had a good house, and made us very comfortable. I counted ten villages between Brusa and Moudania. The wind to spite us changed to north this evening, and forced us to give up the idea of going by sea to Constantinople, which we regretted not a little, as with a south wind it is a passage of only ten hours.

Tuesday, January 30th.—Moudania contains from 800 to 1000 houses, equally divided between Turks and Greeks. It is nominally governed (under the Pasha of Brusa,) by five Προέστοι, (Proestoi,) but the government of the Greeks is mostly in the hands of the bishop. It rained the whole of the day without an interval, and we did not stir out of doors.

Wednesday, January 31.—On rising this morning we saw snow on all the mountains round, and it snowed incessantly the whole of the day. We had eight horses and two surigees, and took a Turk besides for our guide, lest the road should be hid by the snow.

With my feelings I was surprised to see this Turk riding in this weather with his breast open, and the snow lying unmelted upon it: I have often observed this among people of the Levant, who say that it does them no harm: yet when in cold weather, they have seen me take my hat off at intervals, they have frequently expressed great astonishment at my doing so, adding, that if they were to uncover their head for a moment in the cold air, they should suffer immediately from cold in the head, tooth-ach, &c. We set off at a quarter past ten, and rode under high rocks by the side of the sea, which, the road being narrow, often caught us, and was up to the knees of our horses. At half-past one we stopped at a village on the banks of the sea, (having in our way to it passed two others,) in the coffee-house of which we staid half an hour to take a pipe and warm ourselves: it was full of Turks of the village, who looked very grim on me, because I had a green shawl round my neck. It was bitterly cold from the north wind blowing all the snow in our faces. The last half of our road lay along plains abounding in olive, vines, corn, (I was astonished in such weather to see almond trees in blossom,) and over high mountains, well clothed with brushwood and pine trees overhanging the sea; we were riding along the south-east extremity of the Propontis. The sea (which was now and then hid from us by an intervening mountain) was very tempestuous. We were told that the last half of our road was all one farm. At a quarter past four we stopped at the

town of Kemlik, (the name signifies wickedness,) at the eastern extremity of the gulf of Moudania. Hussein, (the Tatar,) and our other Turks, wanted us to go on to a village called Bazaar-kuy, which, they said, was only two hours off, but we were too cold and wretched to take their advice, especially as for the last two hours they had said we had only half an hour further to go ; our rejection of their proposal made them sulky all the evening. We got into a *café*, where they gave us a partition to ourselves, and we made ourselves as comfortable as we could. The *café* was full of Turks, but instead of curiously asking our party questions as they usually do, they were all sulky and silent, even among each other. A Greek smoking near me, told me that the town contained 800 Greek houses, and 75 Turkish ; that the Greeks were governed by their own *Proestoi*, and that the chief production of the place was wine. He brought us some of it for sale, and we found it a red sharp-tasted wine, tolerably good, and much like Dardanelles wine.

The wind fell soon after our stopping, but it snowed on very hard all night. We got some fowls for supper, and slept very well, in spite of fifteen or twenty Turks who slept in the *café* too, and of whom two or three talked all night as if they had only waited for midnight to set their tongues loose.

Thursday, February 1st.—In the morning we saw that Kemlik is situated in a small valley, well cultivated, and abounding in vines and olive trees. The Greek in the *café* told me that its wine is originally

white and insipid, but on being boiled becomes deep coloured, and sharp-tasted. At half-past seven we left Kemlik, and having three and a half hours' journey to Bazaar-kuy, felt very glad that we had not been last night persuaded to come on, by the assurances of our Turks that it was only two hours. The first two hours we rode along and over low mountains, planted with vines and olive trees and bearing wild arbutus and broom, and in the low places oleander. The last hour and a half we rode along a high plain, little cultivated, but bearing in great abundance poplars, oak plants, broom, brush-wood, &c. : to our right on this plain was a small lake. The hills, and many parts of the plain, were covered with snow, in some places two feet deep ; it did not snow this morning, but the north wind still blew bitterly cold. Just before arriving at our resting-place we passed a small Turkish burying-ground, planted with cypress trees which now looked darker and gloomier than ever from their contrast with the snow.

At eleven we reached Bazaar-kuy a large village, containing about 700 houses, all Turks. Here we resolved to stop the day, because Hussein told us that there was no other village within to-day's reach that was not too full to give us a lodging, or that had a *café* ; this we found afterwards to be a gross falsehood ; indeed Hussein was here so sulky, and served us so badly and surlily, that if I had been alone, I should have sent him away from me ; all his sulki-

ness proceeded from our not having stopped last night at this village, which is the common resting-place. The Turks are like children, losing their temper immediately if they do not get their own way; these Tatars are absolutely useless, for they lose themselves utterly if they get out of their common road, and when in it, the traveller has no occasion for them; I find that I did very well in making my tour without one of them. The *café* we got into here was small and dirty, and quite crowded with beggarly Turks who stared at us incessantly. Patience, however, was our only remedy, for with the most active inquiry we could find only one house disposable, and that having no windows, and large holes in the ceilings and floors, was not very well calculated for this weather. Our dinner was bad, in exact proportion to Hussein's temper. At noon it began to snow hard, and continued incessantly the rest of the day. We slept but badly at night, owing to the chattering of five or six Turks who slept in the *café*. These fellows have a curious way of passing the night. At about midnight or an hour after, one of them gets up and says his sleep won't come; another follows him saying his won't come either, and these two get together, smoke and talk for an hour or so, till one or both finds himself sleepy, and then they lie down again. There are frequently two or three of these parties in a night, so that except one be very tired, sleeping is quite out of the question.

The wind (north) fell last night. It rose again this morning, blew all to-day furiously, and went on with equal violence the whole night.

Friday, February 2d.—At seven we left Bazaar-kuy, in hopes of a tolerable day, as it neither snowed nor blew in the morning. For the first hour we rode smoothly along a plain, on which the snow was not more than a foot deep, except in a few places where it had drifted; we then passed two Armenian villages at the foot of a high mountain, on the top of which was another; on ascending, we found that our resolution to get on was a desperate one; the snow was lying on the roofs of the cottages, two and a half feet deep; but as ten or twelve men of the village volunteered to help us along the road, we determined to try at least to proceed; indispensable indeed was their aid, for the passage of the mountains was most difficult: the Armenians went before to sound the depth of the snow, and to tread a path for us; this path was generally from two to four feet deep, and at every third step was a hole in which our horses buried the whole of their legs; the baggage horses, on sinking in, were so completely helpless, being heavily laden, that they must have remained to perish, half buried in the snow, if our avant couriers had not continually lifted them out. We (the Frank party) walked to keep ourselves warm, as from eight in the morning it snowed incessantly the whole of the day, and was most bitterly cold. Trees and brushwood were abundant on the mountains, but every

where covered with snow, through which, however, I could perceive that they were thickly planted with mulberry and olive trees. We were passed on the way by three or four chiaoux of the Pasha of Brousa, who was travelling about his Pashalick, and these were his avant couriers. We went over the summit of the mountains, which were very high, and toiled through them for four hours and a half; we descended them at half-past twelve, and, in the valley, found a Greek village, but so small and crowded, that we could not find a place in it. We were here told that Dil (the village at which we were to cross the Gulf of Isnikmid) was four hours off, and as we were half frozen with cold and wet, we resolved to put off going there till to-morrow.

We therefore turned out of the road to a small Turkish village, one hour off. We reached it with tolerable ease, after riding up a mountain of moderate height, on which the snow was not above one and a half foot deep, though we had to descend into two or three valleys before we got to the top. At half-past one we entered its small *café*, in which we made ourselves comfortable, though it was almost filled by twelve or fourteen Turkish villagers. They, however, had the civility to leave us a partition to ourselves, and we did not mind their staring; they sold us a hare, off which we dined sumptuously, and slept soundly through the night: it snowed without ceasing, all day; on the road we passed several pools of water, strongly frozen.

Saturday, February 3d.—At seven we left Zenghir Kuy (the name of the village we slept in). We descended for one hour a valley planted with mulberry-trees, and abounding in brushwood and brambles, and then came to the sea-side by which we rode for four hours along a marshy plain; at the beginning of this plain, we passed a miserable little village; on the sea-shore were large piles of wood, and a boat loading it, most of the wood burnt at Constantinople being shipped from this neighbourhood.

At a quarter past twelve we passed the small village of Dil, near which we embarked in a large boat to cross the Gulf of Nicomedia (now called Isnikmid), here about two miles wide. The wind being south-east, we were forced to tack in order to gain the spot opposite the village, where the boat usually landed. We there found a neat large coffee-house, where we staid to take a pipe and coffee. In this coffee-house were scrawled on the walls, and hung in wooden frames, several Turkish coloured daubs, such as those which I have placed as specimens for the frontispiece of my second volume: I remarked some of them in the coffee-houses at Smyrna; and I have seen them, though more rarely (representations of human figures being forbidden by the Mahometan religion) in those of Constantinople; they are drawn by Turks and Greeks. We set off again at half-past two; we began by climbing a high rock that commanded a fine view of the Gulf, and of the mountains (covered with snow) beyond and round it; at the top of it was a high plain, of

which the snow was much thawed, for this was a warm sun-shiny day ; it was little cultivated, but was thinly scattered with olive and oak trees, and brushwood ; we passed a small village on it, and at four stopped at Ghebizeh, a large Turkish village, in which was a considerable Khan that afforded us a good room, where we supped and slept well.

Sunday, February 4th.—Being determined that this should be our last day, we set off at six, just as day was dawning. We crossed the country to the sea-side, riding over a naked range of low hills for an hour. All the rest of our day's road was by the sea-shore along a plain alternately rocky and green, but more wooded and inhabited as we approached the capital. We passed six villages, all of wood, but the three last, populous, large, and well-built. To our left we had the Princes' Islands, which appeared to be naked and barren, and to contain only a few houses up one corner. At half-past one we stopped at the Scala of Scutari, discharged our horses, embarked immediately, crossed in half an hour, and, at a quarter past two, reached the palace, in which I was delighted to find myself once more settled, after an absence of eleven months and twelve days.

The ambassador left Constantinople in October, and I found Mr. Frere left as Minister Plenipotentiary, who received me with the greatest kindness.

JOURNEY

FROM

CONSTANTINOPLE TO ENGLAND.

JOURNEY

FROM

CONSTANTINOPLE TO ENGLAND.

MY tour to the Holy Land and to Egypt had been intended to occupy only four or five months. Illness and plague, and want of opportunity for return, had extended it to very nearly a twelvemonth. I expected and intended to set off for England in the spring of this year, but I was attacked in May by an ague, which, with some intervals, lay on me till the end of August; I was thus prevented from going the short way home over the Balkan (Mount Hæmus,) and Vienna, as the cold of that mountain would infallibly have brought on a relapse, which, in such barbarous parts of the country, might have cost me dear. I therefore decided on going by Smyrna and Trieste, and as luckily there were then two English gentlemen, Mr. C. and Mr. W., arrived from Russia, and going to Smyrna on their way through the Greek slands, I was delighted to join their party; and, for the sake of society, agreed to make a short digression to Brusa, the Troad, and Pergamus.

Accordingly, on

Monday, October 28th, 1816, I set off with my companions, and left Constantinople with feelings much more painful than I thought I should ever experience on my way to England. Our party consisted of our three selves, two servants, one an American, who had long served C., the other a Greek of Tino, named Andrigo, who, by long serving Europeans, had acquired their habits and language, and of Hussein, the Tatar of Mr. Morier, our Consul-general.

I left my Greek servant George behind to follow by sea to Smyrna, with the heavy baggage. At ten o'clock I had adieu to my friends in the palace, and we set sail in a large boat belonging to the island of Prinkipo with five Greek sailors: we had a fresh north breeze that carried us from five to seven knots an hour: it was a mild sunshiny day, and the beauty of the prospects round Constantinople received additional charms in my eyes from the consciousness that I was gazing on them probably for the last time: I felt as if I had never admired them half enough. In the middle of the sea of Marmora we met the captain Pasha's fleet returning from the Archipelago to winter in the Port of Constantinople: it consisted of two or three sail of the line and four or five frigates: their seamanship amused us; the crew of the 74 nearest to us made three attempts to put about ship before they succeeded: in the art of navigation the Turks do not seem to advance at all: accidents, from ignorance, are constantly happening among them, and only last

year two frigates were lost the same night on the island of Marmora: how, indeed, should a service prosper, of which the chief is drawn from the favourites of a slothful court, and very commonly never was at sea in his life. At half-past three we cleared the point of Cape Besbouroun (the north-west extremity of the Gulf of Moudania), but the wind and sea being very high, our sailors were afraid to proceed to Moudania, where, there being no port, their boat might be stranded, and therefore at four we landed on the beach at the north side of the gulf, about a mile to the east of the village of Armootloo: we were sheltered from the north wind by a hill behind us, and the scenery round us was picturesque and pleasing; the gulf is shut in by high mountains, of which the tops are scattered with pines and abundantly clothed with wild shrubs, and the lower parts and the valleys, well cultivated and planted with figs and olives, under whose branches grow dwarf mulberries and vines: we made a blazing fire from the shrubs round us, spread our carpets, and dined on the beach: four other boats had, like us, been driven here by the high wind, and I talked with their crews, who were natives of Moudania, on the state of their part of the country; they seemed contented with the government of their Pasha, which, they said, afforded them protection against injustice, and was not so rapacious as might be expected, so near Constantinople. In one of the boats near us was a Turk, who was come from the Porte with a message to the Pasha

of Brusa. This governor, when his followers crossed us (see p. 160) had, I afterwards found, been on his way to Constantinople to answer some charges there preferred against him, *alias* to give money to his protectors, at the Porte, and was now returned, delivered from his fears for his head by the sacrifice of what most Turks value nearly as much, his money. We sent to invite the Turkish messenger to dine with us, but he declined, probably from an unwillingness to be seen by so many Greeks in company with wine-drinkers. As it grew dark, the wildness of the scene and figures round us, lighted partially by the blaze of our fire, formed a picturesque scene. At eight o'clock we retired to our boat, and slept.

Thermometer
61.

Tuesday, October 29th.—At one we called up our boatmen, and sailed: though the wind was abated, the sea was still very rough, and our passage, though speedy was stormy, and we sea-sick and wretched. In two hours we crossed the gulf, here from ten to twelve miles wide, and at three o'clock landed at Moudania with great difficulty, owing to a very high surf and shelving shore: we got into a Turkish coffee-house, these being almost always open as the Caffegees sleep in their clothes, and stopped there smoking and drinking coffee by a good charcoal fire, till day broke at six. We then went to the Greek convent where we had found lodging in February last, but were not now so successful, as the Greek bishop (whom, indeed, I had

seen at Terapia) and his Archimantrites were both absent : we should have fared but badly for lodging, had I not fortunately remembered a Mr. Kelly (of an Irish family which emigrated to France fifty or sixty years ago) a physician, who, to avoid the terrors of plague in Constantinople, and of fires in Brusa, had settled here with a new married Armenian wife of sixty-five (himself seventy-three or four) and a pretty daughter who pined after the gaieties of the capital. We soon discovered his house and he received us very hospitably. Nothing ever amused me much more than the serious complaints he made to me of the jealousy of his present wife, which, he said, made her constantly miserable, and produced incessant quarrels between them.

As we felt all of us very wretched, we had three beds made for us and slept till noon ; we then proposed and prepared to set off, but found that on so short a notice we could not find horses for so large a party. We therefore sent Andrigo on to Brusa with the baggage, and instructions to find us a lodging, which I expected to procure in the rooms of Mr. Arles, a French merchant, settled in Constantinople, but now staying at Brusa to avail himself of the silk market ; we were above an hour despatching him, for the Turks at first flatly refused to let him ride with an English saddle, saying, that being so small it would give their horses cold, and we could not yield the point with him, as we should have it to discuss for ourselves the next morning, and a Turk, like a child.

who has once had his own way, becomes quite impracticable; we might, later in the day, have got horses for ourselves, but my companions being anxious to see the approach to Brusa, persuaded me to stay till the morning. In the afternoon we walked to the west of the town along the coast, which is composed of high mountains boldly projecting into the sea, on the top of which are a few arbuti, bays, dwarf turpentine trees, and other wild shrubs and heath, while the lower parts of them, and the valleys, are richly cultivated and planted with groves of olives, dwarf mulberries, and a few vines and fig-trees: in the course of our circumscribed walk we saw three villages and two farms: the view from the heights was strikingly beautiful; it comprised the whole gulf, the mountains inclosing which displayed a fine mixture of wildness and cultivation; we counted six villages (exclusive of those on our road) mostly Greek: the point of Cape Besboroun shut Constantinople from our view. On our way back through the town, we passed a Greek school consisting of from forty to fifty children; we stopped to observe them as they were studying in the open air; they were all reading either testaments or books containing the tenets of their church: I heard some of them their lesson and left a few paras for each of them.

Moudania contains about 1,000 houses, nearly equally divided between Greeks and Turks: they are all of mud or wood, for stone houses are rare and dear in the neighbourhood of Constantinople. The

Greeks employ themselves in tilling the land, in fishing and in transporting to Constantinople the manufactures of Brusa and produce of Moudania: they seemed very well contented with their governors, whom they represented to be just and mild. We had a violent dispute in the morning with our island boatmen, who having been detained by us three or four days before we left Constantinople, thought they might make any charges to Englishmen, and demanded an exorbitant sum for their time; they wrangled a long time, and talked of resorting to the Turkish authorities, which I knew they dared not do; we ended with giving them eighty piastres, sixty having been the stipulated passage money.

Thermometer
55.

Wednesday, October 30th.—At a quarter before seven we left Moudania for Brusa; for an hour and a half we rode up the valley between the high ground and the sea, which is well cultivated and rich in groves of olive, in dwarf mulberries, vines, a few fig-trees, and some oaks: the mountains round it are all covered with dwarf oaks. Occasionally we were mounted on a height which afforded us an extensive view of the gulf. After leaving the valley, we rode for one hour and a half over the tops of low naked hills which Turkish peasants were labouring with wretched wooden ploughs. We then descended on to the plain of Brusa *

* Half way between Moudania and Brusa, we saw an altar lying in the yard of a farm, and containing the following inscription:—

on which we rode one hour and a half more before we alighted at the city ; the ground where we first entered the plain was ploughed, but as we proceeded nearer the city it was most luxuriantly covered with dwarf mulberries, fine walnut-trees, and a few oaks and elms : a thick mist, spread all over the plain, prevented our seeing the city till we were close to it : the site of it is very wild and picturesque, it being built on detached crags of rock at the foot of mount Olympus, whose eternal snow is always visible to a great distance ; on one side of the city rises a high hill covered to the top with vines, among which are sprinkled a few cypresses and Lombardy poplars ; The highest part of the city overtops the quarters built on the plain by 150 feet. On entering the city by its western extremity we passed the baths which are very extensive and considerable edifices built, I believe, by the Sultans when Brusa was their capital ; at a quarter past eleven we alighted at the room of Mr. Arles who was absent on business. We were very lucky, for half an hour after our arrival it began to rain and continued all the afternoon : we

ΑΓΑΘΗ ΤΥΧΗ
 ΤΟΝΤΗΣΚΑΙΘΑΛ.....Σ
 ΚΑΙΠΑΝΤΟΣΑΝΘ.....Ν
 ΕΘΝΟΥΣΔΕΣΠΟΤΗΝΑΥΤΟΚ
 ΤΟΡΑΚΑΙΣΑΡΑ....Τ....Φ....ΟΥ
 ΜΑΚΡΙΑΝΟΝ.....&c. &c.

It was so laid that we could not discover the rest. It seems to have been an altar dedicated to the emperor Macrianus.

sent for some Turks who let horses and bargained with them that they should furnish us with eleven horses to carry us to the Dardanelles, by a road which should cross the Granicus, for 570 piastres. In the evening we walked to look at the natural hot-baths ; the largest of them, called Yeni Caplouyah, is inclosed in a building containing three rooms ; the first was twenty-six paces by ten, the second twenty-six paces by thirteen, and the third, of which the heat was excessive, was a circular apartment of about 70 feet diameter, in the middle of which was a basin (of about thirty feet diameter and eleven in depth), of the mineral mixed with cold water, in which the Bathers swim ; I would not try it as the baths are used as a cure for scrophula ; the stream on the outside of the bath was almost boiling hot, and produced a beautiful crystallization on the rock down which it poured.

The streets of Brusa are tolerably wide (frequently from thirty to forty feet) but wretchedly paved, and at this season filthy in the extreme : owing to the mountainous site of most part of the city, the *trottoir* is in many places on an elevation of ten feet above the middle of the street, and is frequently sheltered by a wooden or tiled covering : the houses are in general good and spacious, but all of wood, owing to which, and the high winds pouring down from Olympus, fires are extraordinarily frequent and destructive. I am told that there are in all 366 mosques in the city, of which about fifty are in ruins, but almost all are insignificant buildings, and there is only one so large or splendid

as to deserve notice : I observed two or three minarets of brick which appeared very curious to my eye so long accustomed to the stone minarets of Constantinople. This being the eve of the Courban Bairam, the Turks were playing musick in the streets, and all the minarets of the city were lighted up. After dinner we were visited by a Zantiote doctor, who was very civil and useful to us during our stay : as these people call themselves Englishmen to the Turks, they are very glad when an Englishman comes, to have the appearance of being noticed by him as belonging to his nation.

Thermometer at 6. A. M. 45,
and at sun-set 55. *Thursday, October 31st.*—We employed to-day in surveying the curiosities of Brusa. The first object of our attention was Bounarbashi, a spring of water on the south side of the town, of which the stream is clear as unflawed crystal, and flows over a paved bed of large tiles ; this union of utility with luxury is one of the greatest proofs of sense the Turks give ; its stream supplies their necessity, and its murmur adds enjoyment to their repose. Near Bounarbashi was a small plain, (one side of which was watered by it,) on which the Turks were practising the festivities of their Courban Bairam, and amusing themselves, men and boys, with swings hung on the trees. From this plain we adjourned to the tomb of Orchan, placed in an ancient Greek church (about seventy feet long and forty broad,) built in the form of a cross : the tomb is in a small apartment within the precincts of the church,

surrounded by a neat garden : here are deposited the remains of Sultan Orchan and of twenty-two of his kindred, some his sons ; the tomb of Orchan (of the usual Turkish shape,) is of wood, covered with a red shawl, and over his turban is thrown a handkerchief, richly embroidered with gold ; the other tombs have no other covering than white plaster : the walls of the church are inlaid with pink and red marbles, and verd antique, and on one of them is a cross of verd antique, which the Turks have made feeble efforts to erase. From the tomb of Orchan I vainly looked for the miraculous drum which was said to sound of itself every night, and on inquiry was informed that it was burnt in the last great fire. From Orchan's, we went to Osman's, tomb, which is close by it, and is situated in a small octagon room about thirty feet diameter, where are laid the remains of Sultan Osman, his son, and thirty-one of his relatives : the tomb of the monarch, and of his son, are adorned like that of Osman, and the other thirty-one simply plastered : the room in which Osman is interred has its walls inlaid with slabs of verd antique, (of which there are four very large ones on four opposite sides of the octagon) and of red and pink marble. These two royal sepulchres are inclosed within the limits of an ancient Greek church, (to which the small one covering Orchan's tomb is posterior in date,) which was very spacious and magnificent ; much of the walls remain, and I detected many painted figures of saints still visible upon them ; there still remain also several

columns of marble, mostly broken, and the floor still showed some Mosaick, though much defaced. We walked from the tombs to the castle, which is strongly built with ancient materials but is much ruined* ; over its door were two large slabs of stone containing Greek inscriptions reversed, as under : from the castle we went to a garden near it, a square of about 200 feet, occupying and nearly filling the site of a palace of the ancient Greek princes : this, at least, is the name given to some small remains of ruined walls ; there are still a few vestiges of an ancient church in this reputed abode of royalty, and of an oblong pond, made by the Greek princes. There were also some traces of a haram and a bath, built by the Turkish Sultans who continued to devote to pleasure the scene which their predecessors had found so well adapted to it : no spot could, indeed, be more appropriate ; the ruins stood on a high crag of the rock, whence the view of the plain of Brusa was magnifi-

* This Castle is built on a perpendicular crag, of the height of about sixty feet, which gives it a magnificent appearance from below ; from a part of its wall near the gate, projects a carved head, of wretched workmanship.

ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΝΤΕΙΝ

[ΕΙ:] ΠΟΝΤΑΚΑΙΠΡΑΞΑΝΤΑΤΑΑΡΙΣΤΑ.

(This was all that remained.)

ΟΔΗΜΟΣ

ΔΙΟΝΥΣΙΟΝ .ΑΣΙΛΙΔΟΝ

(One letter wanting in middle,
and some at end of this line.)

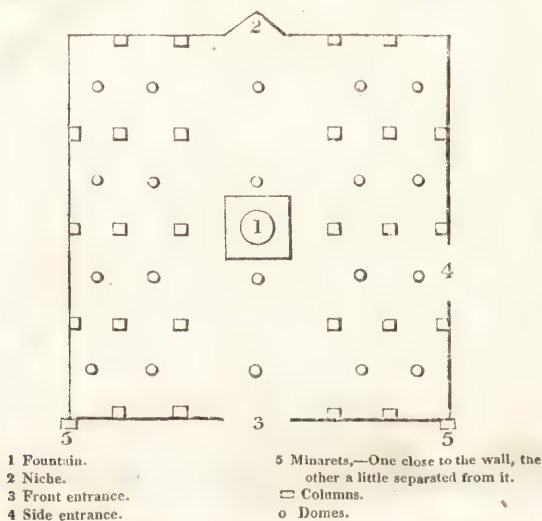
ΚΑΙΤΙΘΑΜΑΡΧΕΛΛΟΝ

ΚΑΙΘΕΟΓΕΝΗΝΔΙΟΝΥΣΙΟ

cently spacious ; the sun was bright, but a few clouds hung over Olympus and the mountains bounding the prospect. The plain was, in the part immediately under the eye, one mighty mass of the richest foliage, to which the varying tints of autumn gave an added beauty : beyond was a carpet of the most verdant pasturage crowded with flocks, and high snow-tipped mountains were the distant boundary. I was told that there was once a subterraneous passage from this quondam palace to the ancient Greek church, whose precincts inclose the royal tombs, which is now choked up. At noon, while we were there, the Turks came to fire four or five miserable rusty iron guns in honour of the Courban Bairam. I observed that the walls inclosing these gardens (which were the ancient ones,) were built with alternate layers of brick and stone, in which were a few bad bas-reliefs and eagles, rudely depicted in Mosaick. From the gardens we visited the great mosque, (built, I believe, by Sultan Osman,) of which, though the exterior is plain, and even uncouth, and without order, (for scarcely any window has a fellow, and the walls being nine or ten feet thick, each window is awkwardly placed at the inside extremity of a deep niche,) the interior is most elegantly light ; it is a large square pile of building, constructed of marble in large thick slabs ; the inside is plain after the Turkish fashion, and the walls are all simply whitewashed, except the niche towards Mecca, which is richly ornamented with gilding, and with citations from the Koran written in large gold letters ; in length it is 135 feet, and in

breadth 108 ; at the top are twenty small domes, (four rows from the length to the breadth, and five in each length,) and in the centre one larger one, which is open, and only covered with a lattice of wire. Under this open dome, and also immediately in the centre of the floor, is a capacious fountain for the ablutions of the pious ; the height of the mosque inside is about seventy feet, exclusive of the domes, whose elevation must be reckoned at eight feet more : all the arches supporting the domes are pointed in the Gothic style : the whole interior is very neatly matted with Constantinople mats : the minarets (placed at each corner of the front) are of brick, and from not being proportionally high, are thick and clumsy ; I was quite surprised to find that we were, without the least cavil, permitted to enter and survey the inside of the mosque on taking off our shoes, (which every Turk does,) though it was full of Turks performing the noon prayer : this is permitted to every Christian, whereas in Constantinople they are excluded with as much caution as a pig would be ; whence I gather that the people of Brusa are less bigotted, and consequently more civilized. A great difference must have taken place here since the time of Eton, who states (page 99,) that it was then indispensably necessary to wear the Turkish habit in Brusa ; another proof how fast the fanaticism of the Turks is yielding to their increased commerce with Europeans. Two banners were hanging from the pulpit of the mosque, which had been taken in war, when the Turks were a warlike

people: I have attempted a plan of the mosque as follows—



From the mosque we went to the manufactory of silk, which was carried on in a miserable wooden house, with two small dark rooms on a floor, yet one of the best in the place, which is more remarkable for the number than the opulence of its establishments.

Silk is the chief commodity of Brusa; of the raw produce there are three qualities; the first sells from 110 to 120 piastres the teffeh, (a measure of about one and a half oke); the second from 95 to 100, and the third from 85 to 90 piastres the teffeh: the yearly produce of Brusa and its vicinity is about 160,000 teffeh, of which one half (in which is included the whole of the third quality) is consumed in the city. As to the worked material, of which Brusa is a great

mart, the looms are well conducted, and the patterns have usually great beauty: the ordinary price of worked silk is four piastres the pic, that is where there is no gold embroidery mixed with it, for the value of this must depend on its abundance. From the manufactories, we walked to the tombs outside the city, and visited that of Sultan Amurath, and seven or eight others; these are all octagon buildings, small and insignificant, with the tombs inside plain, having only a white muslin turban at the head, and sometimes no covering over the wooden bier, sometimes one of white linen; there is usually a window on each side of the octagon.

* As to the other productions of Brusa and its neighbourhood, it bears annually about 500,000 okes of olives, of which the chief part is exported to Odessa;

* In spite of the richness of the produce of Brusa, its inhabitants can scarcely afford one specimen of a rich man; this is, of course, owing to the rapacity of the Turkish Government. The yearly expense of the Pasha's establishment is 1,000 purses, between 20 and 25,000 pounds sterling. This is not much for the Viceroy of a rich province; but they are not so moderately treated in other things.

The following was the price of provisions in Brusa at this time:

Beef, best	40 paras an oke.
Veal	18 to 30
Mutton	30
Bread	10
Grapes	2 to 3
A fowl from	15 to 40
Eggs	1½ para each.
Corn eight piastres the kilo.	

The semits—bread made in the shape of a small circle and of a superior quality, sold, best 18 paras, worst 10 paras.

The highest house-rent was 200 piastres a year; the lowest was 24 piastres, the mean from 50 to 100.

A Camel sold from 200 to 500 piastres.

very little oil, of which the whole is consumed in the city; about 200,000 metras (each of ten okes) of wine, which is allowed to be exported, but not a drop sold in the city; its general price is four paras the oke.

The climate of Brusa is burning in summer, and mild and dry all the rest of the year, except November, which is the rainy month. Putrid fevers and agues are common in the neighbourhood, more so in summer than in winter.

After walking all day after the lions, we dined quietly at home, and invited our Chaperon, the Zantiote doctor, who had been in England in his youth, and asked us a great many questions about our country, of the date of the last century.

I thought the Turks of Brusa extremely good-humoured: all seemed willing to oblige us, and fanaticism and hatred of Christians, which I expected to see in full perfection in a place where so few Europeans are seen, seemed much less prevalent here than at Constantinople.

Thermometer 61,
in town. *Friday, November 1st.*—At seven we mounted our horses for an excursion to the top of Mount Olympus; the morning was foggy, but besides that we had not time to choose our weather, we hoped that the sun would clear away the clouds. For a quarter of an hour we rode through the town, and crossed a wide bridge of wood over a mountain stream, of which the bed was eighty feet wide, though the water now only filled a width of ten feet: over this ravine was built a wretched Turkish

aqueduct of one arch. Immediately on leaving the city, we began to ascend the mountain, the different appearances of which, justified our dividing it into three regions ; the first was, near the bottom, well cultivated, and planted with dwarf mulberry trees ; as we mounted higher, we found it covered with large chestnut trees, many from six to eight feet in diameter, and dwarf trees of the same description, (the latter most numerous,) buck, hornbeam, and filbert trees. We rode through lanes bordered by these trees, and by spurge laurel, which was abundant. We rode two hours in the first region up a very steep ascent ; from the top of it we had a perfect view of the city, which lay immediately under us, and of which I have attempted a sort of plan, as follows :



- | | |
|---|---------------|
| 1 Ancient Greek Palace. | 4 Baths. |
| 2 Ancient Greek Church. | 5 The Ravine. |
| 3 Large Mosque. | |
| The unmarked Squares are Khans and Bazaars. | |

On leaving the first region (in riding up which we had faced the south,) the road suddenly turned to the south-west; here we saw the first pinasters and silver firs, amongst a most copious underwood of deciduous trees, *viz.*, beech, dwarf oaks, and filberts: on our right here was a very deep valley, filled with chesnut forests. Here we felt the south wind very cold, and were not sorry to find the road so rugged and rocky, that we were forced to alight and walk for twenty minutes, which warmed us; this was at about three and a half hours' distance from the bottom of the mountain. At the top of the second region (where we passed three considerable mountain torrents,) we found a large grassy plain, covered with juniper bushes, (which were all of a brownish green,) silver firs, (which had become frequent from the middle of this region, and thence upwards, predominated,) many of them covered with white hanging moss, frequently above a foot long, and spongy turf. On this plain we found too a small pond: the plain rose gradually, and as we mounted the ascent, the firs failed, and snow appeared in patches: we found on the plain several 'Turcomans' huts, which are simply a space of ground, usually about fifteen feet in length, and six in width, inclosed by large boughs bent over to meet each other at top, and covered in summer, when alone they are inhabited, with goatskin carpets, which the inhabitants take away when they leave them. Far to the right we here saw a large forest of firs, the ground below which was copiously sprinkled with snow: the

ground at the top of the second region was scattered with enormous crags of grey granite, piled on each other. Here our horses could find no farther road to ascend; and accordingly at half after twelve (having been about three hours mounting the second region,) we left them with the surigee, and walked on, guided by Mr. Aries's Greek servant, whom we had taken with us for that purpose. The third region is entirely naked of trees; it abounds in grey granite, which lies in enormous masses at the bottom, and in small broken pieces towards and on the top. The ascent was excessively fatiguing; the first hour of it was nearly perpendicular, and we scrambled over crags of granite, covered with snow up to our ancles; the second, (for it took us two hours to get to the top,) though steep, was easier, for the ground was only scattered with small pebbles of the granite.

We reached the top at half-past two; on a clear day any fatigue is repaid by the view from the summit; to-day was unfortunately hazy, but our prospect was not entirely obscured. To the north we saw the plain of Brusa, and the hills beyond it, over which, in the distance, were the Gulf of Moudania, the Princes' islands, and the sites of Constantinople and Scutari, the cities themselves not being discernible from the mist. To the west we gazed on the lake of Apollonia, and the sea to the east of Cyzicus; on the south-west lay a richly-cultivated valley, with a small river winding through it: and on the south and east the eye was led to the tops of high mountains, covered with

brown forests, whose gloom was pleasingly contrasted by the smiling verdure of a valley which here and there appeared between them : we could plainly see Cyzicus, but too faintly to admire its fertility. Near the top of the mountain on the side we ascended by was a stream, in which we caught with the hand a small fish : near the summit on the south side is a more considerable one, in which are taken eels and other fish, which are sold in Brusa. The sun was warm at intervals on the top of the mountain, but the south wind was bitterly cold ; a thermometer we carried up unluckily broke in the ascent, but it snapped near the top, and having been carried perpendicularly, we saw it had stopped at thirty-five of Fahrenheit. At three we left the top and descended by a very steep and slippery path, indeed nearly perpendicular, where crags of granite piled over each other formed a rough natural staircase for us, on which we had many a fall. In my way I found a crag of marble with a petrified fish in it ; the fish was three hands long, and three fingers broad, and its gills were plainly distinguishable. We reached our horses at half after four, after a slight meal began to descend at twenty minutes before five, and reached the bottom at twenty minutes before nine : we here dismissed our guide who had walked all the way before the horses, and who was made very happy with five piastres, and rode straight through the city to our lodgings, where we found young Mr. Arles (who arrived to-day) waiting to receive us.

The stone of Olympus consists—in the first region, of a great quantity of quartz, brown sand-stone, and grey granite,—in the second region, of grey granite, (in great quantity,) coarse white marble, and a little reddish granite—and in the third region, of grey granite and decomposed quartz.

Saturday, November 2d, 1816.—In the morning we were annoyed by the visit of the Pasha's physician, an ignorant vulgar Sicilian, who has adopted the dress of the country, and passes here for an absolute Hippocrates.

We left Brusa at half after ten, with eleven horses, of which four were occupied by our baggage. Near the city we crossed a very broad river, which is filled in winter by the mountain torrents, but was now nearly dry, having only several narrow streams crossing each other on its wide bed, and which scarcely reached to our horses' midlegs. There were two bridges over it, near each other; one a new one of wretched Turkish architecture, and the other an old one, apparently of Byzantine date: we rode till half after one over the plain, the last three miles of which we found badly cultivated, and bearing only a few stubbles of Indian corn, a few vines, and half a dozen-mulberry trees, which are plentiful only in the immediate neighbourhood of the city: we left the plain by the north-east end, at which was fought the memorable battle between Tamerlane and Bajazet. We then rode over round tops of low hills, sparingly scattered with oaks, terebinths, juniper bushes, a few

willows and brake. On ascending these hills, we had for the rest of the day, a fine view of the lake of Ascanius to our left, with the high mountains beyond it. At a quarter before three we stopped at a fountain to dine, and left it to pursue our journey at a quarter before four. The rest of our to-day's road lay over the same kind of hills, but for the last two hours, the trees were much more abundant; they were here chiefly oaks. We saw but three villages to-day, which were all to our right. At ten minutes past six (after an hour's ride in the dark) we stopped at the Greek village of Σαινάτ (Sainat,—its Turkish name is Ekischeh) distant six and a half hours from Brusa: the village did not contain above thirty houses, and these, wretched cottages of mud both inside and out: the ragged villagers gave me a doleful history of the tyranny of their governors (they are under the Pasha of Brusa) and stated themselves to be dreadfully oppressed: they said they were called upon to pay thirteen purses to the Pasha, but perhaps they exaggerated the sum to excite our compassion, and enlarge our liberality: they told us they were forced to entertain, gratis, all Turkish travellers to and from Brusa, who passed daily in great numbers. The neighbourhood of the village produces abundant crops of wheat and barley, which the villagers said they were forced to give, gratis, (the latter at least) in sufficient quantities to supply the Pasha's principal officers. We were tolerably accommodated in one of their cottages, being put into a room about thirty feet long,

and twelve wide, one end of which was railed off and boarded to the length of about sixteen feet, at which we stationed ourselves, while at the other two unfastened oxen were feeding at their manger.

The weather to-day was fair and cloudless, and at noon, and for two hours after it, the sun was oppressively hot. It was bright moon-light all night.

Thermometer at 3, P.M.

73 in shade, and
92 in sun.

Sunday, November 3d.—At eight we left Sainat, not without some annoyance from the villagers who crowded round us, and proportioned their requests for alms to their boundless idea of English wealth. This morning we saw that the village was surrounded by a great number of dwarf mulberry trees. Our road for the first hour and a half lay over low hills, uncultivated, and in general almost without trees, bearing only a few bushes of Spina Christi, and a great quantity of yellow thistles. At one hour and a half from Sainat, we found a complete forest of oak bushes, which covered our road for one mile and a half. The Lake of Ooliabat lay always on our left till we reached the village of that name. On its north bank we saw the large village of Harasch, half Turkish and half Greek. About two hours from Sainat we crossed a small stream, running into the lake, over which was built a small bridge, among whose materials we found four small broken columns of coarse white marble, about two feet in diameter, perhaps part of the ruins of Apollonia.

The plain of Ooliabat is uncultivated; it is very

flat, and is quite covered with yellow thistles. Half an hour before we reached Ooliabat, we stopped to examine an old building on the plain, of a curious construction: externally it was a long oblong, with a pointed shelving roof; as to its internal form, it consisted of three aisles, divided by two ranges of round brick arches, on stone piers; in the centre of the middle aisle were two fire-places, supported by four low pillars; the windows (of which there were five above, and two below, on each of the two sides, and two at the end of each aisle, at the top and bottom) were nothing but loop-holes seen from the outside, and internally were very flat brick arches of about four feet span; the ceiling was of brick, and coved; In front there were three pointed arches, the middle of which was the door, over which, on the outside, was an inscription in Arabick or Turkish. Near the door, on the inside, was a stone bearing the following Greek letters: ΘΓΘΝΟΝΤΟΘΓΝΗΑΙΑ; the stone was quite entire, nor was there any break before or after the letters which induced us to suppose it a disjointed part of an inscription, but, however misplaced and unintelligible, it seemed to be complete: it was an old Turkish khan, built probably when Brusa was the seat of the Turkish emperors.

At noon exactly we reached the banks of the Rhindacus, but it was not so easy to pass now as I found it in the beginning of this year, for the wooden bridge was under repair; I, to whom a long residence in Turkey had taught expedients, contrived to scam-

ble over it, sliding on boards from pile to pile, but C. and W. preferred staying for a Turkish boat, which, being employed in loading wood, made them wait an hour before it brought them over. This hour I passed in the coffee-houses talking with some of the Greek inhabitants*, who, though surlily, answered my questions. Ooliabat is a miserable village, containing about fifteen houses, half Greek, and half Turkish; its neighbourhood produces an abundance of corn and barley; it stands on the west side of the Rhindacus, and may enjoy some little traffick from the neighbourhood of a bad wooden bridge, which is built over the stream close by it; close to this wooden bridge are considerable ruins of an ancient stone one, of which all the piers remain except the two middle ones, and these appear not to be fallen from dilapidation, but to have been broken down as a measure of precaution, or defence: round the village are the ruins of a Roman wall, and, in the immediate vicinity of it are many Roman remains; I observed near the bridge, on the west bank, four columns of Olympian granite, and several of coarse white marble, all about two feet in diameter, and part of an architrave of coarse white

* It is curious to observe the gradual disuse of Greek among the Greeks, produced by the change of their residence. In Greece the Turks speak only Greek; in Constantinople the Greeks speak both Greek and Turkish, but only the former to each other; in Asia Minor along the coast, they can speak Greek when addressed in it, but talk Turkish to each other, as they did here at Ooliabat. And in the interior parts of Asia Minor they know no other language than Turkish.

marble, sculptured with a relief of ivy leaves and berries, of bad workmanship : an arched gateway, of which the arch is of Roman roundness, is seen in the wall surrounding the village on its north-west side.

On proceeding towards the N. W., we saw at about half a mile from the wall, many columns (still fixed in the earth) of granite and coarse white marble. We had also observed on the east side of the river, extensive foundations to the right and left of the bridge ; those to the right in particular, appeared to be remains of fortifications. At half-past ten o'clock, C. and W. crossed the river, and rejoining the horses (which had forded the river in a place so deep that half the animals' bodies were under water), we left Ooliabat : we continued for three quarters of an hour crossing the plain, with the river now to our right. The plain on this side of the stream* was nearly circular with a diameter of about a quarter of a mile, bounded on the N. W. by low, and on the E. and N. E. by higher, hills. Towards the end we observed on it a little corn stubble, but all the rest of it that we had passed was very barren, and, here to the left of the Rhindacus, it was so flat and marshy that we could entertain no doubt of its having once been the bed of the lake. On looking behind us as we crossed this plain, we had an interesting view of the ruins of

* Arrowsmith's map of the environs of Constantinople, has a river (described to run to the S. W.) laid down on the Plain to the W. of Ooliabat. This was the plain he meant, but we neither crossed nor saw any river.

Ooliabat, with the lake and the heights of Olympus behind them. After leaving the plain we rode for a quarter of an hour over low hills, covered with vineyards, and at half-past two stopped at the town of Mikalitzza (the Turks call it Mohalitch), which being the chief transit town between Smyrna and Constantinople, is large and populous; it contains nine mosques, and about 1,200 houses, divided in the following proportions: 600 Greek, 450 Turk, and 150 Armenian. Among the pavement of the streets we observed a great quantity of yellow breccia; it is situated on the west bank of the Rhindacus, four hours from the sea (to which the usual descent is in boats down the river) on a low hill which is surrounded by a rich valley abounding in olives, vines, dwarf-mulberries, corn, and barley. Here we stopped till six in the evening to rest our horses, in a tolerable khan, of which there are three or four in the town. Our stay here enabled us to witness a scene very illustrative of Turkish manners: I was observing (as I looked from the gallery of the Khan on the court below) two Turkish ostlers of the Khan quarrelling in the yard, when suddenly one of them drew his yategan, and gave the other a deep cut in the outside of the left arm, above the elbow; the offender was immediately seized, and would certainly have been hanged, as the Pasha (of Brusa who governs here) is extremely severe, had not the quarrel been made up for a sum of money by the master of the Khan, an Armenian, who feared, with

great reason, that the Turks would extort from him 8 or 10,000 piastres as a fine, for having permitted (as if he could prevent) a quarrel in his house. At six we left Mikalitzza; we first passed through a valley west of the town, and rode by the side of the river (here about seventy feet wide, and bordered by groves of willows), which we crossed twice, once by a high wooden-bridge, and once by a ford; near this ford (about one hour from Mohalitch) was a large grove, chiefly of oak-trees; here we left the river, and rode along by the light of a cloudless moon, over plains and low hills, mostly cultivated, and scattered with oaks and terebinths: we passed three villages (all Turkish) at none of which we could gain admittance; the first three, the second four, and the third five and a half, hours from Mohalitch. The second village (in which the men were all out, and the women said they therefore could not admit us) stood in a capacious valley full of olive-trees and corn stubble. When we were denied admittance in the third village, our fatigue was rendered intolerable by absolute despair of repose, for our surigees had told us we had only one half hour more for the last two hours; at length, to our great delight, at a quarter before one we reached Bendramo (the ancient Panormus), whose one or two lights we had seen glimmering before us for a tedious length of way, and were glad to get a lodging in a small but neat khan. While my companions' beds were making after supper, I went to a coffee-house near the khan, which

I had, as I passed, observed to be open, and smoked a pipe with some coffee; the master of it, a Barbaresque Turk, asked me, in their bad Italian, a question so pertinent that I found it rather difficult to answer it, *viz.*, “ Why, as I said I had a comfortable home, “ I did not stay quiet there without running about “ and exposing myself to so much fatigue?” I laughed heartily at his question, as he did at my folly.

Thermometer

65.

Monday, November 4th.—The situation of Bendramo is most lovely; it stands on the S. side of the Bay* of Panormus, on a projecting point which has a small bay on each side of it, and the town is placed on the N.W. corner of the point and fronts the west; the Bay of Panormus is in length (from E. to W.) about fifteen miles and generally about five in breadth, in the widest parts seven: it runs from E.S.E. to W.S.W. The town has a prospect of the brown mountains of Cyzicus, of the fertile lands which they overhang, and of the picturesque bay which they inclose: it contains about 1,000 houses, of which 600 Armenians, 250 Turks, and 150 Greeks; the Turks follow no active employment, being either farmers of the revenue or small commission merchants; the Armenians and Greeks cultivate the land around, and the Greeks fish: the town lies in a valley, the hills round which are covered with vines, dwarf mulberry trees, oaks, &c.; it con-

* I can find no name for this bay, either ancient or modern, but I conclude it was called Panormus, from the city near, or the city so from that.

tains four mosques : the houses are chiefly of stone mortared with mud ; the wine of the neighbourhood is a bad white wine.

Fatigue and late hours prevented us from rising very early this morning ; we ordered horses in the morning, and at two o'clock we set out for Cyzicus ; we crossed the bay in a Greek boat in an hour and a quarter, and landed on the S. E. corner of the Peninsula, among two or three scattered huts, where we were soon joined by our horses which had been guided round the Isthmus by a Greek from Bendramo : we were delighted with the beauty of Cyzicus ; it is divided between low round mountains covered with evergreen oaks, bay and other low shrubs, and valleys rich in vines, dwarf-mulberries, fig trees, Indian corn, wild olive trees, poplars, hawthorns, and blackberry bushes : the fields are divided by low hedges of heaped stones, among which are frequently seen lying hewn masses of granite, pieces of architrave and other remains, chiefly of white marble, of the Roman city. We rode (through narrow lanes, bordered by evergreen oaks) to the ruins of a Roman amphitheatre which stands half way up a considerable mountain in a N.W. direction from the Isthmus, about a mile from the shore ; it is built with every advantage of situation on the side of two hills, so that the valley formed the stage ; there remain seven piers of arches ; the diameter from the outside of the walls was about 300 feet ; its materials were brick and small stones cased with large blocks of grey granite which

were cemented with mortar ; the height of these ruins did not exceed sixty feet ; a mountain stream now runs through them, and their interior is filled with bushes of evergreen oak, bay, olive, &c., which mixture of foliage with ruin has a beautiful effect from a small distance. Near the amphitheatre, on an opposite hill, were some small remnants of a wall with a little gate through it. About half a mile S.W. by W. from the amphitheatre are great remains of the city wall and of two octagon towers connected by it, with an interval of about 100 yards : the towers are about fifteen feet high ; they are circular inside and about thirty-five feet diameter ; each side of the exterior octagon is of about eighteen feet, and there were two windows on each of the sides ; both the towers and the wall are cased with large blocks of grey granite, marble, and limestone. Near one of the towers was a large plane tree whose diameter was twenty-eight feet. The view from these towers delighted us ; before us lay a flat rich plain, totally covered with vineyards ; along the plain the eye was carried on one side to mountains of inconsiderable height, behind which the sun was disappearing in a cloudless blaze of red ; and on the other to the bay of Panormus and the high brown mountains of the Continent, which bound it on the south.

Besides Artaki and Peramo (the former of which is about the size of Bendramo, containing about 1,000 houses, mostly Greek), there are in Cyzicus fourteen villages, (twelve Greek and two Turkish) of

which the largest contain 300, and the smallest sixty houses ; the inhabitants may be reckoned at 7,000, but there are no certain means of computation. The produce of the Peninsula is almost exclusively wine, there being hardly corn enough sown for the sustenance of the inhabitants. We were told that many European ships visited the Peninsula annually to load wine : these are, probably, Ionian vessels, which are every where actively employed in the carrying trade of the Levant. Before we returned to Bendramo, we examined the Isthmus, which naturally engaged our attention, as a curious modern instance of deposition of land by the sea, the ancient Cyzicus having been an island. This Isthmus is about three quarters of a mile in length from N. to S., and half a mile in breadth from E. to W. On the westerly side, the land is very fine mould, and a slip of it is richly cultivated and thickly planted with vineyards, among which are scattered many Lombardy poplars ; all the easterly side is a sandy marsh covered with reeds ; three quarters of the Isthmus are under the sea in winter (all the land of it being very low), among which is the whole of the west side, except a narrow passage usually left dry at the west extremity. " This Isthmus (observes Dr. Clarke) is said to have accumulated in consequence of the ruins of two ancient bridges which connected the island with the mainland." We left the ruins of the wall and towers at ten minutes past five, and (riding along the east edge of the Isthmus) returned to Brendramo over low hills,

having ploughed fields to our right, and, as we approached the town, the sea close upon our left. On a cliff near the town to the west of it, we saw some small remains of walls. We entered Bendramo at ten minutes before seven ; as it stands in a deep valley, and we entered it from a hill immediately above it, we could perceive nothing but the roofs of the houses, and the town looked like a collection of beehives. To-day and yesterday were delightful sunny days, and we rode home this evening in the clearest moonlight. We invited to supper a Greek doctor (an Ionian) resident in Bendramo, in hopes he could give us some information about the neighbourhood, but we found him ignorant and incurious.

Thermometer
at 7 A.M. 55.

Tuesday, November 5th.—We left Bendramo at ten this morning, and rode (by the same road as we returned by yesterday evening) to the N. E. part of the Isthmus, where, at a short distance from the sea, are more remains of walls built on arches (of which we saw three underground) with towers utterly ruined, at regular intervals. It was difficult to inspect them narrowly, for their site was covered with impenetrable oak-bushes, bays, and arbutus. We walked among the vineyards of the Isthmus, in the stone-hedges of which we saw many remains of antiquity, and some Ionick capitals of columns. Our Greek guide pointed out to us a particular spot on the Isthmus, saying it was the scene of a battle ; if this be true, as the whole Isthmus is modern, and he talked of guns, it was, probably,

some skirmish between the Turks and the natives of Artaki, (this is the name now given to the whole Peninsula as well as to the capital), of which tradition has preserved the remembrance. At half-past one we left the Isthmus (having reached it at a quarter past twelve) and proceeded on our journey: we rode along the sea-shore, sometimes over cliffs overhanging the sea almost perpendicularly to the height of 150 feet, sometimes over precipitous roads overhanging a rich glen, and sometimes through very rich and beautiful valleys, full of vines, olive, dwarf-mulberry, and fig-trees, with bay arbutus, laurustinus, &c. In these valleys we saw many Turks gathering olives, either by clambering up the trees or by using a clumsy ladder. Our road afforded us all the way a fine view of the sea of Marmora, with its coasts and islands. Cyzicus appeared to be much less rich on its west than on its east side, and its brown mountains much higher. For the last half hour of our to-day's short journey, we saw Artaki on the north coast of Cyzicus; it is a small insignificant town, and is supposed to occupy the site of the ancient Artace. At a quarter before four, we stopped at Salsdéré (there being no resting-place onwards for a considerable distance) a small Turkish village, containing not above twenty-five houses, where we rejoined our baggage which we had sent forward in the morning with Andrigo. To the east and west of Salsdéré at a short distance, are two small streams here called rivers. The mountains in the neighbourhood of the village are brown and

naked, but in the interior of the country hereabouts, are great quantities of ship-building wood which the peasants are forced to fell, bring to the coast, and shape for use in the Constantinople arsenal, all gratis; a chiaoux of the Capitan Pasha was now here to superintend its embarkation for Constantinople; this defeated our intention of crossing to Artaki in a boat, for the chiaoux would not spare us boatmen. Near Salsdéré is another small Turkish village called Kerdikuy. There are no villages *on the shore* from Bendramo to Salsdéré, and in this Arrowsmith's map (of the environs of Constantinople) is erroneous. We got most wretched accommodations to-night in a tumble-down wooden Turkish cottage, and the floor of the upper room which was allotted to us was so full of holes as to be absolutely dangerous.

Thermometer at *Wednesday, November 6th.*—Bad as
 7 A.M. 53 and a half. our quarters were, the morning was so foggy, cold, and dark, that we quitted them with regret at a quarter past eight: we rode for an hour along the beach, having to our left, high cliffs covered with thistles; at a quarter past nine we ascended the mountains, and the fog being so thick that we could not see ten yards before us, and there being different roads, we lost sight of our surigees and baggage, and with them of our road; we wandered, without an idea where we were (*i. e.*, we three, the English servant and the Tatar) but by good luck did not go much out of our road: the roads were very steep and stony, and the mountains were covered with bushes of spina-

christi among which we saw a very few plane-trees. At length we stumbled on a Turkish village called Chiaous Kuy, where we got information. At a quarter past eleven, we descended the mountains and came down on another village called Ovatka, whence, to our great joy, we saw our baggage-horses on the plain below : from the bottom of these mountains, we rode till four o'clock along the plain, which extends about fourteen miles from E. to W., and six miles from N. to S : it is very flat and evidently gained from the sea ; in winter it is a complete marsh, but hard and dry in the summer ; at the beginning of it, near Ovatka, it bore a few tamarisk-bushes, with some brambles and thistles, but it is mostly covered with reeds and rushes, though we saw on it a few fields of corn stubble. At a quarter past twelve we stopped at a farm belonging to the Aga of *Themoticōn* where we dined ; it is kept by two or three Greeks who add something to their earnings by making it a stopping-place to Turkish and Greek passengers, for the former of whom they prepare coffee, and for the latter rackee : It produces a few vines and a little corn, and half a dozen Lombardy poplars are planted round it. We left it at twenty minutes past one and proceeded ; half an hour after we found low oak trees becoming common on our road, and these were scattered along the rest of the plain onwards : the plain we found, as we advanced on it, is bounded on the E., W., and S. by a semicircle of low mountains, and has the sea to the north. At four o'clock we rose gradually from the

plain, and all the rest of our to-day's road lay over and between low hills, entirely covered with bushes of oak, maple, spina christi, and several species of evergreen bushes. All to-day we enjoyed an open view to the right of the sea of Marmora and its islands. At a quarter past six we stopped at a Greek village within a stone's throw of *Themoticōn*, and bearing the same name : here we put up for the night.

As we had made the Granicus one of our objects of interest, and doubted much if it were really the stream to which its name is generally given, now that we were in its neighbourhood we carefully remarked the different streams we passed ; we to-day crossed seven, of which the following are descriptions :—

1. A small stream near Salsdéré, named Salsdéré, not deserving notice.

2. A large river (which we crossed immediately on entering the plain below Ovatka) whose stream was now seventy feet wide, and only three deep, but the shore on each side was covered with sand and shingle to an extent which showed that in winter its breadth was much more considerable : this stream was called by the Turks *Gunair tchy* : we supposed it to be the *Æsopus*.

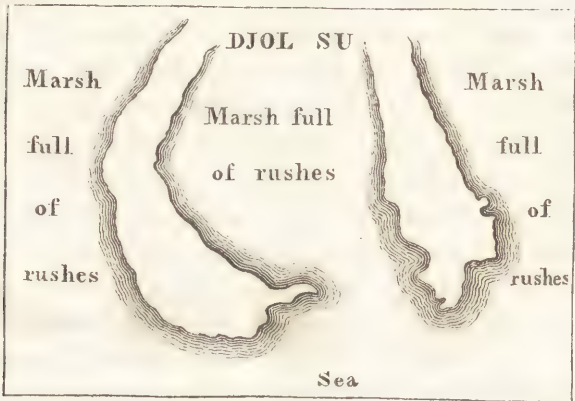
3. A quarter of a mile west of the *Gunair tchy* was a small stream not above ten feet wide called *Asmak* (which is the Turkish word for a lake).

4. Ten minutes after leaving the farm, we crossed a small stream about fifteen feet wide and two deep,

which runs N. W. by W. from the mountains bounding the plain on the south, and, turning off where we crossed it, runs to the sea in a N. W. direction: it is joined on the west by the bed (now dry), of a larger river seventy feet wide; this stream is called by the Turks Georj Su (pronounced George Su). As the body of this river is evidently the large bed which joins it from the west, and which runs E. and W., it can hardly be the Granicus, for the passage of which Alexander needed not to have fought, had it not run north and south. The large bed lost itself to our eyes in the mountains to the west, where it originates.

5. At half-past two (*i. e.*, about four miles and a half from the west extremity of the plain), we came to a small stream running to the sea in two beds, the one to the east about twenty-five, and the other to the west about fifteen, feet wide; neither of these beds reaches the sea, but both stop about twenty feet short of it; as, in a country where rivers are perpetually shifting, increasing, or diminishing, and where their size depends on the season (which was now unfavourable, as the rains had not yet swelled the mountain-torrents) their present appearance cannot be made an objection to a system, I may venture to say that we felt more than half inclined to call the Djol Su (so was this stream called) the Granicus. I have attempted below to show the appearance of its approach to the sea; it is situated in a flat marsh covered with rushes; three miles south of it are the low mountains bounding the plain, be-

tween two of which it descends ; here then would be a good field of battle, there being on each side of the river a plain for the combatants ; and, if it had been fought more inland, the conqueror might be supposed to have taken a better position than his adversary, and fortified it by the mountains behind.



Au reste, as the identity of the Granicus has not been established by good authority, every traveller is at liberty to create its own, if he can reconcile its bearings. On our way along the remainder of the plain we crossed two other small streams (both called by the general name of Asmak, and both too insignificant to deserve our attention) and a lake about three quarters of a mile broad, called Gul Su, the stream of roses. At the end of the plain we saw another large lake which lay west of our road, and directly after this we ascended the hills at four o'clock.

The Greek village in which we passed the night, contained about sixty houses, all of mud, with tiled roofs: it was built only four years ago, and peopled by emigrants from villages in the environs of Adrianople, who fled to avoid the excesses committed by the Turkish army in 1812. The same cause founded many new villages in Anatolia. *Themoticōn* is the western boundary of the Government of the Pasha of Brusa. Its environs are all sown with corn. The inhabitants are dreadfully oppressed: when the Pasha and his attendants lately passed through, they were not contented with living at free cost, but carried off from the cottages almost all their furniture, and even their household stuff, and utensils of cookery. We were provided with a very comfortable conyac (resting-place,) in a Greek cottage, where a Greek priest, and two or three of the principal inhabitants of the village, came to visit us in the evening.

These visitors told us that eight hours to the east of this village there is a village peopled solely by Cossacks, who fled from Russia five years ago, and established themselves here, being protected by a firman from the Sultan; they come from the neighbourhood of the Black Sea; by threats or by force, they prevent all Turks, or indeed any one, from entering their village, and subsist by selling fish (which they are very expert at catching) in the villages round. Our informants added that there was another village of the same people in the neighbourhood. To-day for the first time we saw many camels on the road.

Thursday, November 7th.—We had a large circle of visitors at breakfast this morning, attracted by the reports of the Greek priest, who had seen us the evening before comparing accounts with occasional resort to the thermometer and the compass; he came himself to beg for a cup of tea which in this country is looked on as a medicine; “Παζρεύει καλὰ τὸν οὔρον” was his account of its virtues. We left the Greek village at half past nine: my companions were anxious to visit the ruins of Caraboa, (the ancient Priapus,) but I dissuaded them as time was precious to me. We rode along a rich plain sparingly cultivated and scattered with corn stubble. At half past ten we crossed a small stream called Karajaluk by the Turks. At eleven we came to a large river (called in Turkish Karakasou) over which were the ruins of a very magnificent Roman bridge, built with brick and small stones, and cased with large squares of fine marble. It consisted of eight arches: four large ones of marble over the river, and four small ones of brick (two at each end) at the extremities on land. The largest arch was of eighteen paces span, and eight spaces in width: it was irregular, for it was one of four with none large enough to correspond with it. The pressure on the bridge was lightened by small arches built with brick immediately under the pavement. The width of the river’s bed was 75 feet, (which was, of course, the length of the bridge,) but of these only twenty-two feet were now provided with water, and that shallow. This river is usually thought to be the

Granicus, and certainly afforded a good situation for a battle ; on the east of it, the plain extends for four or five miles very level ; on the west the plain is interrupted at a quarter of a mile's distance from the river by a rising ground ; on the north is a rising ground at half a mile's distance from the river, and on the south the plain continues uninterrupted for two miles, when it is terminated by mountains. Every advantage of position might, therefore, be attributed to Alexander, who may be supposed to have availed himself of the rising ground on the west, while Darius was encamped on the plain to the east. The objections that struck us were, that the river was too much to the west, and that it falls into the sea west of Caraboa, (as we were assured by a peasant in the neighbourhood, in answer to repeated inquiries). Caraboa is the ancient Priapus, and as Alexander marched from Priapus to encounter Darius, he must in that case have crossed the Granicus twice, whereas he needed not to have crossed it at all.

The only books I could procure in Constantinople on the subject were, Chevalier's *Voyage du Pont Euxin*, and the *Geography of Miletius*. The former says, that the modern name of the Granicus is "*Utch volak Sou :*" we could not, by incessant inquiry, find a creature in any part of the country who had ever heard of a river with this name. Miletius says, that the Granicus is now called the *Καμαρες*, and the *Æsopus*, the *Σπιγα*. We could not discover any one, either Greek, Armenian, or Turk, who had ever heard

of either of these names. These mistakes were the more provoking, as both these authors are in general very correct*.

We left the bridge of Karakasou at half past eleven; but having stopt to examine the bearings of the river, while our surigees, who had no such curiosity, went regularly on, we missed the road they had taken, and followed the only wrong one there was; we wandered blindly for some time over high plains and low hills, exclusively and copiously clothed with oak bushes, till we came to a long narrow valley, of a very rich soil, partly cultivated, but mostly wooded with plane trees, where we found a Turk ploughing, who showed us the road; by his direction we rode along low mountains (covered with oak bushes, and other shrubs,) on one of which we had an extensive view of the Hellespont, and its opposite shore; we would not venture further without a guide, but, knowing our surigees must pass this way, stopped for them at three o'clock on one of the hills; we waited for them a tedious hour, having neither provisions nor pipes, which were all with the baggage. They joined us at four, and we then rode along the same mountains, plentifully clothed with oak bushes, arbutus, philyrea myrtle, and beautiful heath. At sun-set our surigees took a wrong road, and would have bullied us into following them, but we set them right by observing the direction of the sea. We now began to wish

* Of the Teker-tchy, which Poccocke supposes to have been the Granicus, we heard nothing in this neighbourhood.

ourselves lodged, for our prospects were not the most cheering; it was very dark, (for the moon did not rise till near seven,) and we were straying in mountains, with guides who had never come this road before, where we heard no other sounds than an incessant howling of jackalls and wolves. We descended the mountain, trusting to our horses, for it was quite dark, by a terribly rugged road. When we were half way down, we saw a light to the left, and heard a loud barking of dogs: we stopt and sent Hussein down to inquire the road; soon after we heard him bawling from the bottom of the mountain, and firing his pistols; we fired in answer, and he soon after joined us in a horrible fright, and so exhausted with fatigue that he lay for some minutes on the ground before we could extract a word from him; as soon as he could speak, he told us that the light was not in a house, but had only been left by some shepherds, whose dogs alone were round it; that on finding this he had turned his horse back, but not being able to find his way up the mountain again, had fired his pistols to find out where we were, and that when we answered his signal, he had heard one of our balls whistle past his head. We alighted and walked our horses by the best road we could find, to the bottom of the mountain, which we were heartily glad to reach, in about half an hour. The moon, which, like other friends, had carefully kept out of our way when we were most in want of it, now rose, and we found ourselves on the banks of the Hellespont. We now rode for five hours, some-

times along the beach, sometimes over low hills, well clothed with oak bushes, and other foliage, and frequently through narrow lanes, bordered by low trees, shrubs, and brambles. The moon was brilliant, and the scene lovely, but it was a cheerless night to us, for we were half dead with fatigue, and none of us knowing either the road or the distance we expected every half hour to arrive; "Hope deferred, maketh the heart sick," and repeated disappointments increased our sense of fatigue: at nine o'clock we heard the barking of dogs, and thought we must be near a village, but found, on approaching, that they were only shepherds' dogs. In these last five hours we passed four small streams. At length, to our great delight, at half past eleven, we stopt at the village of Chardak, after having rode for fourteen hours to-day, and that without seeing a single house: we were so exhausted with fatigue and hunger, that the miserable coffee-house of the village which we found open, seemed to all of us an Aladdin's palace. With great difficulty we got some bread, and water is always ready in a Turkish house: of these we made our supper, and I lay down in my clothes in the coffee-house, and slept as soundly as did my companions in their camp beds.

Both to-day and yesterday were warm sunshiny days, though the mornings were cold and foggy.

Friday, November 8th.—Chardak is exclusively a Turkish village, and contains about 200 houses, of the most wretched description, being mostly of un-

shaped stones, mortared with mud: it is a miserable village; the narrow streets were now full of deep mud, and every thing denoted poverty and misery. But its environs were well cultivated, and bore great abundance of wheat, barley, and grapes. The land is all cultivated by Turks, and this is the only place near Constantinople where I have them seen agriculturally industrious; there are also from twenty to thirty boats belonging to the village, and the inhabitants of the village gain money by towing up boats with horses against the stream of the Hellespont. The village is situated on the sea over against Gallipoli, to which it is exactly opposite, and its view to the west is bounded by the low mountains of heath on the European side behind that city, which are burnt up by the sun and almost entirely uncultivated: several columns are lying about in the village; in the court of the wretched mosque are seventeen shafts of columns, (ten of granite and seven of marble,) some of which are fluted half way down, and several of them have no other pedestal than a broken capital. Near the village we saw a fountain built up with four broken marble columns and two sarcophagi of common brown stone, on one of which were some remains of an inscription nearly obliterated but of which we made out the following words—

C : : PONEΘHK....
TKAIYIO

We found two fine Doric fluted columns, two and a

half feet in diameter, with their capitals, at the door of a khan ; inside of which were several other columns of coarse stone and of marble. The stable of this khan (except that it had no chimneys) was exactly of the same architecture as the old khan near Ooliabat.

We left Chardak at a quarter before eleven, and after riding for half an hour across some low hills, and over a high plain, partly cultivated, and partly covered with high grass, by the side of the sea, arrived at Lampsacus, (still called *Λαμψάκι*,) which is built on a hill about a stone's throw from the sea ; it is a wretched ruined town containing about 300 houses (of which forty Greek and the rest Turkish,) of stones, mortared with mud, of which many are entirely fallen, and more falling ; we found a miserable Greek tavern, with ten or twelve Greek boatmen drinking, who were very jovial, and welcomed us very cordially ; some of them spoke Italian, and one of them a little English, with which he told us he had been in England. Here we tasted the white wine of the place, which did not make us envy Themistocles, having little taste besides that of sourness ; the red wine, they said was better, but we could get none to taste, as it is only sold in large quantities. We left Lampsacus after a quarter of an hour's stay, and rode on along the side of the sea, sometimes on the beach, and sometimes over low mountains clothed with pinasters, oak bushes, &c.

The plains near the sea are marshy, and covered with rushes. We crossed two streams, the first over

a crazy wooden bridge soon after going out of Lamp-sacus, and the second at half past one, but both were narrow and shallow. At half past four, as we were riding over a low hill, we were surprised to find on its brow a considerable stratum of oyster shells, not petrified, at a height of at least fifty feet above the level of the sea, from which it was distant about a quarter of a mile. At half past five, we stood on the summit of a hill from which we had a most glorious (I cannot find an epithet) panoramick view of the straits of the Hellespont, the castles of Europe and Asia, and beyond it the Archipelago with Tenedos, Imbros and Limnos in the distance; we were rather too late to see this superb prospect in perfection, but the redness which survives the setting of the sun, was still faintly visible behind the Thracian Chersonesus, and the shades of the evening so softened the outlines of the mountains, and the glare of the sea, as to increase, in my mind at least, the beauty of the view, while they cherished the interest unavoidably excited by the sight of a scene so renowned. It was to me a very delicious hour.

At ten minutes before six we entered the Asiatick city, and guided by a Turk, rode to the house of our Consul, the Jew Tarragano, who directed us to the house of his brother the Russian Consul, where we were hospitably entertained and comfortably lodged.

I ought, perhaps, while in this part of the world, to say something of these families with whom I was now lodged for the second time; they were of the great

number of Spanish Jews who were driven from Spain in the beginning of the last century, and are scattered in great numbers over all the Levant, where they still talk Spanish as their native tongue, to which they add Turkish, and of course Hebrew; they live all together in a most patriarchal way. Our Consul, the elder brother, had nine or ten children, of whom five or six were married, and as they marry at fourteen, these had each of them four or five children; the family consisted of from forty to fifty, who all sat down to table together. This sharing the father's house is of course confined to the sons, for the daughters follow their own husbands. The son though married, acts as a servant to the father according to the general custom of the Levant. The Russian Consul, the younger brother, had a smaller, though numerous, family. As to the character of these Jews, it is a mixture of this people's general avarice with Levantine cowardice; they dare not open their mouths till told to do so before an angry Turk, and as the Turks despise no animal, except perhaps a pig, so much as a Jew, they hardly ever speak to them without anger. These are the men to whom, for above a century, the interests of English merchants have been intrusted; the result is such as might be expected; when we passed in 1812, both these families were in a state of abject poverty, for the Levant Company allowed their Vice-Consul only 600 piastres (about thirty pounds, our favourable exchange now reduces it to twenty pounds in English money) a year; even this

was an increase to its former amount, for it was only in 1812 that the Vice-Consul's salary was raised to 600 piastres a-year; it had till then been only 400. I find them now quite rich, worth, I am credibly informed from 2 to 300,000 piastres, from the following causes: the corn trade from the Black to the White Sea (Archipelago) and Mediterranean has been strictly forbidden at Constantinople, and the examination of the vessels takes place here: advantage has been taken of the avarice of the Bey to smuggle it through, which has been done to an enormous amount, and as the English Vice-consul was necessarily the negotiator between the governor and the captain, or supercargo, his system was to over-rate to them the sum necessary to be presented to the Bey for insuring his consent to the passage of the vessel unsearched, and to put the surplus into his own purse. As this sum was seldom less than 30,000, and frequently 60 or even 80,000, piastres, he used sometimes to gain from 10 to 15,000 piastres at once. Such were the protectors of our trade.

Saturday, November 9th.—Abydos (as this town is fancifully called by the classical European) contains about 2,000 houses, of which eighty are Jewish and nearly all the rest Turkish, with only 300 Greek and 150 Armenian. The houses are of wood, and the streets narrow and scarcely paved at all, but the environs are rich and beautiful on the Asiatick side, while the view of Europe opposite consists of barren hills burnt up by the sun. In the morning early we

went to the bath, in which I measured the heat of the three rooms ; the first was at 69, the second at 93, and the third at 102, of Fahrenheit. We then walked about the city and to the plain behind the town (where we dined in 1812 with the Bey. See 1st. Volume, p. 45.) which is extensive, and abounds in fine old plane-trees, and here we were lucky enough to be the spectators of a singular ceremony : it was that of terminating the apprenticeships of shoemakers' boys, and entitling them to open shop for themselves : it is observed in honour of Mahomet, whose first occupation, the Turks say, was shoemaking ; the plain was full of the master shoemakers and apprentices, in their best apparel, and a line of the latter was advanced to receive the masters and spectators as they came, sprinkling them with rose-water, and presenting coffee, with which ceremony they honoured us, in order to obtain a bagshish from us.

The Bey came at noon in a Turkish carriage, being ill ; indeed he is grown so fat and is so altered since I have known him, that he cannot live long ; the Bey then with about 100 of the first Turks of the city said the noon prayer on an elevated platform of stone, built up about three feet from the ground. A numerous assembly of Turks is in itself a pleasing scene ; the variety of turbans and the different colours of the dresses give a character of gaudiness to Turkish crowds, very striking to those who have witnessed the dull sameness of appearance presented by the dark-coloured habits and black hats of an European mul-

titude. When this was finished, the masters all sat round in an oval, at the top of which the Bey placed himself in his carriage, and at the bottom stood the crowd of apprentices, each with a handkerchief on his shoulder, and holding his hands clasped over the top of his head. The Imaum stood near the bottom of the oval inside ; each boy (of whom there were but few Turkish, most being Armenian, as were also most of the masters) advanced to the Imaum and stood at a few paces' distance before him ; he (the Imaum) advanced a few steps, praying inwardly, and immediately retreated still praying and walking backwards ; he then muttered a blessing over the boy's head, put the handkerchief three times round him (I do not mean wrapping it) and then tied it round his (the boy's) waist ; the boy then ran forward, kissed successively the hand of each master (of whom there were about 200) running round the inside of the oval, and, last, of the Bey. One of the boys was lame, having lost the lower half of one leg, which was supplied by a piece of wood clumsily fixed on, and as he limped round, the whole line brutally laughed at him. The presents given by each boy to his master, were then brought, the ceremony of the boys receiving the Imaum's blessing and kissing hands having lasted an hour ; these generally consisted of a fez (the red cap worn under the turban) and a piece of soap to wash their hands before dinner, but the four chiefs of the trade (all Turks) received from *their* apprentices considerable presents, such as four or five embroidered

handkerchiefs, or a copper mangahl (pan for fire) or a set of dining utensils, &c., to the value of between 2 and 300 piastres; when these had been presented, all the masters lifted up their hands and blessed the boys in a low voice; after which the four chief masters whispered to their boys, who were all Turks, some few words, such as, "Remember that you are of the same trade as the prophet and prove yourself worthy of it," &c.; and then the masters went to dinner, which they ate under the trees; it was nothing but rice pilaff served up in large round pewter plates three feet in diameter: four or five masters dined off one plate, and an apprentice served each party, as far as their number could supply servants, for there were not above thirty apprentices: this, being so near Troy, forcibly reminded me of the boast of the Greeks that if they were divided into parties of ten, there would not be a Trojan to serve each decad. After dinner they smoked and dispersed. There were great crowds of women (Turkish, Armenian, and Jewish) to witness the ceremony, who were all ranged by themselves on the top of a low wall by which the plain (which is long and narrow) was bounded on one side. This entire separation of the sexes which is so strictly enjoined to the Turks by their religion that no modification of it can ever be looked for, spreads a gloom over all Turkish festivals, for which no variety, no splendour can compensate. The Bey had with him in the carriage a little daughter of the Cadi, about eight years old, who was very handsomely dressed in

a gown of flowered cotton (probably manufactured in England) with a benisch, or rather ferridgee (outer robe), of brown cloth; after the ceremony a female white slave came to the carriage for her, and led her to her mother, who was in the crowd of women. We returned to dine with our host at half-past two; after dinner we strolled about the environs of the town, and visited the great gun which I measured four years ago. At night we wrote journals till late.

What most surprised me in the ceremony I have described, was to see Christian children blest by a Turkish Imaum.

Thermometer
69.

Sunday, November 10th.—In the morning we were bargaining for horses, and hiring a guide, who was a Jewish relation of our Consul; we agreed to give him ten piastres a day as long as he should stay with us, and to pay his journey back. We left Abydos at a quarter before two; immediately south of the city we crossed the Rhodius over a large wooden bridge; its bed is considerable, but the water in it now was very shallow and not above fifteen feet wide. The Tumulus, which is supposed, on the authority of Strabo (Book 13) to be the tomb of Hecuba, is on the European coast opposite this river. We rode on over a marshy plain, and at a quarter before three forded a small stream, to the right (west) of which was Cape Berberi, anciently Cape Dardanus, where Sylla and Mithridates signed the treaty which ended the first Mithridatick war; and, to the left of it, a Turkish

farm with a house on it, in which Mr. Adair signed the peace of 1803, with a Turkish plenipotentiary. At twenty minutes past three we stopt to examine a tumulus on the plain, a stone's throw from the sea, which has not been pressed into the service of Homer's late illustrators; it is about thirty feet in height, and 150 in diameter; both the tumulus and the plain near it were of a marly soil. At four we ascended a high mountain well-clothed with pinasters and oak-bushes, from which we had a fine view of the Dardanelles Castles and Koum Kalé, the former behind and the latter before us. At the foot of the mountain on the south side we alighted at the village of Aring Kuy, which is inhabited by Greeks, and contains about 200 houses of stone, neatly built and with flat roofs. Its neighbourhood produces good crops of wheat, barley, and olives; there are also here great quantities of the oaks which produce valonia, of which the acorns are so useful in dyeing, and large supplies of them are here shipped for Europe; the name of this tree, in botany, is "*Quercus calyce echinato glande majore.*" Here we found the Jew, who, four years ago, conducted two of my friends to the source of the Mender Sou and to the Granicus, (*i. e.*, to the river over which is built the Roman bridge, generally called so,) and whom we wanted to engage as a guide to the source, but he could not accompany us, being engaged to procure here a cargo of valonia. We left Aring Kuy at five, and after descending the high mountain, at whose foot it stands, rode over a

high plain, diversified by a few low hills, both well-clothed with oak-bushes, and at half-past six, passed the tomb of Ajax, and entered on the plain of Troy. On the plain we crossed two rivers, and at eight o'clock alighted at Koum Kalé, where we were glad to find very comfortable lodgings in a good khan kept by a Jew from Abydos. One of our baggage horses fell twice on the plain (the part we rode over being ploughed with very deep furrows) and this delayed us nearly half an hour, as the extreme darkness of the night rendered the reloading him difficult and tedious.

Thermometer *Monday, November 11th.*—In the morn-

71. ing early we strolled to the tombs of Achilles and Patroclus, which are about a mile out of Koum Kalé. On Achilles tomb I had my hair cut by C.'s English servant, in remembrance of the lock which the hero cut from the head of his dead friend, and dedicated to the Sperchius. We had all of us a great curiosity, to consider on the spot the correctness or error of the new topography of Troy laid down in the *Quarterly Review*, on the article of *Clarke's Travels* (No. IX.) and for that purpose I had copied at Constantinople all that related to this subject.

I should begin with observing on two errors of some importance which have crept into the Review. The first is their idea that Mender, Mindar, Seamander and Mæander, were in the ancient language of Asia Minor, derived from some generick name for a river, &c. Mender, the first of these, is simply a

Turkish word, meaning a mixing of waters, and is illustrative of the universal deluge of the plain which takes place on the melting of the snow that pours in torrents from Ida*.

Another error is concerning the Beyan Mezaley, which they suppose to be the name of a particular hill observed by Dr. Clarke. The word is Veeran Meza-ley, a deserted burying-ground (*Veeran*, deserted, and *Mezaley*, a burying-ground) and is so far from being a distinguishing name, that there are no less than five of them, all called thus, in the immediate neighbourhood of New Ilium.

The exact pronounciation of the river called by Clarke, Callifat Osmak, is Callafat Asmak. Asmak in Turkish, signifies a lake, so that the name implies the lake of Callafat, (the village of that name) and so strictly is this the case, that the same river, close to the embouchure of the Mender is called only Asmak, which we were explicitly told by our guide, was the same river as was afterwards, on passing the village, called the Callafat Asmak.

I must begin with some account of the theory of the *Quarterly Review*:—

It begins with asserting the indisputable identity of Cape Janizary with the promontory of Sigeium,

* The account given by Herodotus of the Scamander seems somewhat inconsistent. He says that it was the greatest river seen by Xerxes's army in their march from Sardis, and yet that it was drained by them and their cattle.

and of the ancient tomb of Ajax, with that now called so. It goes on,—

“ 1st. In a commanding situation, immediately
 “ above the Grecian camp, two miles and a half from
 “ the embouchure of the Scamander, and one mile
 “ and a half in a direct line from the sea, stood the
 “ city of New Ilium, which Lysimachus fortified, and
 “ which afterwards became a Roman colony. But,

“ 2d. Forty stadia, or five miles eastward of New
 “ Ilium, was a remarkable hill, which even in the days
 “ of Strabo retained its Homerick appellation of Cal-
 “ licolone, and whose base was watered by the Si-
 “ mois;—and it was between these two points: ten
 “ stadia from the Callicolone, and thirty from New
 “ Ilium, that the village stood which was supposed to
 “ mark the site of the ancient capital of Priam.”

It goes on a few lines further, thus:—

“ We should wish then future travellers to ascertain
 “ whether the ruins of Palaio Callifat be not in fact a
 “ mile or a mile and a half nearer to Sigeium than
 “ Dr. Clarke has laid them down, and proportionably
 “ further from the beyan mezaley, or whether there
 “ are any evidences that the sea has receded since the
 “ time of Strabo, or what probabilities may appear
 “ that New Ilium extended itself towards Sigeium
 “ sufficiently to account for the discrepancy by sup-
 “ posing that the twenty furlongs were measured from
 “ its western extremity: we should also be anxious to
 “ know the vicinity of the Callifat Osmak,” (undoubt-

edly the Simois*, as they state elsewhere) “to the
 “beyan mezaley, and whether there be not some hill,
 “a mile and a quarter beyond the latter, which has
 “equal or better claims to the character of Calli-
 “colone.”

Thus far the *Quarterly Review*.

I know not why Clarke has said nothing of the river called Kimair déré Sou, which I observed behind Ali Bas Obasi. It comes down from Ida, and joins the Callafat Asmak a little to the south of Clarke's supposed tomb of Ilius.

Clarke says that in *his* New Ilium he found foundations whence the Turks were carrying away “enormous blocks” of marble; if this be not an exaggerated expression, it could not be the same mass of ruins that we saw, which consisted only of small stones and broken pottery: yet the villagers of Callifatli told us they knew of no other ruins in their neighbourhood than those we saw and took for those of New Ilium, and had never heard of any village called Palaio Callifat.

With this preamble, I shall now go on with my narrative:—

At ten o'clock we mounted our horses, and, leaving Koum Kalé, forded the Mender Sou close to that

* The foot of the Beyan Mezaley (which, from its resemblance to the castle hill at Cambridge, we felt convinced was the one meant by Clarke) is watered by the river Dombrik, which the *Quarterly Review* hints to be the Homeric Xanthus, and Scamander.

village; the bed of it was here about 230 feet wide, but much of this was dry, and there was water only in two streams divided from each other, one about 100, and the other about 70, feet wide. Five minutes after leaving the Mender Sou, we forded the Callafat Asmak, (here called the Asmak) which was in this spot only a narrow puddle about ten feet wide; it has here no communication to the north with any other stream, but loses itself in the sand; a small wooden bridge was built over it, and a long stone causeway, to provide against inconvenience when it is swelled by the mountain torrents.

After leaving this we rode over a marshy plain, interspersed with a few fields of corn stubble, and, after leaving to our left Koum Kuy, a village near Callifatli, stopped at the latter seventy-three minutes, after leaving Koum Kalé, by which calculation of time it would however be unsafe to estimate the distance, as the road was very circuitous. Callifatli is a small Greek village, of which only ten or twelve mud houses are inhabited; the remainder, now a heap of ruins, having been depopulated four years ago by a plague, which carried off 200 of the villagers; its neighbourhood is sown with cotton, but the crop has been very bad this year from there having been little rain; we saw five or six squalid ragged women sitting at the doors working cotton. Callifatli is not called Palaio Callifat, nor could we hear of any village of that name in its neighbourhood. There are no ruins on its immediate site, but about half a mile north-east

by east of it, is a hill with ruins on it, which we visited and concluded to be those of the supposed New Ilium. On our way to them, and fourteen minutes after leaving Callifatli, we forded the Callafat Asmak, which had here a bed thirty-five horse paces wide, of which twenty only were filled with shallow muddy water. The hill, containing the ruins supposed by us to be those of New Ilium, is called by the Turks Issarlik. The ruins (if they can be called so, for *etiam periére ruinæ*) consist of small stones, among which are some morsels of marble and brick scattered over the hill, of which not one stone remains upon another. The space marked by these scattered remnants of antiquity I paced over in sixteen minutes, and found to be 1,400 paces. We all *judged* (we had no means of measuring) the north extremity of the ruins to be about three miles and a half from the mouth of the Mender Sou. If these ruins were New Ilium, that city stood *on* the limestone range, which Clarke states to have been behind it, and, on the extremity of a range of hills which reach to Dombrik and Tchiblak. Issarlik has a gradual ascent on every side but the north, where it is very steep, and about seventy feet of perpendicular height. The bearings of the principal objects from the highest point of Issarlik are,—north north-west lies Koum Kalé,—north-west by north, Achilles' tomb,—west north-west, the promontory of Sigeum,—south-west, the tomb of Æsyetes,—north-east by east, Halil Elly. From the top of the hill it is about a quarter of a mile to the

Callafat Asmak, which flows by the north-west side of it; it is a muddy insignificant stream at this season; the bed of it is here about fifteen feet wide: we passed it dry, but in some places near there was water about five feet wide. On the west north-west side of the hill is a subterraneous cave, excavated in its side, which runs into it further than the eye can follow it; the height of it is about three feet, and the span of the arch forming its entrance (which is hollowed into the limestone, and not built) is about five feet. Here we saw the junction of the two rivers, the Callafat Asmak and the Dombrik, about a mile north of Issarlik. We dined at the foot of Issarlik, which we left at a quarter past two, and, crossing the Dombrik river, at five minutes before three reached Halil Elly, a miserable village, consisting of about twenty wretched huts of stone, mortared with mud.

Close to Halil Elly, on the north-east is a large old deserted burying-ground (a Veeran Mezaley), most copiously filled with Turkish tombstones formed of broken columns all fluted, and capitals and pieces of architrave, all Dorick; we found a fragment of a bad bas relief of a late age, on a square tablet, two and a quarter feet high and broad, and five feet long, (representing a car-borne victory), and a stone with an imperfect inscription*. From this Veeran Me-

* ΗΑΤΤΑΛΙΣ.....ΦΥ
 ΕΞΤΟΝΙΟΥΛΙΟΝ....Φ
 ΤΟΝΚΟΣΜΟΝΤΗΣΠ
 ΞΩΣΕΠΑΡΧΟΝΣΠΕΙΡΗΣ

zaley, the junction of the two rivers was by our calculation three miles distant. This Veeran Mezaley, was evidently not the one particularized by Clarke, as it did not in the least resemble (according to W., who alone of our party had seen) the castle hill at Cambridge, and also because the *Quarterly Review* suggests (page 175) the possibility of the Veeran Mezaley he mentions being the Acropolis of Troy, which it is totally impossible this should be, as it stands on a very slight elevation, is far too near the ruins of Issarlik (the supposed New Ilium) and stands in the middle of a small uneven valley, inclosed by a range of low mountains which completely shut it out from any view of the plain or the sea. There is, besides, no river intervening between Halil Elly and Koum Kalé. The mountains inclosing the valley, in which Halil Elly stands, are far too distant for any Acropolis of Troy, supposing Troy to have stood near the site of this burying-ground. We were therefore persuaded that this was not Clarke's Veeran

ΑΒΙΑΝΗΣΓΥΜΝΑΣΙΑΡ
 ΗΣΑΝΤΑΛΑΜΠΡΩΣΚΑΙΦΙ
 ΙΟΤΕΙΜΩΣΚΑΙΠΡΩΤΟΝ.....
 ΩΝΑΠΑΙΩΝΟΣΚΑΙ.....
 ΜΕΧΡΙΝΥΝΜΟΝΟΝΕΛΑΙ
 ΩΜΕΤΡΗΣΑΝΤΑΤΟΥΣ
 ΤΕΒΟΥΛΕΥΤΑΣΚΑΙΠΟ
 ΛΕΙΤΑΣΠΑΝΤΑΣΚΑΙΑΛ
 ΨΑΝΤΑΕΚΛΟΥΤΗΡΩΝ
 ΔΗΜΕΙ.

Mezaley, and the next day confirmed us in this persuasion. Determined, however, to carry our conviction as far as it was possible, we rode on a mile to the east, to see if we could find any hill answering the description of Callicolone, but totally without success.

We left Halil Elly at half past four, and rode straight to Koum Kalé, (riding over a high tract of land, covered with heath and oak bushes, which confines on the north the valley of the Dombrik river, in which Halil Elly stands conspicuous by its poplars,) where we alighted at five minutes before six. This approximates the mouth of the Mender-Sou too much to the Veeran Mezaley near Halil Elly, to admit of its being thought to occupy the site of Troy. *Au reste*, great confusion is made with these rivers in winter, the whole of the plain between Koum Kalé, Yenitchar Kuy, (the village near Sigeum,) Yeni Kuy, and Koum Kuy, being then under water. The torrents descend from the mountains at the end of November, and till the following August the land is not dry enough to be sown with any thing but Indian corn and cotton. The following is the character of the country we passed to-day; from Koum Kalé to Issarlik we rode over a wet marshy plain, partly sown with Indian corn, but mostly covered with reeds and rushes, with an interval of soil entirely composed of sand near Koum Kuy, which thence derives its name, (Kuy, a village, Koum, sand;) the valley of Dombrik was overgrown with oak-bushes and small oak-trees; and from Halil Elly to Koum Kalé the high ground we rode over was all abundantly clothed with heath.

The weather for the whole of to-day was very warm and sun-shiny.

Thermometer

71.

Tuesday, November 12th.—We left Koum Kalé at twenty minutes before nine, and riding in an easterly direction, at a quarter past nine crossed, by a bridge, another bed of the Callafat Asmak with which the sea mixes, and the water is salt at the distance of a quarter of a mile from the sea. At twenty minutes past nine, we stopped at the tomb of Ajax, on which are some Roman ruins, and round it are inconsiderable remains of a Roman city. On the south-west side, near the top, is a cave, arched over by a Roman arch, which is burrowed into it about twenty feet, is about three feet high and four wide. The Tumulus is about a quarter of a mile from the sea, which evidently has not gained here, as its banks are precipitous; the ridge of the hill on which the tomb stands is continued towards the east, and a high plain (of which the banks are precipitous,) extends for the quarter of a mile between the tomb and the sea. On the side towards the sea, the ridge of the hill is taken advantage of, and forms part of the elevation of the tomb. On the north-east of the tomb, on the edge of the ridge, near the beach (which is very narrow,) stand three other tumuli, of which two are very small, but the third is of a considerable height: we observed the following bearings from the tomb of Ajax; west-north-west half west stood the tomb of Achilles, and north-west Koum Kalé. At ten we left the tomb of Ajax, and riding over the

same high heathy tract by which we returned home last night, and leaving Halil Elly to our right, at twenty minutes past eleven reached Dombrik. This gives exactly four miles from the tomb of Ajax to that village. Close to Dombrik, on the west of it, is another small veeran mezaley on a slight elevation, copiously clothed with olive-trees, and containing a few pine-trees: neither was this, said W., at all like the Castle Hill at Cambridge, nevertheless we rode above a mile to the east of Dombrik to look for a hill answering the description of Callicolone, but entirely without success. We then returned on our steps, and rode westward down the valley of the river Dombrik. This valley runs east and west, and is inclosed on the north and south by two ridges of well-wooded mountains, (of which those to the south are highest, having an elevation of about 100 feet,) which form a continuation of the limestone range, on which we found the ruins supposed to be those of new Ilium; the valley joins the plain near Halil Elly; the river Dombrik runs all the way down it in a bed, which in some parts is sixty feet wide; we forded it dry, but in some places there was water to a width of from six to ten feet, but very shallow. The valley and the lower part of the mountains on both the north and south side of it, were well cultivated and covered with vineyards; in the bed of the river were many small planes, with a few tamarisk bushes; half an hour to the west of Dombrik, we met with a second Veeran Mezaley which made W. cry out immediately, that it was

exactly like the Castle Hill at Cambridge, and which we therefore concluded to be the one mentioned by Doctor Clarke; it stood on a low hill rendered very conspicuous in the valley by a thick clump of high pine-trees, but not otherwise so, as it only formed part of the low ridge running all the way down the northerly side of the valley as far as Halil Elly; it contained many tomb-stones made of fragments of fluted columns and Dorick architraves. This Veeran Mezaley cannot be Troy, as it commands no view whatever of the plain, which is totally shut out from it by the mountains inclosing the valley on the south; but supposing for the sake of supposition, the Dombrik river to be the Simois, this Veeran Mezaley (which for distinction I shall call the Castle Hill V. M.) might be Callicolone, and in this case Troy (which is represented to have been ten stadia west of that hill,) may possibly have stood on the western extremity of the southern ridge, inclosing the valley of the river of Dombrik, which we ascended and found its mountains to command an extensive view of the plain and the sea; it here becomes a *quere*, whether the Simois intervened between Callicolone and Troy, as in this case it must do. The objections as to the rivers are nearly the same as those which present themselves in the case of Halil Elly; and indeed neither this system, nor any one founded on the observations of the Quarterly Review, can admit of a Scamander rising near Troy, as Homer describes. We observed from the Castle Hill V. M. the tomb called that of Antilochus, which

lay west by north from it ; we could take no other remarkable bearings from that point, as the mountains south of the valley confined our prospect: for this reason we mounted one of the mountains on the south side, about half a mile west of the Castle Hill V. M., whence we saw the tomb of Achilles, which lay north-west by west. On riding west-ward further down the valley, about one mile and a half west of the Castle Hill V. M., we observed and ascended the round brow of a high hill, (forming part of the south ridge that incloses the valley of the Dombrik river,) which struck us as a possible site for Troy ; it commanded an extensive view of the plain. It is about four miles and a quarter from the Castle Hill V. M. to the ruins on Issarlik, and about seven to Cape Janizary, (the latter distance is eight miles by the road, but this is so circuitous that one may be subtracted for the real distance.) These distances would be very reconcilable with the computations of Strabo. True, that here too it is necessary to set aside the consideration of the rivers, but this I feel little compunction in doing, for as in this country all the rivers draw their origin from the mountain torrents, it must be supposed that, in time, the perpetual succession of rain would vary their channels : I remember that some of the inhabitants of Sidon said to me, that they had observed a diminution of the height of the mountains round that city, and the changes in the locality of Miletus are surprising. There is no doubt that the annual rains must produce some effect of

that sort, and as such changes would completely alter the course and situation of a river, it must be unsafe to build any theory on the unchanging duration of a stream, for 3,000 years*. These changes of the course of the rivers, nourished by the torrents of Ida, become more probable from the fact that in the rainy season the whole plain is completely flooded. We came away fully convinced that no satisfactory theory respecting Troy can ever be formed, till a complete survey of the plain and neighbourhood be taken, without attention to any particular system, and brought to England for deliberate examination.

A little before we reached Issarlik, (to which we rode on leaving the valley,) we quitted the Dombrik river, which flows to the north to join the Mendere Sou. About three miles south of Issarlik is a woody and conspicuous tumulus. From Issarlik (near which, on our way, we crossed the Callafat Asmak,) we cut across to Cape Janizary over the plain, which was

* It is a strong proof of the changes that have taken place in these rivers even within 200 years, that Pietro della Valle passing Troy in 1614, saw at the mouth of the Simois and Scamander, where they join, (*i. e.*, near Koum Kalé,) a moderate sized vessel anchored within the river, and this in the month of August when the streams would naturally be at the lowest. His expression is strong. “*Io, con gli occhj miei, passando, vi vediti un vascello mediocre. ritirato comme in porto, che aveva dato fondo dentro al fiume;*” and he adds, that boats could go up the river for ten miles. Now, even at the season when the streams are most plentiful, these rivers are too shallow for the smallest boats to enter their mouth.

here all marshy, and full of drains, with some fields of Indian corn-stubble. The fall of the precipice of Cape Janizary to the sea, of between 150 and 200 feet, is magnificently precipitous and broken. About three miles south of the village of Yenitchar-kuy, (near which we forded the Mendere Sou,) we observed an unnamed tumulus on a high cliff, overhanging the sea. We stopped this evening to observe more particularly the barrow called the tomb of Achilles, near which about 120 feet of land are gained from the sea, as is strongly marked by the sudden change of character in the ground, from a precipitous rise to flat sand. This usurpation of the land is probably caused by the sea, just under the shore, being here free from the tide of the Hellespont, which does not come round Cape Janizary, but runs off southwest towards Lemnos.

The character of the villagers of Dombrik is very ferocious; they are constantly quarrelling among each other, and a year seldom passes without two or three of them being killed. Last year they cut off the head of their Imaum (priest) in a fray, in which fifteen or sixteen villagers were killed. Capital punishments have frequently been inflicted on inhabitants of the village, but have not succeeded in reducing them to more orderly dispositions.

Though this morning was cloudy, it cleared at noon, and the day was fine; but from the moment of our reaching the khan at Koum Kalé, (where we alighted at half past five,) it rained all night.

Thermometer at
two P. M. 71.

Wednesday, November 13th.—At nine we mounted our horses and left Koum Kalé. We rode straight to Issarlik, fording on our way another branch of the Callafat Asmak, near the spot where it joins the river Dombrik. We ascended the ridge behind Issarlik, on which stands Tchiblak, (to which we rode,) a small village consisting of about thirty houses, all Turkish. The character of these villagers has the same cast of ferocity with those of Dombrik: we talked with an old Turk, whose brother, an old and notorious robber, forty Turkish soldiers were sent from Koum Kalé to arrest: he had a short notice of their coming, of which he availed himself to barricado his door, and fired on the assailants from the window with the only two muskets he had, of which he fired one, while his wife, who stood by his side, loaded the other. She, whilst encouraging and assisting him, was wounded in the shoulder; he had wounded five or six of the besiegers, when, as a last resource, they set fire to the house to dislodge him: in this they succeeded; his wife threw herself out of the window and was killed by the fall, but he made his way through the assailants, and got clear off. the brother showed us, with exultation, the ruins of his wretched mud cottage.

From Tchiblak we rode to another Veeran Mezaley, a quarter of a mile S. S. W. of that village; it contained a great number of broken fluted columns and pieces of architrave (used all as tombstones), one of which columns was very curious, having a

semi-globe projecting from it, on which was a small head in alto-relievo: another fragment lay near it, marked with the same peculiarity, except that the semi-globe had no head on it. On one of the fluted columns (of which a side was flattened to contain the writing) we found an inscription, which is copied below*; we took the following bearings from this Veeran Mezaley; Issarlik lay N. W. by N., and Koum Kale N.N.W. While here, we remarked a hill at a small distance, of which the situation and conspicuousness struck us so forcibly that we could not forbear riding to it; it was round and high, and

* Inscription on a column, shaped into a tablet, in a Veeran Mezaley, near Tchiblak:



ΡΙΩΙΚΛΑΥΔΙΩΙΚΑΙΣΑΡ..
 ΓΕΡΜΑΝΙΚΩΙΚΑΠΟΥΛ.....
 ΤΗΙΑΓΡΙΠΕΙΝΗΚΑΙΤΗΣ.....
 ΟΙΣΑΥΤΩΝΚΑΙΤΗΣΥΙ.....
 ΚΑΙΤΗ'ΑΘΗΝΑΤΗ'ΙΛΙΑ.....
 ΔΗΜΩ * ΤΙΒΕΡΙΟΣΚΛ.....
 ΦΑΝΟΥΣΥΙΟΣΦΙΛΟΚ.....
 ΗΓΥΝΗΑΥΤΟΥΚΛΑΥΔ.....
 ΞΝΟΣΘΥΓΑΤΗΡΠΑΡΜΕ.....
 ΝΣΤΟΑΝΚΑΙΤΑΕΝΑΥΤ.....
 ΨΤΑΚΑΤΑΣΚΕΥΑΣΑΝΤ.....
 ΚΤΩΝ·ΙΔΙΩΝ·ΑΝΕΘΗΚ.....

had only a few juniper bushes on its top ; the hills round it, and the high plain leading to it were all covered with oak-bushes ; near it were spread a few Turcomans' huts and tents ; it is called by the Turks Ali Bas Obasi ; we had a fine view from its top of Koum Kalé, the plain and the sea ; we took the following bearings from it, *viz.*, New Ilium (*i. e.*, Issarlik, our New Ilium) lay N. W. at the distance, as we all judged, of four miles ; the point of the Thracian Chersonesus, N. N. W. ; the village of Aring Kuy (called by the Turks Giaour Kuy) N. E. by N. ; the tomb of Æsyetes and Tenedos were in one line ; about one mile and a half E. by N. of Ali Bas Obasi, lay another hill, woody, less high, and having on it no Veeran Mezaley, at the foot of which ran the river Dombrik ; behind Ali Bas Obasi was a valley (confined on the south by high mountains) through which runs a river, called by the Turks Kimair dere Sou (the Water of the Valley of Kimair), which rising far off among the mountains, confining the valley to the south, flows round it (the valley) to the south and west into the plain, and there joins the Callafat Asmak. About one furlong S. S. W. of Ali Bas Obasi is a low hill, very like in shape and appearance to a tumulus ; setting aside the consideration of the rivers, here is another plausible Troy ; if we admit the rivers into our topographical arrangement, the river Dombrik might, for supposition's sake, be called the Simois, and Kimair dere Sou, after its identification with the Callafat Asmak, the Scamander ; the

distance of Ali Bas Obasi from Issarlik would agree with that of Troy from New Ilium according to Strabo, and from the hill **E.** by **N.** of it, with that of Troy from Callicolone; the low hill one furlong S. S. W., might be the tomb of Myrinna, for though Homer calls this a ΣHMA , he might give that name to a hill resembling one in form.

At a quarter past twelve, we took leave of Ali Bas Obasi, and with it of all our speculations on the site of Troy, and rode directly to the farm of Hassan Pasha; the ground for the first half hour after leaving Ali Bas Obasi was hilly and uneven; we then rode across the plain, on which we passed through many fields of corn and maize; when we approached the farm, we forded the Mendere Sou, and immediately after the canal of Hassan Pasha; the ground near this canal is a wide marsh, crossed by a long stone causeway, which I, (who had impatiently outstripped my companions) missed at first, and wandered about in the marsh, frequently, above my horse's legs, and once or twice I was nearly bogged; woful experience then taught me the wisdom of following the beaten road, and I rode along the banks till I found the causeway, on crossing which I rejoined my party. This farm was the property of the famous Hassan, Captain Pasha, who engaged the Russian fleet off Cheshmé, whose widow, the present Sultan's sister, now lets it; it comprises a large extent of ground, and contains about fifteen mud hovels, besides the Pasha's house, which was once a neat stone building,

but is now going fast to decay ; at one corner of it is an oddly built quadrangular tower, with cannon mounted on each of its four sides ; and, doubtless, the situation of the farm united with the character of its *quondam* possessor, might once have made it easily defensible against Turks ; near the Pasha's house lay a large sarcophagus about six feet and a half long, three broad, and five high, on one side of which was a very perfect inscription which, though often published, I have copied*. A translation of it will

* Inscription on a sarcophagus in the farm of Hassan Pasha, near the tomb of Æsyetes on the plain of Troy.

ΛΙΟΥΑΓΑΘΟΠΟΔΟΣΘΟΝΙΑΚΟΥΥΡΟΣΔΕΑΥΡΗΛ-
 ΙΟΥ
 ΠΑΥΛΕΙΝΟΥΤΟΥΚΑΙΓΕΝΟΜΕΝΟΥΠΑΓΚΡΑΤΙΑΣ-
 ΤΟΥΟΥ
 ΚΑΙΕΝΤΩΣΜΙΝΘΕΙΩΕΣΤΗΚΕΝΑΝΔΡΙΑΣΚΑΙΕΝΘ-
 ΑΔΕΕΝΤΩ
 ΑΣΚΛΗΠΕΙΩΕΘΗΚΑΤΙΝΣΩΡΟΝΕΜΑΥΤΩΚΑΙΤΩ-
 ΓΛΥΚΥΤΑΤΩΜΟ
 ΠΑΤΡΙΤΩΠΡΟΓΕΓΡΑΜΜΕΝΩΑΥΡΗΛΙΩΠΑΥΛΕΙΝ-
 ΩΚΑΙΤΟΙΣΕΚΤΟΥ
 ΓΕΝΟΥΣΜΟΥ·ΕΙΔΕΤΣΤΟΛΜΗΣΗΑΝΟΙΞΑΙΤΑΥΤ-
 ΗΝΤΙΣΩΡΟΝΚΑΙΝΕ
 ΚΡΟΝΑΛΛΟΦΙΟΝΟΣΤΕΑΤΙΝΟΣΕΝΚΑΤΑΘΕΣΘΑΙ-
 ΔΩΣΕΙΠΡΟΣΤΕΙ
 ΜΟΥΤΗΨΩΔΕΩΝΠΟΛΕΙΧΒΦ ΚΑΙΤΩΙΕΡΩΤΑ-
 ΤΩΤΑΜΕΙΩΧΒΦ

The Η are all formed thus Η, and the Θ thus Θ. The inscription perfect, except the beginning (which was probably written on the lid) is wanting.

be found in the Second Volume of Dr. Clarke's Travels, page 160. We dined at the farm, and thence, recrossing the causeway, rode to the tomb of *Æsyetes*, from which the farm is about half an hour's distance. This tomb is very high and very regularly circular; the view from its top comprises the whole of the plain of Troy, and extends from the mountains behind Bounarbashi to those behind Koum Kalé; a little to the north of the tomb, the canal of Hassan Pasha runs into the sea.

On leaving the tomb, we rode to Bounarbashi; the country from the farm to that village was almost all one continued marsh, interrupted only by a few low hills clothed with oak bushes; we alighted at the sources of the Scamander, the *kirk ios* (forty eyes) as the Turks call them, which are about a quarter of a mile from Bounarbashi; we tried the temperature of seven or eight of the springs, and found them to vary from 63 to $63\frac{1}{2}$ and 64; that of the air was at 58. A quarter of an hour before we came to these sources, *i. e.*, a mile from Bounarbashi, we had passed some extensive remnants of ruins, *viz.*, small stones and brick spread along the ground to a considerable extent, which we imagined to have been the New Ilium of those who placed Troy near Bounarbashi: at sunset we alighted at Bounarbashi, which the Turks call two hours' distance from the tomb of *Æsyetes*; it is situated on the beginning elevation from the plain of moderately-high mountains behind it, on which stands the Troy of Chevalier and

Gell. As the Aga was celebrating the fête of the circumcision of his children, the village was full of Turks on a visit to him, and there was no room for us in his house. All the adult inhabitants of Hassan Pasha's farm were here, and this accounted for our finding nothing but children there, which had much surprised us; by a curious coincidence we got wretched accommodations in the house of the Captain Pasha, who was banished on account of the passage, by the English fleet, of the Dardanelles in 1807, and who had a small farm here. On the green before the Aga's door, many Turks were dancing in a ring; their dance was an exact imitation of the Romaïka, except that they did not pass through a handkerchief; their musick consisted only of a drum, which a boy in the middle of the circle beat to very slow time; from twenty to thirty Turks, all armed *jusqu' aux dents*, with large heavy pistols and yatigans in their girdles, went round with a very slow step; they did not observe much regularity, but, if there were any system, it was to go forward in the direction of the circle two or three steps, and then to make one step fronting the middle of the circle, waving and figuring with their arms; it was desperately stupid, and to an European, dancing without the presence of women seems dancing without a motive. After dinner we went again to look at the festivities of the Turks and Greeks, who were dancing by the vivid light of pine-wood torches blazing in open iron lanterns, raised on a stick about five feet high; the dance was the same as we had seen

before dinner (indeed they have no other), but they were now more animated, and their gestures were become exceedingly active, which appeared the more ridiculous, as the musick still continued as slow as ever ; I remember the most agile of the dancers was an old Turk, of about sixty, whose feats were much applauded, especially when he performed his greatest effort, which was slowly dropping on one knee, and as slowly recovering himself ; I never saw any thing so seriously, so almost solemnly absurd, as he appeared, for he was as grave as if in a religious ceremony. This is a striking proof of the relaxation which has taken place in the religious severity of the Turks ; musick and dancing are without any exception pointedly forbidden by their religion ; even the religious dances and musick of the Dervishes, are only tolerated by the Government, and many devout Mussulmans reprove them as impious ; yet, this is far from the only instance I have seen of Turks publicly dancing to musick on festive occasions. A short distance from the dancers was an enormous fire of logs of wood piled in length, near which were several large kettles and boilers in which pilaff had been prepared ; the groups of Turks and Greeks lighted by these blazing fires and lanterns, had a most wild and picturesque appearance ; their musick and dancing continued all night.

The weather for the whole of to-day was warm and sunshiny, though it rained all last night.

We none of us got an hour's sleep to night from

the cause so common in all the Levant ; but, in respect of which, Bounarbashi deserves to be as renowned for the size of the annoyers, as Tiberias and Jaffa are for the abundance of them.

Thermometer at 4 P.M. *Thursday, November 14th.*—In the morning we found the Turks still continuing the celebration of their fête. They were now throwing the djerid, and racing horses, giving a lamb to the winner. In this last sport one of our surigees, Selim, a young Turk, who wore the green turban of an emir, joined on one of our horses, but was unsuccessful. The women of the village, muffled up, were present at these diversions.

At day-light we walked to Chevalier's Troy, and from the supposed tomb of Hector saw the magnificent spectacle of sun-rise over the plain. At the foot of the hill behind this tomb (the ruins of foundations on which hill have been called those of the Acropolis of Troy) is a rich and beautiful valley which nearly surrounds it, and is watered by the Mender Sou. At a little distance below, in a north-east direction, is the small village of Ak-kuy, now totally deserted, owing to the rapacious avanias practised on its Turkish inhabitants, who have in consequence abandoned their homes, and retired to the mountains.

At ten, A. M., we left Bounarbashi, and set off for Alexandria Troas, the road to which lay over low hills and high plains covered with oak bushes, wild olives, pinasters, and a few juniper bushes. On the way we met two or three Turks going to the fête at

Bouarbashi; they were mounted on donkeys with pipes in their hands, which they used as sticks to beat their beasts, and were mostly dressed in short, coarse, brown jackets, red turbans and red slippers.

At half-past eleven we stopped to take a pipe and a cup of coffee at the village of Yeïklé, which we left at twelve. The land near, and at Alexandria Troas, is completely overgrown with oak trees and bushes of the Valani. We reached Alexandria Troas (called by the Turks Eski Stamboul, old Constantinople) at one o'clock. At its entrance were one or two huts, where two or three Turks live all the year cultivating the land around. These were our conductors. Near the entrance to the ruins lay many cannon-balls cut from the granite columns, and much ship-timber, which latter the peasants of the villages round are forced to bring to the shore here, where it is embarked for the arsenal at Constantinople. The huts of our guides were close to the ancient port, a basin about 400 feet long, and 200 broad, now entirely shut out from the sea by a narrow strip of land which seems of late accumulation. By the sea-side here, was a low precipitous bank, on whose edge coins are so frequently found, that three were picked up in the half hour we staid, of which I found one; they seemed to be all of the Lower Empire. On the banks of the port we found hidden by trees and bushes, which had grown round and over it, a stupendous column of grey granite, broken into two pieces, of which one was twenty-

six feet long, and four feet four inches in diameter ;— the other fragment was not half so long.

From the port we walked to look at a stone which our guides said they had lately dug out. It was a square clumsy stone, about five feet high, with a Roman inscription which I copied*. They had not moved it, and its top was just level with the ground: the peasants said that the first European who had seen it was the Princess of Wales, who passed with her party a few days after it was dug out. We then went to look at some small baths, of which there remain only some insignificant ruins. Thence we walked to the ruins of the theatre, which was a magnificent building: it measured 180 feet from the end of the semicircle of one outer wall to the other: it is situated on a hill near the shore, so that

* Inscription on a large oblong stone, apparently a tombstone, lately excavated in Alexandria Troas.

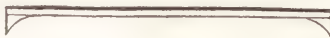
SEXQVINC'TILIO
 SEXFANIVALERIO
 MAXIMOLATOCLAVO
 EXORNATOADIVOAVG
 NERVAQVAESTORIPONTI
 ETBITHINIAEPATRONO
 COLONIAEPONTIFICI Π
 VIRO PRAEF FABRVM
 Π VIRALIBETSACERD
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 D D
 VIC X̄. X̄

the slope of the mountain, as is usual in ancient theatres, is taken advantage of for the elevation of the seats, and the highest seats thus command an extensive view of the sea, Tenedos, Lemnos, and in clear weather of Mount Athos, which I saw from Troy five years ago at the distance of 120 miles, but to-day the atmosphere was too thick to admit of prospect so extensive. There were large arched vaults under the seats of the theatre, the same as those which I observed at Miletus.

From the theatre we went to the ruins of the larger baths, of which, though great part was destroyed by an earthquake eight years ago, several massy arches remain, and part of the wall: one row of nine arches is still standing: they are built of grey granite, and shell marble, in masses from four to five feet broad and high, and from six to eight long. In another part of the ruins we found the lid of a sarcophagus, on which was part of an inscription, of which I brought away a copy*.

The ruins of Alexandria Troas are immense and magnificent. Every century, since the occupation of Asia Minor by the Turks, has witnessed their depredations on this city, and yet it is wonderful how

* Inscription on the lid of a Sarcophagus in Alexandria Troas, which seems to have been continued all down the Sarcophagus.



ΑΥΡΗΛΙΟΣ ΣΣΩΤΗΡΕΘΗ ΚΑΤΗΝΣΩΡΟΝΕ ΑΥΤΩ ΚΑΙ

much remains; but they are so overgrown with oak bushes and other shrubs that it is almost impossible to discover them without long and accurate investigation. After seeing those we met with, we walked to the baths which are just outside the walls (of which there are some little remains with one or two of the towers). These baths are sulphureous, and ferruginous, in a high degree; they are, I believe, boiling hot, but we could not ascertain with precision, having broke our thermometer on Mount Olympus: here I am very unlucky, for when I was in this quarter in 1812, a friend broke my thermometer, and thus I was prevented from making an exact computation of their heat. Near the baths is a large river now nearly dry, but in winter a considerable stream.

At four o'clock we left Alexandria Troas, and set off for Einé. Our road lay over high mountains, covered with oak bushes, and, to our right, we had a very high chain of craggy, rocky mountains. We rode sometimes over even roads at the top of the mountains, sometimes down steep valleys, sometimes over paths of sheer slippery rock, and sometimes over a smooth hard road of earth. On our way we met many peasants bringing timber down to the coast, in carts of the country, drawn by buffaloes, which Clarke has drawn and justly described as strongly resembling the *δίφρος* of the ancients, only that for carrying large loads the wicker work in front is taken down. Half way between Alexandria Troas and Einé, we took coffee at the small Turkish village of Chimanli,

where was an old Christian church, small, and of insignificant architecture, and built of common stone, now converted into a mosque, in the court of which on a stone laid down in the pavement, we found a Roman inscription*. Soon after leaving Chimanlı we passed another village named Birgas.

We alighted at Einé, at half-past six, and were glad to find very good accommodations in a small comfortable khan.

Thermometer at 9 A.M. *Friday, November 15th.*—Einé is a
 61. large village containing about 200 houses, mostly of mud. These are all Turkish, except about twenty-five Armenian, and the same number of Greek. Its baths are a neat building, and the house of its Aga, who depends on the Musselim of Bairamitch, is large and handsome. We saw a little corn growing in the neighbourhood of the village. There are many oaks and poplars in and round it, and

* Inscription on marble in court of mosque at the village of Birgas.

CLAVDIO DRVSO
 GERMANICO FIL NERONI.....
 GERMANICO
 ...GVR SODALI AVGVSTA.....
 SODALTITIOCOS
 ORBAM.....C. FAN
 ADRAT . . . RIM PIL
 P MILIT PRAEF CASTR
 AVGV R II VIR
 ...TAMENTO PONI
 JVSSIT

one or two cypresses in its burying-ground. The Mender Sou runs through it, bearing here the name of Einé tchy, (the river of Einé) and a good wooden bridge is built over it.

This morning was so rainy, that it was half-past nine before we could leave Einé. For the first three hours of our road we had frequent showers, with partial gleams of sunshine, but for the last hour and a half there fell a settled and heavy rain, which continued all day, with very little intermission. We rode all the way over a high rich plain, tolerably well cultivated, and scattered with a great number of oak-trees. We passed many fields of corn-stubble: our road for the last hour was bordered by juniper and oak bushes. We passed three villages, Baloukli, Kizil Kuy, and Agatch Kuy, all under the government of Bairamitch, and a large farm belonging to the son of a former Musselim of that town: the fields along the plain were divided by dead hedges, a mark of respect to property not common in Turkey.

At two o'clock we stopped at Bairamitsh: its situation is strikingly lovely, it being a complete miniature of Brusa: it is built on a hill commanding a small plain very rich in verdure and cultivation: it contains from 5 to 600 houses, all Turkish, except about twenty Greek and twenty Armenian: the Musselim's house is very large and very showy on the outside at least, which was all that we saw as he was not here. There was a large khan kept by a Greek, very neat and commodious, in a room of which we made

ourselves very comfortable: another of its rooms, by the help of daubed walls, and a lamp or two, was converted into the only Greek church in the place. The streets of the town were ill-paved, narrow, and dirty, and the bazaars wretched. Round Bairamitch and Einé are a great quantity of vines and corn, but not more than suffices for the consumption of the neighbourhood, as it is well peopled, and the villages are very numerous. The wines of these two places are of a wretched bad taste, and of a thick whitish colour, like lemonade.

In the afternoon, the Kehaya of the Musselim called on us, recommended us to the care of the Khangee, (Master of the Khan), and offered us his assistance in procuring horses and a guide for the source of the Mender Sou. The chief trees in and round Bairamitch are pines, poplars, and oaks, but the latter are by far the most numerous.

The service of the khan was chiefly performed by a Greek boy about eleven years old, who was summoned loudly on all sides by the name of ἀναγνώσῆ, as he was able to read.

Thermometer at 9 A.M. *Saturday, November 16th.*—It rained

73.

all night, but this morning was fine and sunshiny. We sent back the horses which we had brought from Koum Kalé, and the Dardanelles. I was sorry to part with one of our surigees, Selim, as we had found him a very good-natured joking young fellow. We sent back too our Jewish guide, who had accompanied us from the Dardanelles, to whom, ac-

ording to our agreement, we paid ten piastres a day, and his expenses back, besides giving him a small present—bagshish.—This was a very odd fellow: I used frequently to catch him by himself very pensive, and on my asking him what he was thinking about, he used to tell me *about us*, adding, “*Ah, Signore, io penso molto,*” though I never for my life could discover what cause there was for these frequent meditations: he was but a bad horseman, and very nearly made me tumble off my horse from laughing, on the road from Alexandria Troas to Einé; I asked him some question, and received no answer: I repeated it somewhat louder; still no answer: I bawled it out to him a third time, when he called out to me most vehemently, “*Se parlo vado cascare,* if I speak I shall fall.” He fared but badly poor fellow with us, for the Jews here eat no flesh which they have not killed themselves, and thus his travelling fare was reduced to vegetables, bread and oil, for we got no fish. We were delayed at Bairamitch, bargaining for horses, for at first such exorbitant prices were asked that no agreement could be made: at last we settled for six piastres a horse per diem, and left Bairamitch at a quarter before eleven: we rode along in a cultivated valley, inclosed by high hills, having to our left the Mender Sou, here called Bairamitch tchy, for the rivers here often take their name on the spot, from the villages through which they flow: the width of it here was about fifty feet, but it was very shallow: its course was very rapid, and frequently broken by little

falls ; its banks were covered with many small planes, and a few willows and oaks : the hills round were covered with oaks and a few pines.

At one we alighted to admire a spot where there was a very picturesque fall, and the course of the river was crossed by low rocks of coarse grey granite, of which its bed is generally composed : the fall was not above two feet, but the body of water was considerable, and very noisy : on the banks here, we found some *cyclamis* in full blossom. From this spot onwards, pines became more frequent. We continued riding over hills which edged the river to the village of Evjilleh where we stopt at two. Our scenery for the last hour had been magnificent, far beyond description. Before us was the loftiest ridge of Mount Ida, and on both sides of us long ranges of mountains, all clothed to the top with pines ; while through the valley we rode in, flowed the Mendéré Sou, whose banks were crowded with planes, pines, alders, oak-trees and bushes.

On the road between Bairamitch and Evjilleh, we forded three streams, only one of which was the Mendéré Sou, the others being different torrents which run down from the mountains, and are now inconsiderable. Evjilleh stands in a defile on the left bank of the river ; its cottages are mostly built of unbaked bricks, all with flat roofs ; they are built on separate elevations, so that the door of one leads on to the roof of another, which gave the village an extraordinary appearance when seen from a height at a short distance.

The fields round it are divided by dead hedges. The source of the Mender Sou is two hours distant from Evjilleh, and as the road is very steep and rugged, we could not visit it to-day, for our return in the dark would have been attended with danger. Immediately on arriving, I inquired for Latif, the old Turk who guided my two friends to the source in 1812. He was an old man of seventy-two, but strong and hale, and before our departure we saw him nursing his last child, eight months old. At first we could procure no conyac (lodging) for the Musselim (who was here in order to collect his rents and taxes) was asleep, and the villagers were afraid to assign us a house without his order. After smoking a pipe therefore in the small coffee-house, surrounded by the villagers (mostly Turks) who were very curious and good-natured, and readily answered our questions, we walked about a mile along the edge of a ravine, through which the river descended rapidly, with frequent small falls. On each bank were a few vineyards and ploughed fields between the flood and the rise of the mountains; all beyond these was mountain overgrown with pines and shrubs. The bank on which we walked was a precipice of considerable height. In front of us was at a distance the highest chain of Ida, a long and magnificently lofty ridge, sharp-pointed, rocky, and thickly clothed with pines: its direction is here from east by north, to west by south: it closes the valley in which stands Evjilleh, cutting it nearly at right angles. After wandering about some time among the superb

mountain scenery that surrounds the village, and visiting their simple burying-ground on the top of a hill in its neighbourhood, we walked back to the coffee-house, whence we went at sun-set to call on the Muslim of Bairamitch, whom we found in one of the cottages in a small room which he had made comfortable with carpets brought from his house, with which he had furnished out a divan and a curtain before the door, and covered the floor. He was a handsome young man, son of the Bey of the Dardanelles Castles ; he was now ill with an ague, and told us that every morning when the fit came on, he drank half an oke of rum to warm himself ; as he asked our advice, we began with recommending to him to leave off this practice immediately ; no bark could be got here, but I had heard from a French merchant in Cyprus that he had cured himself of an ague by swallowing burnt coffee powdered, and fearlessly prescribed this as a remedy, which, if unsuccessful, was harmless ; we promised him some tea, for which he expressed a wish, and which we sent him in the evening. He was, he said, actively engaged in the last war between Russia and the Porte, and was at Moscow treating for the liberation of the Turkish prisoners, when the French entered it, who were, he said, very civil to him, and allowed him to depart unmolested. Nothing could be more polite and attentive to us than he was ; he sent one of his servants with us to find us the best conyac, which we procured in the house of our friend Latif. His cottage was built of

stone, mortared with mud, and the inside had plastered walls and a boarded floor, luxuries seldom found in a Turkish cottage. There was a large fire-place, of which we made good use, for wood was abundant, and pine-wood, being very resinous, burns rapidly. Here we dined well, and were very comfortable ; we were waited on by Latif's son, a fine boy ten or twelve years old ; we had brought wine with us : so many of the villagers crowded to see us in the evening, that, however unwilling to put them in ill humour, we were obliged to beg Latif to send them away. The Musselim's musicians came, and though they made a horrible noise, we heard them from curiosity. They had a small drum, and two instruments in shape and size like flageolets, but wofully different in sound, making only a piercingly shrill whistle. The flageolets had seven holes for notes, and seven smaller ones lower down, not intended to be stopped by the finger, but only for the escape of the air, though the instrument was open at the bottom ; a reed was put in at the top for the greater convenience of blowing, and about two inches down it was a circular stay of mother-of-pearl to lean the lips against.

We slept very comfortably at night, for the season somewhat protected us against our diminutive tormentors. To-day was sunshiny, and fine, but we had two or three showers.

Thermometer at noon *Sunday, November 17th.*—We left
 in village 65. Evjilleh at half-past seven, and in two
 hours ascended to the source of the Mender Sou ;

for the first hour we rode along the plain at the foot of the mountain, which we ascended for the whole of the second ; we rode mostly along the side of the river, and forded three streams which joined it from other sources ; our road lay along high paths overhanging the river which was very rapid, troubled and tumultuous ; its banks were covered with planes all the way ; the mountains were entirely covered with oaks, arbutus, and pines, the latter of a great height, from sixty to seventy feet ; we saw many trees felled, and doubtless part of the timber which we saw the peasants carting along the road, is brought from this neighbourhood ; the stone of this part of the mountains was grey granite and quartz, of both of which there were great masses in the bed of the river ; on our way to the source we passed two heights, on which Latif said there had stood some churches of which the foundations in part remained ; these were, probably, churches or monasteries of the Lower Empire ; as we rode to the source, we had light but frequent showers owing to the clouds breaking against the heights which were covered with them ; we reached the fall at half-past nine ; the scenery round it was of the wildest and most beautiful description ; the water gushes out most copiously from a small square aperture in the rock, and falls about fifty feet over a bed of stone at an angle of about eighty-five ; the width of the fall is about ten feet ; above it the rock rises perpendicularly about 150 feet, with pines growing plentifully out of it ; to the right of the fall rose

another perpendicular crag of pine-clothed rock as high as that over it; the noise of the fall had a noble effect, and added much to the picturesque of the scene; to the right of the fall were several other streams gushing from smaller holes in the rock, and water poured copiously down from the mountains on every side, but these latter streams arise only from rain and melted snow, and are dry in summer; the temperature of the water near the fall was at 49, that of the air being $56\frac{1}{2}$; a little lower down is a source much warmer, being at 64; this latter is an ayiasma, visited by the Greeks from combined religious and medicinal motives; indeed we yesterday met in the coffee-house at Evjilleh, a Greek, who had come from some distance solely to drink of this water; all who drink hang a piece of rag on the trees round, and sometimes a lock of their hair as an offering; we left the source to descend the mountain at half-past ten, and after a slight breakfast of eggs, left Evjilleh at one for Bairamitch. Latif took his gun with him to the source, in hopes of finding some game, which is the chief food of the villagers: hares are very plentiful, and, in this season, woodcocks; in summer they bring down a few francolinas; to-day, however, Latif was totally unsuccessful. From the source to the top of the mountain is a distance of four hours; we did not attempt this, as the road is at this season almost totally impervious to horses and men, and the weather was too cloudy to admit of the view, which is the great object of the ascent: I was very sorry for this,

as it is reported that the view comprises both Constantinople and Smyrna, and I was anxious either to enjoy the prospect or to confute the error ; on our way back to Bairamitch by a different road with nearly the same scenery as in that by which we came, we were attacked by several heavy showers, and saw three rainbows, one of which stretched across a valley from one mountain to another, and was exquisitely beautiful ; the whole semicircle was clearly distinguishable, and as each end rested on a mountain, no finer situation could have been chosen for effect. We reached Bairamitch at a quarter before four, and were heartily glad to rest and dry ourselves.

In the river, near the source, are caught small fish about one foot long ; on pulling out my thermometer to ascertain the temperature of the source and the ayiasma, I remarked that the Turks round observed me with a great deal of attentive wonder ; Andriago afterwards told me that he overheard them telling others, that the English carried a machine which taught them in what direction to look for the treasures under ground : in the village of Evjilleh, a quantity of pitch is made from the pines in the neighbourhood ; I was delighted to talk about dear Athens with some Greeks, who had come from that city to Evjilleh, to make it.

We passed the rest of the evening in writing our journals, and in vainly trying to conclude a bargain for horses to proceed.

We were all forced to confess that, however we

were delighted with the scenery immediately round the Source, we should not have encountered the delay and the labour attending our visit to it, if we had calculated on the season being so extremely unfavourable and the prospect so completely obscured.

Thermometer
67.

Monday, November 18th.—To-day we should have set off for Bergamo, but the Turks asked such a price for horses (750 piastres) that the morning was lost before we could bring them to reason; at last we bargained for eight piastres a horse *per diem* as far as we chose to take them, about double what a man of the country would have paid; but we had no help for it, for though on complaint to the Musselim he would have redressed us, we should then have been served with the worst horses in the place, and gone on with ill-humoured surigees, who would take every opportunity to thwart our wishes. We walked a little about the environs of the town; near it is a small grove of fine spreading pines, under whose shade the inhabitants sit in summer to “*make kev*” (enjoy themselves) in a *caffé* built there. The Mender Sou flows rapidly and loudly near the town, the plain is richly cultivated round it, and the beauty of that and of the pine-clothed mountains which bound it on every side, form a delicious prospect. A little river runs through the town (and joins the Mender Sou near it) over which is built a small stone bridge. We employed the afternoon in passing over with ink our pencilled journals. We saw no more of the Musselim who was still at Evjilleh, but curiosity

brought some of his officers, with the present of a melon, to visit us this afternoon, whose wonder we excited by showing them our compass and thermometer and canteens.

Tuesday, November 19th.—This was a wretched day of thunder, lightning, and rain, but we were anxious and resolved to get on, lest the torrents of Mount Ida should be too much swoln to admit of our proceeding ; we set off in rain, rode all day in rain, and arrived in rain. We left Bairamitch at half-past eight, and encountered so furious a gust just out of its walls, that, our horses not being able to face it, we stood with our backs to it for ten minutes, resisting the clamorous advice of our surigees and janizary to return to the town, for we knew if we did, we should not be able to persuade them to advance again ; we rode over the summit of the south range of Mount Ida, which we began to ascend at half-past eleven, and mounted for two hours before we reached the top, which was surrounded by other heights, with the intervention of very deep valleys ; the whole mountain is covered with lofty pines, on its top we had a terrible thunderstorm, and being then in a thick grove of pines *, it was as dark as in the early part of the morning, except when the mountain was illuminated by the frequent flashes of vivid lightning ; we were so high that we counted only sixteen seconds interval between the peals of the thunder and the flash of the

* Pausanias states that Ida was a general name for well-wooded mountains.

lightning; one flash of lightning came at the same moment with the thunder; indeed it was so tremendous that we thought ourselves lucky to escape the fate of Xerxes's soldiers, of whom many were killed, says Herodotus, by thunder and lightning on this mountain. The view from the top is most extensive and magnificent, but we were so completely enveloped in clouds to-day, that we could hardly see 200 yards before us; half way down on the south side, two large torrents joined each other, over which are built wooden bridges with stone foundations; their course was furiously rapid, and they rolled with great noise over a bed of stone; the largest was about forty, and the smallest twenty, feet wide, but both were now very shallow; the stone of the mountain was all grey granite and quartz. The scenery was most superb, from the abundance of the pines and the tremendous depth of the valleys; all the streams were bordered by plane-trees; we crossed several small torrents rushing down from the mountains; about two hours before we reached our conyac, we passed a height of which the valley was peculiarly picturesque, from the wildness of its fall and the immensity of its crags, and from which we saw the sea, with a dim view of the land, inclosing the Gulf of Adramyt. The paths of the mountain, always narrow and precipitous, overhanging tremendous precipices, and frequently blocked by large masses of stone, which it was necessary to step over or avoid by a circuit, and sometimes winding through

a valley into which large masses of stone, or earth, or even whole trees had fallen from above, were to-day made so slippery by the rain as to be extremely dangerous; we were constantly obliged to alight and walk, and even with this precaution could hardly get our horses over the wooden bridges. We were delighted when, at five o'clock, we stopped at the village of Narleu, containing from fifty to sixty houses, all Turkish, built on a height overlooking a delicious valley that extended to the sea, and was entirely covered with olive-trees, which is the sole produce of the neighbourhood. Here we got into the house of a Turk, who put us into a tolerable room, with, fortunately, a large fire-place, in which we made an excellent fire, undressed ourselves, dried ourselves and clothes, and had great pleasure in discussing, over our pipes, the miseries and perils of the road.

An hour after leaving Bairamitch, we saw the small Turkish village of Ghizi-tepé, where our surigees wanted us to stop; we refused, fearing that a succession of bad weather would swell the torrents and make the mountain impassable, but we would not have left Bairamitch to-day if we had thought to-morrow would be fine and clear enough to enjoy the prospect from Ida.

Wednesday, November 20th.—We left Narleu at a quarter past ten, having stopped there thus late, in hopes that the morning which was rainy would clear up; we descended a steep and slippery road of earth, into a lovely valley south of the village, along which

lay the whole of our to-day's journey ; this valley was confined by a semicircular range of mountains, which touch the sea at Adramyt and Narleu ; to our left we had the pine-clothed range of Ida, of which the heights behind were covered with snow ; to our right lay the sea of which with its coast and islands, our road commanded a lovely view ; the whole of the valley was a grove of olive-trees : on the banks of the streams which crossed it, were a few myrtles and oleanders, with which and arbutus, pomegranate, bay and wild olive bushes, its hedges and rocks were covered ; sunshine must render this valley a perfect paradise, but unfortunately for us it rained till a quarter before two, though neither so heavily nor so incessantly as yesterday ; we crossed in the valley six considerable streams, of which the smallest was about fifteen, and the largest and last about eighty, feet wide ; to pass some of these, which near the sea were too deep for fording, we were forced to ride higher up into the valley, of which the general width is about five miles in the middle parts ; an hour from Narleu we passed to our left the Turkish village of Papaslik, beautifully situated half up a mountain fronting the sea ; here we had been told to keep together for fear of robbers, as Papaslik bounds the territory of the Aga of Adramyt, and robbers generally prefer the site of boundaries, as the passage from one government to another affords them easy and immediate security. At a quarter before two we stopped at a small coffee-house built on a Scala, (where many boats come to load olives,)

three hours from Adramyt. Here there was a small natural hot spring, from the baths formed by which we saw some women coming out; on leaving this *café*, all danger of robbers being past, we trotted on to Adramyt, and left the baggage to follow us. At half-past three we reached Adramyt, which is built on a hill overlooking the extensive olive-valley we rode through to-day; this is a place of some commerce, and we found the only two khans so crowded, that we were forced to apply for a conyac to the Aga, who, though too busy to see us—indeed we did not ask him—was extremely civil, and immediately sent one of his attendants to conduct us to the house of a Turk, who received us very readily and made us very comfortable: the town contains about 1,000 houses, mostly mean and miserably built: of these all are Turkish, except about forty Greek, and there are about fifty shops of Greek tailors; the Aga commands as far as Papatlik to the north, about four hours to the south, and about five hours inland; all the territory he governs is the property of the widow of the famous Captain Pasha Hassan, (the same who possesses the farm on the plain of Troy, near the tomb of *Æsytetes*); it produces almost exclusively olives, all which (with a great quantity of wool from the interior, all embarked here,) is sent to Constantinople. The only thing shipped here for Europe, is a little gail of Valonia; the streets of the town are narrow, ill-paved and filthy; the Aga went last year on his pilgrimage to Mecca; yet he is not fanatic, for when the plague is in the neighbourhood, quarantine is observed at

Adramyt: so it is at Bairamitch: A great change this in the Turks! In Albania and Acre it is the same; this and the general use of wine by the Turks, are strong proofs of their gradual departure from bigotted Mahometanism.

Our baggage arrived at a quarter before five. This makes the distance from Narleu six hours and a half. We saw in Adramyt no remains of the ancient Adramyttium.

Thursday, November 21st.—At ten minutes past ten we left Adramyt with post horses, for which we gave the menzilgee, (post-master,) thirty-six piastres. We rode three hours over a marshy plain, on which was a continuation of yesterday's olive grove; the road was good, and the plain was bounded by moderate hills, partly wooded, behind which rose high mountains covered with snow, which fell in the late bad weather. An hour and a half from Adramyt we passed a small village, with the *unpronounceable* name of Chootchlooklik; at a quarter past twelve we stopped at the small town of Kimair, where we got fresh post horses, for which we gave the post-master there thirty piastres more; Kimair contains from 5 to 600 houses, we were told, chiefly Greek, but there must have been a good proportion of Turks, as we counted five mosques. It is situated in a large marshy plain, which in winter is all flooded round the village, and a river of some width runs through it in summer; leaving Kimair at two, we crossed the plain, and in one hour passed a small Turkish village to our left; here we overtook a poor Greek boy who was running away

from a Greek mason of Kimair, to whom he was apprentice, and by whom, he said, he was treated with great tyranny, and paid only six paras (now about a penny) a day. From this place, till dark, we saw the sea near us on our right, and rode along the south side of the gulf of Adramyt, of which we coasted the north side yesterday; this gulf runs inland about forty miles; at twenty minutes past three we ascended a low hill, the first rise of which was covered with a thick wood of arbutus, now ripe, and the road to which was cut through a low limestone rock; a narrow path was hewn in the rock, which was on each side about ten feet high; this defile (being the boundary at which ends the government of Adramyt, and begins that of Bergamo,) was formerly famous for robbers, whom, however, the severity of the present Aga of Adramyt has dispersed; from this spot we rode over a high plain, on which the olive grove was continued; at half past four we passed through a village of about 150 houses, near which was a Turkish burying-ground, apparently deserted, where we saw many columns of granite and marble, with other remnants of antiquity; at sun-set we enjoyed a beautiful view of the mountains of Mitylen from the plain; and soon after we stopped a quarter of an hour at the Turkish village of Armootloo, which, though small, contains four or five khans, as many caravans pass through it; the mosque of the village was neat and new built, and its minaret was unfinished, having been thrown down last year by an earthquake, and not yet repaired, owing to the ab-

sence of the Aga, who is gone this year to Mecca. Here we saw a Greek from Aivallee, which he told us was two hours' distance from Armootloo, and contained from 5 to 6,000 houses, being the emporium of the inland commerce of this neighbourhood, chiefly wool, olives, and oil, which are all shipped there for Constantinople. We left Armootloo at half-past five, and a quarter of an hour afterwards passed, in the dark, through another village, which we judged to contain at least 200 houses; the rest of our road lay over low hills, on which we passed a good deal of brushwood, but observed few trees, and crossed several inconsiderable streams; over the mountain streams in this part of the country wooden bridges are built, if large enough to require a bridge, over which are constructed gallows,



on which robbers are hung, if taken alive, or, if killed in the fray, or taken at a distance, their heads are stuck over them. The night was very dark, and we suffered the usual inconveniencies of losing our road, our horses falling, &c.; once we got into a steep defile, and found a dangerous precipice alarmingly close to us; another time we were nearly half an hour looking for the road, and were resigning ourselves to sleep on the plain, when to our great delight, we heard our Greek surigee at a little distance calling out “*ἔυρηκα, ἔυρηκα.*” We saw many shepherds' lights

under and on the mountain; an hour before we reached our resting-place, we passed a small building, where, said the surigee, six or seven guards were stationed every night. At length we were very glad, at ten o'clock, to put up at the menzil khan (post-house) of Ayiasmati, where we found a tolerably comfortable conyac, but could find no other supper than bad pilaff and stewed horse-beans; fatigue, however, insured us a good night's rest.

Thermometer at
sun-set 53.

Friday, November 22d.—Ayiasmati is a wretched Turkish village of about sixty mud hovels, distant one hour from the sea; in its burying-ground, which is comparatively large and walled in, are scattered a few granite columns. We left it at ten minutes past ten with fresh post horses; the whole of our road to-day lay over a marshy plain, inclosed by low brown hills scantily scattered with pines. At one hour's distance from Ayiasmati, we came near the sea, over marshes by the side of which we rode for three hours, enjoying a fine view of Mitylen and of two other islands, which we supposed to be Scio and Ipsera. In the first four hours we passed two farms and a village; the first farm was one hour distant from Ayiasmati, and the village was opposite to it; on the low hills bounding the plain on the inland side, we saw two tumuli, the first of which was one hour from Ayiasmati; four hours from Ayiasmati we passed a coffee-house, and two hours afterwards another; from the first one (just after leaving which we saw on the right some hot springs,) I rode on before

my companions in the company of a Tatar, going from Brusa to Smyrna, who overtook us ; he was attended by a spare horse and a black surigee, whose face was frightfully scarred by way of ornament ; the surigee's horse and the spare one, were both quite knocked up before the end of the day's journey, and the black changed two or three times from one to the other ; I never saw less sociableness between travelling companions, than existed between these two ; the Tatar horse-whipped the black every time that the spare horse started from the road, and the black in return knocked the jaded horse he bestrode about the head with a thick stick, till the poor animal's skull rung with the blows. We saw a great quantity of tobacco and cotton plants on the road to-day ; several huts were scattered under the hills, which are inhabited in summer by the Islanders near (those of Mitylen, Scio, Ipsera, Lemnos, and Tenedos,) who then cross over to the continent and earn money by tilling the ground, with which they return to the islands and live with their families during the winter ; near the first coffee-house we saw many of these of both sexes gathering cotton ; about one half of the plain is cultivated ; it is so marshy that for a great part of our road a stone causeway was laid down, off which it was impossible to ride for fear of being swamped in water and reeds and rushes. At the second coffee-house there was nothing remarkable, except the master of it, a tall light-haired Greek, with mustachios that hung down far below his chin, of which he was very proud ; at



Engraved by J. G. Heath

San Francisco, California, 1846. Published by J. Murray

Drawn by W. Turner.

one hour's distance from Bergamo, we saw its castle, which is built on a high mountain, peeping over low hills to the north of the town; for the last hour we rode by the side of a mountain which we occasionally crossed; I stopped at Bergamo at five. (My companions arrived about half an hour after me); I rode through long streets to the Greek convent, where after I had explained who I was, and that I had companions and baggage behind me, and answered yes to the questions of the priests, “*Ἰσε μιλλόρδοι,*” (“are you my lords,” the usual name given to English travellers), I was put into a good room, in which three beds were spread for us on the floor, and we were hospitably treated, and very comfortable; the baggage arrived at six; our janizary, Hussein, who came with it, was very sulky and angry that we had made him stay behind to accompany it; this fellow was the worst janizary I had ever travelled with: this being the first time he had accompanied Europeans, he had no idea of looking out for accommodations, and he was too much of a coward to make himself useful by getting horses, and bullying surigees; my companions resolved to dismiss him at Smyrna, though at Constantinople they had engaged him to accompany them through the islands of the Archipelago and Greece.

Thermometer at
sun-set 53.

Saturday, November 23d.—To-day we walked about the town and its environs to look at its remains of antiquity, which we examined in the following order;—1st. In and near the

Greek church we found four inscriptions, as follows :
 A was on a marble tablet in the court of the church ;
 B on a broken stone in the wall of the same court ;
 and C and D on the walls of a Greek house near the
 church*. 2d. We ascended to the ancient Acropolis,

* (A) Inscription on an oblong marble tablet, in the court of
 the Greek church of Bergamo.

ΑΚΑΚΙΑΔΕΕΠΙΧΡΗΜΑΤΙΣΜΟΣ	‘ΑΨΚΓ
ΙΔΙΔΙΔΙΔΙΑΤΟΥΔΩΡ	‘ΑΨΚΓ
ΘΕΣΕΙΕΙΣΑΠΑΙΩΝΟΣ	‘ΑΨΚΓ
ΚΑΙΛΑΒΡΟΝΑΜΑΕΙΣΕΝΚΟΣΜΩ	‘ΑΨΚΓ
ΕΠΑΓΑΘΑΤΟΙΣΤΕΧΝΙΤΑΙΣ	‘ΒΡΝΓ
ΤΙΙΝΔΙΑΤΡΙΒΗΝΕΠΟΙΗΣΕΝΕΙΚΩΝ	‘ΒΡΝΓ
ΕΝΠΕΙΡΟΙΣΑΙΤΗΣΜΝΗΜΗΣΧΑΡΙΝ	‘ΒΡΝΓ
† ΘΕΙΑΚΑΘΟΛΟΥΦΥΣΕΩΣΑΜΗΔΕΙΑΣ	‘Γ
ΑΕΙΟΚΩΝΟΣΗΣΦΑΙΡΑΟΚΥΛΙΝΔΡΟΣ	‘Γ
ΕΙΚΥΛΙΝΔΡΟΣΠΕΡΙΛΑΜΒΑΝΟΙΑΜΦΟΤΕΡΑ	
ΘΙΓΜΑΗΔΕΙΑΕΠΑΦΗ	‘Γ
ΕΣΤΑΙΣΦΑΙΡΑΣΑΝΟΙΓΜΑΗΔΙΑΜΕΤΡΟΣ	
ΙΣΗΠΑΣΙΝ	‘Γ
ΕΝΚΥΚΛΙΟΙΣΔΙΑΜΕΤΡΟΙΣΑΛΛΑ	
ΙΔΙΑΔΗΚΑΙΥΨΕΣΙ	‘Γ
ΑΜΙΛΛΟΛΟΓΟΣΚΑΙΕΝΣΤΕΡΕΩ	
ΕΣΤΙΠΡΟΚΟΠΗ ΑΒΓ	‘Γ
ΓΕΝΝΙΚΗΘΕΙΑΤΙΣΕΞΙΣΩΣΙΣ	
ΑΛΛΑΚΑΙΣΥΜΠΑΘΙΑ	‘Γ
ΤΩΝΣΤΕΡΕΩΝΑΙΛΟΓΟΣ ἈΒΓ	‘Γ
ΚΑΛΛΑΔΕΚΑΙΘΛΥΜΑΣΙΑΕΙΗΛΗΣΤΕΡΕΑ	
ΤΡΙΑΣΧΗΜΑΤΑ	‘Γ

† The ΙΑ in ΘΕΙΑ are nearly defaced.

which is built on a mountain of about 200 feet in height, overhanging the town; on the top are extensive remains of the walls both of the Roman and Venetian city; in the Venetian wall is a beautiful bas-relief (placed in the cornice) of a wreath, supported alternately by an eagle and the head of an ox, of Roman workmanship; part of the walls are built with large fluted columns laid lengthways; of these

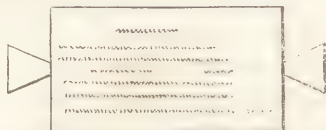
ΑΙΔΗΓΑΡΛΟΓΟΝΙΣΟΝΠΟΙΕΕΙΚΑΙ
 ΣΕΤΡΕΟΙΣΚΑΙΟΛΑΙΣΕΠΙΦΑΝΙΑΙΣ Γ
 ΟΚΥΡΟΣΚΑΙΕΙΕΝΑΡΜΟΤΟΙΚΥΛΙΝΔΡΟΣ
 ΑΛΛΑΙΔΙΑΚΑΙΘΕΙΑΣΦΑΙΡΑ Γ
 ΑΠΑΣΙΝΗΓΗΜΑΚΥΒΟΣΜΕΝ ΜΒ
 ΚΥΛΙΝΔΡΟΣΔΕ ΛΓ ΣΦΑΙΡΑΔΕ ΚΒ Γ
 ΙΔΙΑΤΟΙΟΣΔΕΤΟΥΤΩΝΕΙΗΛΟΓΟΣ Γ
 ΘΕΙΟΣΚΑΙΕΝΣΤΕΡΕΩΑΜΑΚΑΙΕΝΤΗ
 ΟΛΗΔΕΠΙΦΑΝΕΙΑ Γ
 ΓΕΝΟΣΤΙΚΑΙΑΛΛΟΗΔΕΙΟΝ
 ΟΥΔΕΝΕΝΒΙΩΕΘΑΥΜΑΣΑ Γ
 ΩΣΚΟΣΜΟΥΑΜΑΕΠΙΔΡΟΜΗ
 ΑΛΕΚΤΟΝΛΙΚΕΙΝΗΣΙΑΝ Γ
 ΚΑΙΤΟΥΗΛΙΟΥΑΝΑΒΑΣΕΙΗΔΕΙΑΝ
 ΑΙΔΙΗΥΠΕΝΑΝΤΙΑΝΚΕΙΝΗΣΙΝ Γ
 ΚΑΙΑΜΑΔΗΦΩΣΑΓΑΘΟΝΠΑΝΤΩΝ Γ
 ΠΑΓΙΟΝΤΡΟΦΗΣΑΠΑΣΙΚΑΙΨΩΙΣ
 ΚΑΙΓΕΝΗΜΑΣΙΝ
ΣΩΝΑΡΞΕΙΓΕΩΜΕΤΡΙΑ Γ

(B) On a stone in the court of the Greek church of Bergamo.

ΩΝΕΙΣ
 ΝΙΑΥΤΟΝΙ
 ΤΟΓΥΜΝΑΣΙΑΡΧ

the Turks have taken away several of marble, to adorn their mosque; the Venetian city was very small, and the wall that inclosed it (still very perfect) was built of small stones from the ruins, with which were joined remnants of antiquity; on the top of the hill, among the Roman ruins, were several immense arched caves underground about sixty feet deep; there was one solid wall of that height underground, which,

(C) Inscription on the wall of a Greek house in the Greek quarter at Bergamo.



	ΑΡΧΙΤΕΚΤΩΝ	ΒΡΠΣ
ΘΙΟΙΣΑΙΤΕΧΝΕΙΤΑΙΣΙΕΡΟΙΣ		
ΙΝΕΙΚΟΔΗΜΟΣΑΓΑΘΟΣΑΜΑΔΗΟΚΑΙ		
ΝΕΙΚΩΝΝΕΟΣ		ΒΡΠΣ
ΗΣΦΑΛΙΣΑΤΟΚΑΙΚΟΣΜΗΣΕΑΠΑΣΙ		
ΑΓΟΡΑΝΟΜΙΟΝΠΕΡΙΠΑΤΟΝΙΔΙΗΦΙΛΟΤΕΙΜΙΗΙ		
ΕΝΒΙΩΔΕΚΑΛΟΝΕΡΓΟΝΕΝΜΟΝΟΝΕΥΠΟΙΑ		ΒΡΠΣ

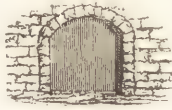
(D) On the wall of the same house, on a stone of same form and dimensions as the preceeding.

ΔΙΑΓΑΙΗΣΑΙΙΔΙΗΓΝΩΜΗ	ΑΥΞΑ
ΑΙΛΙΣΙΔΟΤΟΣΟΠΡΑΟΣΙΔΙΑΙ	ΑΥΞΑ
ΓΕΩΜΕΤΡΙΗΣ	ΑΥΞΑ
ΙΔΙΗΔΕΙΣΗΚΑΛΗΜΕΤΡΙΟΤΗΤΙ	ΑΥΞΑ
ΕΤΙΜΗΘΗΤΗΔΙΚΑΙΟΣΥΝΗ	ΑΥΞΑ

The first and last of these inscriptions are given and translated by M. de Choiseuil Gouffier. The former treats of geometry.

apparently, was at first an outer wall on the slope of the mountain, and afterwards earth was heaped up and arched before it to continue the level of the elevation, thus making a subterraneous cavern of what was before a house ; no reason can be conceived for having done this, but appearances were too strong to admit of a doubt that such an alteration had taken place ; at the top of the hill lay a large Corinthian capital, three feet in diameter, and half way up the hill we found a small marble column, on which was a Greek inscription too much worn away to be legible ; from the Acropolis we enjoyed a fine view of the plain and the sea, the latter appearing from ten to twelve miles distant at west-south-west ; the former was almost all of it a marsh ; we descended the hill on the west side ; it was very steep, and covered with bushes of spina-christi ; at the bottom we crossed a branch of the Cæicus, about sixty feet wide, on a very respectable stone bridge ; along its banks were some remains of a Roman embankment, and the aperture of a subterraneous passage, said to lead to the castle above. 3d. In a valley west of the Acropolis on the west bank of the stream abovementioned are considerable remains of a large amphitheatre, of Roman date ; three bodies of the ruins remain, among which are several arches ; a mountain stream ran under the arena and its two arched doors, *i. e.*, through the whole diameter, underground ; the round valley between the hills, on which, as usual, it was built, formed a natural arena. 4th. Near the amphitheatre remains

a gate with part of the wall ; the arch of the gate is curiously inclined being unequal,



the only instance I ever saw in an ancient building of such an irregularity ; in the bottom of the wall are several small arches, probably designed to produce the effect of solid strength with the least waste of materials : 5thly, we walked to a bath (inside the city,) to look at the famous vase which has excited so much admiration ; it is of fine marble and in good preservation, being only a little broken round the rim ; the circumference of the rim in the centre is sixteen feet, ten inches ; the height is four feet, which would give twelve feet for its circumference from top to bottom ; the shape of it is a flattened globe ; on the outside round the circumference of the centre are fifteen equestrian figures in high relief ; nine of these have the heads much broken ; nine have the arms extended : the horses are all at full speed, and a race is probably the subject represented, as none of the figures bear arms ; five of the figures are clinging to their horses, and one appears to be falling ; nothing can exceed the spirit of the execution ; the very horses seem to breathe ; above and below the figures a band, on which is engraved the pattern of a laurel leaf, surrounds the vase ; a very correct engraving of this vase, is given in the

work of Choiseuil Gouffier. The Turks told us there were originally seven of these vases, of which six were taken to Constantinople, and one left here; they were all full of large pieces of money; on being questioned they said one of these coins was yet in possession of a Turk in the neighbourhood, but on my asking if I could see him and it, of course he was *now* at a distance; this vase is so well known through the country, and such superstitious ideas are attracted to it, that all attempts to get it away have been totally fruitless; it belongs to the keeper of the bath, in whose family it has long been; this, as he regards it as an heirloom, adds to the difficulties of persuading him to sell it; yet it is mortifying to see in what a situation he has placed it; it stands in the centre of the outer room of the bath, and is used as a receptacle for water, which fills it and runs over its brim; no attempt to destroy it could be more successful; it is wonderful how quickly water corrodes and wears away all kinds of stone: 6thly, from the bath we walked to the ruins of the Roman baths which are very considerable; they are built of brick; their high walls remain, and two large round towers at two of the corners; on leaving these, it being sun-set, we returned to the convent, being pretty well tired.

Thermometer at 8 A.M. 49,
and at noon 55.

Sunday, November 24th.—Bergamo contains about 2,500 houses, all Turkish, except about 500 Greek, twenty Armenian, and twenty Jewish; it is built, part on the plain, and part (the whole of the Greek quarter, which

stands at its eastern extremity) on the first rise of the mountain, Mount Tmolus, containing its acropolis, on the west and south-west sides of which the city is built; like all Turkish towns it is built very irregularly, with narrow streets filthily dirty; it is in summer much afflicted with fevers and agues owing to the marshiness of the plain. Great quantities of cotton are grown in the neighbourhood, which is sold in measures of 1,000 drachms, called πέτρα (petra); the price, of course, varies according to the harvest; a great part of it goes to Smyrna, and is there shipped for Europe; the corn grown in the neighbourhood is not sufficient for the consumption of the city, except in a more than commonly abundant harvest; the kilo is now sold for thirty-three piastres: all the oil consumed in the city comes from Adramyt, and is now sold at two piastres the oke. The inhabitants call their climate a very variable one: ungrateful fellows! they ought to be taken to London to pass a year. There is in the city one Greek church in public use, and on a mountain near the city is the ancient church of St. John the Evangelist, in which, it not being openly permitted by the Turks, the priests here perform service secretly. The Bishop of Ephesus is the head of the Greek church here; in his diocese are the bishoprics of Κρίνες (near Cheshmé) of Ἡλίουπολις (*i. e.*, Guzelhissar, south of Smyrna), of Μορσίννες (near Magnesia), and of Ἡλιας (Scala Nova and its neighbourhood): these, however, are not all implicitly under his authority, for those of Κρίνες

and *Ἡλιόπολις*, have bought a kind of independence. There are about twenty mosques in Bergamo, the finest of which was the ancient Greek church of St. Sophia, and another has been made from that of the Holy Preparation or Good Friday (*ἅγια παρασκευή*). In spite of these usurpations Pergamus is now next to Smyrna, the most flourishing of the seven churches; it is governed by a Musselim descended from Kara Osman Oglu, who, said the Papas, governs moderately, and does not squeeze the Christians beyond bearing; his government extends as far as Magnesia. There are two bridges over the river near the city, and a new mosque is now building, for which columns are brought down from the Acropolis. There is a good deal of wine in Bergamo, a black wine with a good body, and not too sweet; most of the vines are at *Κορφάλι* (*Korphali*), a village three hours from the city. In the morning I went to the Greek church to see the ceremony of baptism; the children were about twenty days old; they were dipped entirely in the water, and were not dressed but only covered with linen loosely; during, and after the immersion, prayers were read over them; a scarf was then laid over the shoulders of the godfather or godmother, who walked round the font, holding the child with two lighted candles crossed before it; then leaving the church, the whole party walked home, preceded by the priest, the godfather or godmother still carrying the child with the two candles crossed before it; this being Sunday I had a good opportunity of observing the

dress of the women, of whom there were many at church in gala ; I did not see that it differed from the general dress of Greek women : they wore a benisch of red or other colours embroidered with gold, under which was a gown of worked silk or cotton, more or less rich ; the bosom was covered with a loose handkerchief rather open and tucked into the waist of the gown ; the head was covered with a handkerchief lightly drawn over it, and long hair descended on each side of the face, and down the back ; a palampore (flowered handkerchief) was thrown loosely over the head, and another tied loosely round the waist for a zone. Afterwards we walked to the westerly extremity of the town (the side where we entered it), and in the wall of the Turkish burying-ground found three broken stones, with a few letters on them, which we copied* ; there are six tumuli in the immediate neighbourhood of Bergamo, of which three are large and three small ; we walked to one about a quarter of a mile west of the city, near the bottom of which remain

* Inscription on the wall of the burying-ground of Bergamo, west of the road to Adramyt, on a slab of marble built into it.

ΕΤΩΛΕΙΝΗΣΚΑΙΤΩΝΤΕΚΝΩΝΠΙ

Ditto on wall, east of the road to Adramyt, on a slab of marble built into it.

ΠΜΟΥΙ'ΩΜΑ

Ditto, at the south end of the burying-ground, west of the road to Adramyt.

ΤΑΟΣ

ΣΕΝ

ΕΠΙ

some foundations built with small stones and mortar ; there was an entrance to it, but it is now closed : the Turks, as usual, say it is full of treasure which is guarded by enchantment ; from the tunulus we walked a quarter of a mile further west to a ruined wall which the Turks absurdly call an ancient Barracks ; it is built on the slope of the hill, and its appearance (for it does not rise above the ground), justifies a supposition that the hill was excavated, and this was the entrance to it ; it is built of small stones and mortar, and is about ten feet high.

All the people who let horses here asked such exorbitant prices for taking us to Smyrna, that we applied to the post-master with whom we made a dear bargain ; we engaged to pay him 220 piastres for eleven horses for the two days, to be paid at Smyrna.

We bought in the bazaars to-day two or three okes of pine almonds, a small kernel with a brown husk which is found in the largest cones of the pine trees ; they are very sweet and crisp ; the first time we saw them was at the Dardanelles ; I never saw them in England, and should be curious to know if they are found in the pines of Norway and other cold countries.

There are a great number of Greek tailors in Bergamo, and a great part of the Greek inhabitants of the city are Sciotes.

Monday, November 25th.—At nine we left Bergamo, after great noise in packing our baggage, occasioned by quarrels between our servants and the surigees ; I bought yesterday a small bad bas relief of

our Greek Cicerone (who showed us the ruins) which I took with me : this morning I bought a few medals of the city for which I could not close my bargain last night, but I was right in supposing that if I remained firm, the seller would yield on seeing me going off ; we rode for five hours along the marshy plain which is but little and badly cultivated, and contains a few olive trees ; about one hour from the city we crossed the Caicus (of which the banks were here about 100 feet wide, but the stream was now narrow and shallow) on a crazy wooden bridge, over which we did not think it prudent to pass without dismounting ; at one o'clock we stopped at a coffee-house five hours from Bergamo, built on the inland extremity of the gulf of Sandarlic ; five minutes before we alighted at it, we ascended a low hill, on our attaining the south side of which the gulf burst on us with a pleasing suddenness ; we saw the castle and village of Sandarlic from it ; the latter contains about 300 houses ; we stopped three quarters of an hour at the coffee-house, and then rode for nearly four hours over low hills and high plains near the sea, all marshy and uncultivated ; there were oleanders on the bank of almost every small stream, and we passed a few fields of corn and maize stubble. Near Guzelhissar we crossed a stream, of which the bed was considerable, though there was now but little water, over a handsome bridge of two large arches, so exactly segments of circles that we concluded them to be Roman ; we reached Guzelhissar at half past five, and rode strait to the Aga's house,

where we were welcomed by Aksam Bey, a relation as he said of Ali Pasha, who was sent here by the Porte with a commission to buy corn for Constantinople, thirty thousand kiloes of corn and barley being annually levied from the government of Bergamo, for which the Porte pay only the ancient price of twenty paras the kilo; Aksam Bey said he had been two years absent from Yoannina; he spoke Greek with me, and was very civil and useful to us, providing us with a very good conyac in the house of the late Mollah of the village, who went lately to Mecca and died there; Guzelhissar is built on a hill commanding the plain; it contains 300 houses, but of these all except sixty are totally without inhabitants, most of the villagers having been carried off by the plague four years ago; the village was quite a desert, and as we walked to our lodging, its solitude was rendered absolutely frightful by the darkness. In the courtyard of the Aga we saw, as we entered, a superb large dromedary with two humps; this was the only one I ever saw of that species, and this one was never worked, but only kept for breeding; the Aga seemed to be absent, at least none of us saw him this evening.

Tuesday, November 26th.—The surigees last night began, and this morning persevered, to refuse adhering to our bargain; they insisted (thinking us now at their mercy as we could find no horses here) on a higher price, muttered between themselves, and were very insolent to us. We sent Andrigo to the Aga to complain, on being summoned to whom, the fellows

said that they feared as we had been driven to the bargain by necessity, we should not perform the conditions of it after our arrival ; the Aga by threats and persuasions induced them to give up their purpose, which was strongly promoted by Andrigo's assuring them, as we had told him to do, that rather than yield to their demands we would take camels or even donkeys from the village, and go off to Smyrna without paying them a para ; at last, therefore, they sulkily consented to proceed, and for greater security Andrigo, at our demand, engaged the Aga to write out the bargain.

We left Guzelhissar at ten o'clock, and for one hour rode over the south range of limestone mountains which surrounded the village ; after descending this by a very steep declivity and rugged road, all the rest of our day's journey lay over a fine plain, well cultivated ; we passed 15 villages on the road, *viz.*, 12 from Guzelhissar to Mélemé, and 3 from Mélemé to the Scala ; there were a few olive-trees on the plain from Guzelhissar to Mélemé, and the land was chiefly laid out in corn-fields. Just before we came to Mélemé, we forded a wide river about 120 feet broad, and in the shallowest part (which a Turkish peasant, at work near, showed us by fording in front of our party) up to our horses' bellies, which wetted all our baggage ; there is a ferry-boat over it. Mélemé is a considerable village. From Mélemé to the Scala we rode along a beautiful valley bounded by low green hills to our left, and by the sea, at about

five miles' distance, to our right ; it was full of fig and olive trees. The famous Smyrna figs are not however brought from this valley, but from some villages three hours from Smyrna on the other side. We reached the Scala at half-past five ; it consisted of half a dozen small houses, and was situated on the north bank of the Gulf of Smyrna ; the land on the banks of the sea was very low and marshy ; the Aga of a village near (I believe of Mélemé) claims a bagshish from those who embark at the Scala, and we found his son here, a boy of twelve or thirteen years old, to demand it, which he had no right to do from Europeans ; I gave him, however, a piastre, with which he was not content, and on his grumbling, we told him a few unwelcome truths, and sent him off. We left Hussein and Andrigo to bring our baggage round by land, and got a boat, of which the owner was an Emir, to take us across the gulf ; we embarked at a quarter before six, and a south-westerly breeze luckily springing up landed us on the Scala of Smyrna at half-past seven ; we lodged ourselves in an inn kept by a Frenchman, where we were very comfortable, but in two or three days after I took up my quarters in the house of our hospitable Consul, Mr. Werry ; our baggage did not arrive till the next morning early, the surigees having lost the road, and in the dark let it all fall into a mountain-torrent. We had left my servant George at Constantinople to come by sea with the heavy baggage ; we were but little surprised to find him not yet arrived, as there had been

only one day's north wind (besides the one that brought us to Moudania) since we left Brusa; fortunately however, he arrived the morning after us, having had a long passage of eight days.

Thermometer at Smyrna, always, as usual, at noon, if not marked otherwise.

	Degrees.
November 29th.	53
30th.	55
December 1st.	54
2d.	54, much rain.
3d.	52
4th.	50, at five minutes past nine,
P. M. Eclipse of moon.	
5th.	48
6th.	48, and at midnight, $32\frac{1}{2}$
7th.	41, and at eight, A. M., 31.
Ice in the streets.	
8th.	35, and at nine, A. M., 35.
Snow on the tops of the houses in the morning.	
9th.	$49\frac{1}{2}$, torrents of rain, and at night, tremendous thunder-storm, louder than we heard on the top of Mount Ida.
10th.	50, rain.
11th.	50
12th.	51, and at midnight, 38.
13th.	54 38.
14th.	55
15th.	53

It has been known, Mr. Werry told me, to rain in

Smyrna for fifty days incessantly, and ships in the bay are often damaged by thunder-storms. An English ship of war was once lost in it, and only twelve of her crew saved themselves on the bowsprit.

Our first exploit on arriving at Smyrna was to punish the insolence of our surigees, and the chicanery of the post-master at Bergamo, who, we doubted not, had set them on by his instructions, though such cut-throat looking scoundrels (in all my travels I never was accompanied by two such horrid-looking men) could not have wanted much urging. We could not, without much trouble, have them bastinadoed, as they were Mahometans (the last Musselim would not have minded that, but his successor was of a different character) nor refuse to pay them, as we had pledged our word to do so, but I hit on a very simple method:—I sent my servant to the postmaster of Smyrna to tell him of the sum which the Bergamo postmaster had illegally extorted from us for post horses, which he tried to pass on us for hired ones, and to advise him to claim his share of it: he accordingly demanded of the surigees sixty piastres, and, on their refusing to give them, put them in prison, where they remained two hours before they consented to pay them. The subtraction of this sum will punish the Bergamo postmaster, and there can be no doubt that he will bastinado the surigees either from a suspicion that they have pocketed this money, or from a regret that they have ceded it; as avarice is the ruling passion of the Turks, no punishments can be imagined for

them half so efficacious as those which affect their purse.

The streets of Smyrna, like those of all Turkish towns, are narrow, dirty, and ill-paved. At the end of the Frank street (the best in the city) the rain has left a flood knee deep, which has filled up the whole of it, so that it has been necessary for three days to go round another way.

The Meles flows through the plain at the back of the city, in a bed, in some places fifty, and in others 100 feet wide, but there is now very little water except near the caravan bridge (leading over it to Bergamo), where the stream is increased by confinement for domestick and agricultural purposes. The winds in the bay of Smyrna are very variable: it frequently happens that a west wind is blowing at the castle nine miles from Smyrna, and an east wind in the Port. In this case, a calm usually intervenes between them.

On the seventh we mounted the hill, at the western foot of which Smyrna is built (on which was built the second Greek city) to look at the castle. The greatest part of its walls (which include a space of about a quarter of a mile in length, and a furlong in breadth) are of Genoese construction, but there are still some remains of the ancient wall, which was about eight feet thick. In the wall near one of the gates is a gigantick head, proportioned to a body eighteen feet high; but only the bust remains, and that much broken, for an Englishman having once proposed to buy and carry it off, the Turks, either from malice, or in

hopes of finding treasure, mounted with ladders, and broke the face with hammers. We saw two gates to the castle, one of which was an ancient unadorned postern, and over it was a long inscription running all round the arch, of the middle ages : within the walls of the castle was a subterraneous cistern, supported by arches, which leaned on piers of which latter there were twenty : the arches were round, not pointed : the cistern appeared to be of a late age, if not Genoese. On the slope of the castle hill are the remains of a very large ancient theatre, but totally ruined, and all that is now to be seen of it is one side, and part of the extremity of the left side of the semicircle (.). On the slope of the hill, on another side, are some quarries of slate stone with veins of sulphur, which are used for building : we saw two Greeks at work there, who pay the Musselim 10,000 piastres a year for permission to dig and sell the stone. From the castle we enjoyed a delightful view of the plain and gulf, the mountains inclosing which were all covered with snow, and a little snow lay on the plain for a short time.

One cause of the disgrace and death of the late Musselim having been his partiality for Europeans, his successor, anxious to escape this accusation, ill-treats them in every possible manner. Having paid 150,000 piastres for the government of Smyrna, he also tries every means to reimburse himself ; he calculates on gaining 100,000 piastres by the kharatsch, (which he farms) by taking one piastre more from

every rayah than is due to him, even by the late augmentation; this, however, is a dangerous act for him to do, as the rich Greeks, and other rayahs, have power to procure his disgrace by money. He is assisted in his schemes of extortion by the Mou-bashi (chief of the custom-house) who is a banished Reis Effendi.

These two have just now pretended to lay an additional duty of fifteen paras a quintal on exported fruit. The Consuls, on this being announced, demanded of the Musselim to see his firman for this new imposition: the Mou-bashi replied that the firman was not yet issued, but that having been Reis Effendi, he knew it was the intention of the Porte to add the fifteen paras: this did not satisfy the Consuls who all went in a body to the Cadi, made him summon the Musselim and the Mou-bashi, compelled them to state before the Cadi their pretensions and reasons, and not without great difficulty and violent altercations, persuaded the Cadi (who once left the court, but was terrified by Mr. Werry's menace of representing his conduct to return) to draw up an Ilam (statement) of their proceedings. But meantime all the Frank fruit trade is at a stand, for the Musselim allows no Frank to load fruit till the intentions of the Porte are declared: Mr. Werry has sent an express to Constantinople, but only received a verbal answer, which is of no use: this had already occasioned a delay of thirty days when I left Smyrna: the Greeks meanwhile were loading and paying the Musselim as much

as fifty paras the quintal for permission to load, and when the Consuls complained that he should allow other vessels to sail before the will of the Porte was known, and yet detain theirs on that pretence (by which their market in Europe would be anticipated) he had the impudence to say that the Greek vessels were bound to Constantinople, though every one knew they were destined for Trieste, Leghorn, and other ports of Europe: the very vessel in which I sailed for Trieste was loaded with fruit, on the account of a Greek merchant: the Mou-bashi had the insolence to say that the Consuls had better consent to the payment of the fifteen paras quietly, as if this plan failed, he could find a hundred other ways to vex their trade. This project will probably cost the Musselim his place, and indeed Mr. Werry has repeatedly told him that his reign will last only for one year.

I found at Smyrna the Myrmidon, brig of war, Captain Gambier, who showed me great civilities, and to whom I was much obliged for the use of his boats to ship my luggage which would otherwise have been liable to examination at the Custom-house. While I was at Smyrna too, there came in *La Galatée* French frigate, Commodore Mr. Le Comte de Mont Cabrier (whom I had known at Constantinople, when he brought there the Marquis de Rivière, the French ambassador), with whom I dined on board his ship.

I engaged with Captain Giovanni Garzarolla of the *Timavo*, an Austrian brig of 125 tons (the first ship that was ready to sail) for eighty dollars passage

money for me and my servant George, and one dollar and a half a-day for our board, as long as the voyage should last.

On the 15th of December, I went on board, as the captain intended to sail, thinking there was an end to the bad weather which had detained us; but as we were getting under-weigh, there came on a squall with heavy rain, which forced us to defer going for another day. In the evening I went to a small dance, at the house of the Dutch Consul, where I took leave of all my young friends.

Thermometer
59. *Monday, December 16th.*—I breakfasted early with Captain Gambier, on board the *Myrmidon*, and went thence in his boat on board the *Timavo*, which sailed at half-past nine with a fresh breeze from the south-east. At eleven we were opposite the castle, a miserable building, mounting about fifteen guns, of which two are very large, but far inferior to that of the *Dardanelles*.

Near the castle is a small Turkish village of about thirty houses, from which the garrison is supplied. They receive twenty paras from every merchant ship that passes, and an old Turk came off in a boat to levy it from us. At eleven the wind calmed, and the current running strong towards Smyrna obliged us to anchor.

At noon the *Myrmidon* (which was going to fetch wood and water in the small islands near Mitylen) anchored off the castles, and, at the invitation of Captain Gambier, I dined and slept on board her.

Thermometer
61. *Tuesday, December 17th.*—I went at half-past seven on board the *Timavo*, which sailed immediately with a strong breeze from the south-east.

We met the *Wasp* and *Satellite* brigs of war going to *Smyrna* from *Malta*. At noon the wind changed to south-west, and forced us to make for *Phokees*, a small port at the extremity of the gulf of *Smyrna* on the north side, where we anchored at ten minutes before one. We had heavy storms of wind and rain from the south-west, all the rest of the afternoon, and all night.

The Gulf of *Smyrna* is inclosed by high mountains, generally (at least those I saw) of earth, with a narrow strip of land between them and the sea, all covered with olive trees. A few villages are scattered round it: its navigation is winding and tedious from a number of dangerous sand-banks.

Thermometer
49. *Wednesday, December 18th.*—The port of *Phokees* is superb: it is very spacious, has deep water, and is inclosed by low green mountains on all sides but the north, where it is protected by high mountains of rock: it is of an oval shape, about two miles in length, and one in breadth. The entrance is on the south-side, and is about a third of a mile in width. The town is situated on an oblong tongue of land projecting from the north side of the port: on the west side of the town is a small port for boats, and on its east are two large harbours with deep water, separated from each other by another projecting tongue of land.

To the east of the second harbour, and on the right of the entrance of the port is a small Genoese castle, and out of the town is a Genoese aqueduct which is still in use. The streets are overhung by many Genoese arches, and there are many Genoese remains round and in the town, which is still surrounded by the Genoese wall. Nothing can exceed the wretchedness of the town, which contains about 500 houses, all of stone, but very small and crowded. The streets, which are generally five feet wide, and the widest eight, are all half filled with mud.

The number of the Turkish and Greek inhabitants is about equal, and there are three Greek churches in the town, and as many mosques: there are three or four gates to it, all very narrow and low: near one of these, on the banks of the port for boats, are two or three coffee-houses, where I went to smoke and ask questions of the Greek inhabitants with which they were crowded. I never saw the love of one's native country more strongly illustrated than here. On my pitying them for living in so miserable a town, they declared they knew no place in which they would prefer to reside; "*Διὰ ἡμᾶς εἶναι καλόν,*" they all said. They told me that they had no complaint to make of the Turks here, whose government was mild and just: that the Turks gained their livelihood by boating and fishing, which pursuits the Greeks shared, and added to them that of tilling the land; that the chief produce of the place were wine and oil, which ships came to load.

The environs of Phokees are beautiful ; the bottoms of the hills inclosing the port, are all covered with olive-trees, and behind the rocky mountains which shelter the town on the north, are small plains abounding in vines, with a few orange-trees ; near the town is an extensive salt pit, and a boat is now waiting in the port to load salt ; there are a few guns in the castle at the entrance of the port, which is commanded by a Disdar Aga from Constantinople, independent of the Aga of the town, who depends on the Mus-selim of Smyrna ; the Greek church here depends on the bishop of Smyrna ; there is now in the port a large Greek boat of Ipsera, having on board many Greeks of the Morea, who have passed the summer in An- atolia cultivating the land, and are now returning home with their earnings.

We were kept in port to-day by the weather, which was very rainy and tempestuous ; I went ashore twice, and the second time climbed some rocks north of the town, which gave me an extensive view of the port and the open sea. In the outskirts of the town, near the rocks, I found a poor Greek, the inhabitant of an isolated house, of which the mud roof had been carried away by the late rains, and he was now employed in re-constructing it of mud. In the course of the day the wind changed from south-west to north-east by north, but my captain waits to see if it will last.

Thermometer
56.

Thursday, December 19th.—We left Phokees at day-light, and stood over to

Scio, with the wind north-east ; but in three hours it changed to east, then to south-east, and at noon stood at south, and increased to a gale raising a high swell. This forced us to stand for Mitylen, on our way to which island we enjoyed a fine view of Scio, Ipsera, and the coasts of the gulf of Smyrna ; the weather to-day was open, though not sun-shiny ; we anchored in port Olivier, a quarter of an hour after sun-set ; the southern coast of Mitylen consists of high green mountains, covered with heath and scattered with a few olive-trees.

Thermometer
61. *Friday, December 20th.*—Port Olivier is very narrow and about eight miles in length ; its scenery is extremely beautiful ; it is inclosed by low hills covered with olive-trees, behind which rise high heathy mountains, of which the tops are now enveloped in clouds ; a projecting point at the entrance of the port shelters it totally from the swell of the sea, and ships are as safe from every wind near the entrance, as at the extremity ; I counted twenty-eight vessels in the port, most of them bound for Smyrna from Trieste, Leghorn and ports of the Levant. There are three or four villages on the shore of the port on the west side, in and round which were many poplars ; the morning being fine, I walked a little on shore, and climbed a hill, from which all the view my eye could reach was covered with olive-trees ; all to-day the wind was south-south-west ; from noon to evening there fell heavy and incessant rain.

Thermometer

62.

Saturday, December 21st.—The wind was south all to-day, and from morning to noon there was no intermission of rain. The rest of the day was fine; in the afternoon George and I walked to a Scala, three miles up the port on the west side; we walked partly along the beach and partly through olive-groves, under which the land was some of it sown with corn, but chiefly a complete marsh, the level of it being very low, and two or three arms of the sea running very far into it. The chief produce of the island is oil, which the Porte forbids the islanders to sell to European vessels; but this law, like all Turkish ones, is easily eluded by bribing the authorities; now however it is very difficult to succeed, as the captain Pasha has this year put to death in this port the Musselim of Smyrna, whose fate has excited here a good deal of alarm; yet there is a Frank ship now in the port waiting for oil, and the captain hopes to succeed by time and money. The Scala only contained two or three shops, such as a coffee-house, a barber's, a butcher's, a baker's and a bacchal's (a man who sells fruit, candles, pipe bowls, caviar, dry fish, and fifty &c's.) I walked back to the ship in the evening, frequently up to my ancles in water.

Thermometer at

sun-set 58.5.

Sunday, December 22d.—The wind was still south to-day, but very calm, and the day was mild and sun-shiny; I observed in the port this morning a Sardinian vessel, (which had brought corn from Algiers to Smyrna, on the account of the late Musselim of the latter place,) now bound

to Algiers, carrying passengers 200 Turkish recruits for that regency: I would not have believed this, if I had not seen it, for Sardinia is the country that suffers most from Algerine piracy; in the afternoon I boated with the captain about the coast of the port, which is every where inclosed by mountains more or less high, of which the tops are covered with heath and low shrubs, and the sides as well as the narrow valley intervening between the bottom of them and the sea, are thickly clothed with olive-trees; we called at the Scala to which I walked yesterday, where the captain with great difficulty (owing to the terror the inhabitants felt of informers), bought fifteen okes of oil, at sixty-four paras the oke. At sun-set we returned to the vessel.

Thermometer
39.

Monday, December 23d.—At day-light, the wind being north, all the ships got underweigh and left the port, but scarcely were we out beyond the extreme south point of the island, when there came on a dead calm, and after we had lain like a log on the water for two or three hours, the wind changed to south-east and forced us to return to the port with seven other ships; the remainder being bound for Smyrna, probably stopt under cape Carabournoo, or Long Island. In the evening, I climbed up one of the high mountains bordering the port, whence I had a view of the entrance of the gulf, but saw none of the vessels that had sailed; the wind at sun-set changed to south. All to-day the weather was very mild and sun-shiny, and I was pleased with the pros-

pect of seeing the town, if the weather continued contrary to us the next day.

Thermometer
50.

Tuesday, December 24th.—The captain and I rose at day-light, and being rowed to a deep and spacious bay within the port, landed at the usual scala conducting to the town, and thence, in a heavy rain, walked two miles through a valley covered with olive trees, with which were mixed a very few mulberries, to the village of Λούτρα (Loutra, baths), containing about 180 Greek houses, and twenty Turkish; its cottages were wretched buildings, a few of stone, but mostly mud hovels; it was built on the slope of a high mountain, of which the bottom abounded in olive trees, and the top was overgrown with heath and shrubs; here we met a Turk named Emin Aga, who, having been seven years a slave at Naples, spoke Italian very well, and earned something by procuring meat, &c., for captains of ships in the port; while our captain was buying meat with him for his ship, I and George mounted two mules which he had hired for me, and rode towards the city; we set off at nine, and rode between and over high mountains, on roads which were alternately of loose stone or sheer rock; the valleys were all full of olive-trees, with an underwood of wild olive, oak bushes, arbutus, and brambles, which (underwood) continued to the tops of the mountains; at eleven we stoped at Mitylen, which we had seen from the top of the mountain an hour before we reached it; it is built on a small peninsula, (which, according to Strabo, book 13,) was anciently an

island,) and has two ports*, one on the north and one on the south of it, both too shallow for any thing but boats; the port on the north is protected by a Genoese mole, now in ruins; the extremity of the peninsula is covered by a very large Genoese castle, and the remainder of it, and some of the continent by the town. The only respectable European I could hear of was a Sicilian doctor, to whom I went for information, and whom I remembered having seen at Constantinople, which he had quitted on losing a friend, a young Neapolitan, who died there of the plague. With this man I dined off macaroni, (he could get nothing else,) but finding that he had been here only two months, and knew nothing of the place, I left him, paying for my dinner in the shape, customary in the Levant, of gratuity to the servant, and went to call on the Greek archbishop; he was taking his after-dinner sleep, and I sat in an ante-room with his priests till he woke, when I introduced myself with a request that he would give me a bed that night, as it rained all day, and it was next to impossible that I should get back to the ship before the morning; he was a corpulent man of about fifty, and when I first went in was in consultation with four of his priests on some points of his revenue; he asked me a great many questions, “who I was—why I travelled—if I were a *μιλόεδος*, “where were my servants and janizary,” &c. &c.; to all which I answered very readily, and asked him some

* Ancient Lesbos is described by Thucydides to have had two harbours: Book 3, Chap. 6.

in return about the island. The metropolis, as his residence is called, was a comfortable house, and he was sitting in a neat carpeted room with a small *shachmisee*, (sort of small narrow bow window,) looking into the street; not having room for me in his house, he sent me with one of his priests, who gave me a decent bed (not without its usual Levantine tormentors,) and a supper of fish; this priest, a man of about forty, was a very jovial fellow, who loved to empty his bottle, and to sing over it a merry song, and frankly told me that the archbishop screwed the purses of him and his brethren so tight, that he thought it no sin to make a mistake of a piastre or two in their accounts whenever he could; from the archbishop and his priests, and my own observations, I gathered the following information:—

The island of Mitylen contains sixty-four villages, in which are about 25,000 Greek inhabitants, and 3,000 Turks; the number of the Turks was much diminished by a destructive plague two years ago, and fire has lately committed great ravages in two or three of their villages, so that the Turks are now not an eighth in proportion to the Greeks; the island does not produce corn enough for its population; of wine it does, and has a small superfluity for exportation; it is a black wine, with some body and a sweet taste, but not enough to be disagreeable; the chief produce of the island is oil, of which the amount is very considerable, and is all sold to Constantinople, except a very small quantity, which is smuggled to Europe:

With respect to the Greek church, its government is conducted here as is usual every where, all the archbishops throughout Turkey buying their post of the patriarchs for a sum proportioned to the size and population of the diocese, which varies from 30 to 100 purses; the archbishop of Mitylen, immediately on arriving in his diocese, celebrates an *Αγιάσμα*, (religious fête,) in every village, for which each father of a family pays him from ten to fifty piastres; he takes ten paras a head from the Greek inhabitants, and 110 piastres a year from each Papas; the Papas gain from 6 to 700 piastres a year: this account of clerical emolument applies only to this island, as to its amount; the system is the same in all.

The town of Mitylen contains about 700 Greek houses, and 400 Turkish; its streets are narrow and filthy, but the bazaars are wider and neater than I expected to find them, though wretchedly provided; and now, (it being the Greek fast of forty days before Christmas,) there is nothing to be had but fish, and that is very scarce, owing to the late bad weather; the head-dress of the women of Mitylen is very curious; a handkerchief, as usual, is bound round the head, and another handkerchief is then fastened on the top of the head behind, in the shape of a reversed pyramid, and from four to nine inches high; they call these lumps behind *κλωνιά*; a lock of hair is often brought up to cross over the top of the *κλένι*. I have inserted an engraving of it from my sketch. In the metropolis is a curious ancient chair of marble;



Drawn by W. Turner.

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PLATE I. HEADS OF WOMEN OF MITYLENE.

CHARLOTTE W. MEN OF MOUNT LEBANON.

and, therefore, taking a hasty leave of the hospitable Papas, to whom I recommended not to account with the Archbishop for what I left with him, I took two horses and set off immediately with George, riding over the same ground as we came by yesterday; I reached the Scala at eleven, and, there being no boat there immediately, did not get on board till noon; I found I needed not to have hurried myself, as the wind was north-west, and our vessel was still detained by it, though the captain wanted to lay the detention at my door; all the crew were grumbling to-day because the captain did not succeed in buying any meat yesterday, and they were miserable at the idea of passing Christmas-day without meat, but luckily in the afternoon he contrived to buy two sheep of some shepherds on the shore, which were immediately killed and cooked. Three vessels left the port this morning for Smyrna; there now remained three in port besides ourselves, one of which was bound for Smyrna, but would not sail on a Christmas-day; the weather was fine and sunshiny all day; I sincerely hope I may never pass again so dull a Christmas as I did this and last year.

Thermometer
56. *Thursday, December 26th.*—At daylight we left Port Olivier, with a light breeze from the north, but scarcely were we out of the harbour when there came on a dead calm which lasted the whole day, rather to my surprise, as in the Levant the wind generally rises at noon and does not abate till midnight, and calms are very unusual

at this season. At half-past eight when I turned in, we were about fifteen miles south of Mitylen, with the wind north-north-east, almost a dead calm, and we holding our course west-south-west. The weather to-day was fine and sunshiny.

Thermometer

55.

Friday, December 27th.—A dead calm all last night and all to-day; when I went on deck at eight A. M.; we were about three miles from the north coast of Scio, and about fifteen miles east of Ipsera; and now (at half-past eight P. M.) we are in the same situation. The variability of the wind to-day was surprising; what little there has been was in the morning north-east, at noon east, in the afternoon west, and it is now south. The north coast of Scio is composed of mountains of moderate height, covered with heath of a dusty colour as if burnt by the sun. A dead calm all to-night.

Thermometer

56.

Saturday, December 28th.—In the morning we had a strong contrary breeze from the south-east, which raised a high sea that obliged me to lie in bed till noon. When I went then on deck we were about ten miles west of Ipsera, which appeared a mass of low brown mountains; in the afternoon the wind changed to south-west; we tacked, but made little progress; at sun-set we were in sight of Andros, about thirty miles to the east of it. It rained heavily and incessantly all night.

Thermometer

53.

Sunday, December 29th.—This morning there sprung up a very fresh breeze from the north, which continued with a high sea all

day and night, and carried us along at eight knots an hour; when I went on deck at noon I found we were between Andros and Cape d'Oro. In Andros, on its eastern coast, are several villages inhabited solely by Albanians, who speak no language but their own. We passed Thermia, which was far to our left; at sunset we were between Zea and Long Island; these islands appeared to be composed of low brown mountains, with no cultivation in view, as the inhabitants, from fear of the Turks, avoid living on the coasts; from this description I must exclude Zea, of which we saw, in passing, the town and port; the latter consists of a small bay inclosed by a natural mole. At half-past one to-day we met, off Cape d'Oro, with a small boat floating water-logged, belonging, probably, to some poor wretch who had perished in going to or from Negropont.

Thermometer

51.

Monday, December 30th.—All to-day it blew quite a gale of wind from the north-east, and the sea was so high that I kept my cot all day. In the morning we saw Cerigo, but the sea was too high for us to keep our course, and all we could do was to shorten sail and drive before the wind; at night the wind calmed, but the sea ran mountains high the whole night till two in the morning when it calmed a little, and admitted of our turning the head to the north-west; during the day it carried away eight feet of gunwale near our starboard gangway; at sunset we were about thirty miles south of Cape Matapan.

Thermometer

61.

Tuesday, December 31st.—We had a calm all to-day, but the sea was still somewhat high; what little wind there was, was north-east by east. In the morning we saw the Island of Sapienza, and the coast of the Morea, in sight of which we remained all day; in the evening the wind changed to north-west, freshened a little and cleared the air, so that we saw Cape Matapan, Cerigo, and Coron, but it soon died away again to a dead calm; the moon to-night was brilliant, and I staid on deck till midnight to welcome the new year. When I turned in, we were about forty miles south of Cape Matapan.

Thermometer

59.

Wednesday, January 1st, 1817.—The wind continued north-west all to-day; we had light breezes, and were tacking off Cape Matapan, the high mountains round which were all covered with snow; the day was fine and sunshiny, the night clear, and the moon brilliant. A dead calm all night.

Thermometer

62 and a half.

Thursday, January 2nd.—Soon after midnight the wind changed to east, and early in the morning we had a slight breeze, but this soon subsided into a dead calm which lasted the whole of the day; in the afternoon the wind changed to west, and at eight P. M. became north, but there was scarcely a breath of it, and we lay all day like a log on the water, about forty miles north-west off Cape Matapan; we had bright sunshine all day, and brilliant moonlight at night. Calm all night.

Thermometer
58. *Friday, January 3rd.*—The calm continued all this morning; when I went on deck at eight, what little wind there was blew from the north-east; at noon we had a light breeze from the south, which, after continuing for one hour and a half, died away; at sunset the calm continued, but the wind had changed to the north; at seven P. M. a light breeze sprung up from the west, which still (nine P. M.) continues; at sunset we saw Zante at a distance; to-day we were about ten miles from the Island of Sapienza the whole day. Great numbers of dolphins and smaller fish amused us all to-day by jumping out of the sea round the vessel.

Thermometer
63. *Saturday, January 4th.*—We made a little progress last night, but all to-day was a dead calm, except an hour's light breeze at sunset, accompanied with a heavy shower of rain; all the morning the wind was east, and all the afternoon west-south-west. We saw Zante, and were all day about eighteen miles west of Navarin and the Island of Prodano. The day has been fine and sunshiny, and to-night is the brightest moonlight, without a cloud in the sky or a billow on the sea.

Thermometer
66. *Sunday, January 5th.*—A dead calm the whole of to day, and the sun was so hot that at noon I bathed and found the water as warm and pleasant as in summer; the crew tried to prevent me, saying, that these seas are infested with sword-fish which sometimes lay hold on bathers; we lay all day about ten miles off Navarin and Prodano; at

seven P. M. a breeze sprung up from the north that carried us along at two a half knots an hour. This calm is the more annoying as it keeps us in sight of Zante, where we might recruit our stock of fresh provisions which begins to fail.

Thermometer *Monday, January 6th.*—A light breeze
 59. from the north-west with a cloudy sky all day, and we were tacking off Zante. At sun-set Zante was ten miles distant at north by west, and Stamfalia about six miles at south-south-east; the latter is a low, barren, little, rock, inhabited only by three or four Greek Papas, who in summer collect provisions from the charity of Zante, Cephalonia, the neighbouring islands and the towns on the coast of the Morea, and in the winter attend their church in Stamfalia, and on the approach of any ship to procure water, which there is excellent and plentiful, hoist the Jerusalem flag, which is respected towards them even by the Barbary corsairs.

Thermometer *Tuesday, January 7th.*—We were
 59. tacking off Zante all night; two hours after midnight there sprung up a breeze from the south-west, which towards morning swelled to such a gale that we were forced to make for land, and at half-past eleven anchored in Port Kiri on the south coast of Zante. How much better would it be for the interests of the island, if the town (which has now no port), were built on the banks of this excellent harbour, which is very extensive, is inclosed by high mountains on the west, south-west, and north-east,

sides, and on the north and north-west by low hills : it is open to the south-east and east, but on the latter side, it is sheltered by a large rock at the entrance, and small vessels may go so close inland as to be sheltered from the south-east, while large ships may anchor immediately behind the rock island above-mentioned in the case of an east or south-east wind. All the hills and mountains round the port are composed of limestone, precipitous and craggy, scattered with heath and small shrubs, and in their valleys are many olive-trees. In a rich valley on the south-west side of the port, well cultivated, full of olive-trees, and bounded by high mountains, is established a miniature quarantine, consisting of two huts, where live as many guardianos, and a boat drawn up on shore, on which is hoisted the English flag, and to which boats from all the ships must resort. The guardianos are attended by six or seven peasants all armed with guns, and guarded, as well as watched perhaps, by a corporal's guard (of the 14th regiment, now serving in Zante), for whom a small hut is built on the north-west side of the port, close to a small battery and a signal-post that communicates with the town, from which Port Kiri is three hours and a half distant. A gallows is erected on a hill overhanging the port, as a hint not to violate the quarantine laws. I went on shore as soon as we were anchored, to inquire after my friends in Zante, and found on questioning the guardianos, that Mrs. Foresti was the only one of them now in the island. I proposed writing to

her, but was told that they had here no authority to fumigate letters, and that my only resource was the guardiano's writing what I should dictate; I accordingly sent off a pedone to the town with this letter; the old guardiano was the most exact picture of Shakspeare's Dogberry, both in his appearance and his assumption of importance, and the likeness was strongly aided by the looks and conduct of his followers, who obeyed him with the utmost respect, and looked on him while he was writing my letter in Greek, with the most obsequious admiration. There is a very good watering-place in the port to which the boats in quarantine are allowed to resort; the pitch wells are close to this port, but I in vain requested permission to walk inland to see them. The wind has gained strength all day, and it was a terrible night with furious gusts of wind and violent hurricanes of rain.

I was very much amused with the English corporal to-day, who is stationed to enforce the quarantine laws, but was so ignorant of the necessary precautions, that on my beginning to write my letter, and lamenting the want of a table, *he offered me his back to write on.*

Thermometer

52.

Wednesday, January 8th.—It rained all day almost without an interval; it was very cold, but the wind, though from the same quarter, was not so high as yesterday. In the afternoon I went on shore and received some provisions, &c. from Mrs. Foresti (who had purchased them for me in the town, in compliance with my request in my yesterday's letter) accompanied by a kind letter from

her, and a permission from the Board of Sanità to write to her, which I did in the evening.

Thermometer
54. *Thursday, January 9th.*—It rained heavily and incessantly the whole day, and the wind, though not high, veered round to every point of the compass in the course of the day; in the afternoon I went on shore to bring on board some meat, for which I had sent one of the English soldiers to town.

Thermometer
56. *Friday, January 10th.*—In the morning there fell heavy rain and violent hail; from ten to three we had fine sunshiny weather, and all the rest of the day heavy rain. In the evening I went to the rock which shelters the entrance to the harbour, and which stands exactly in the centre of the entrance. Here is a small Greek church and convent, round which were a few olive-trees, and three or four cultivated fields; we found here a dog and two cats almost starved, there not being a human creature on the island, for the Papas seem to live here only in summer; we fed the cats and brought on board the dog, who was of the same currish, short-eared race as those of Constantinople; the rest of the rock was scattered with wild shrubs and brambles; from the external side of it we saw that there was a very high sea out of the port. The wind was as variable to-day as it was yesterday, and it rained all night.

Saturday, January 11th.—Thermometer 50.

Sunday, January 12th.—Thermometer 56.

Monday, January 13th.—Thermometer $48\frac{1}{2}$.

Tuesday, January 14th.—Thermometer 49.

Thermometer
46.

Wednesday, January 15th.—All these days it rained incessantly, and the wind remained west.

Thermometer
58.

Thursday, January 16th.—We heaved anchor an hour after midnight, and at three A. M. went out of the port, hoping to find an easterly wind outside, or rather so tired of remaining in port that we determined to take the chance of any wind; but it soon blew strong from the south-west, and forced us into the Strait between Zante and the Morea. The coast of the island which we passed consisted of rich valleys well cultivated, and abounding in olive-trees, behind which were high green mountains; at noon we anchored in the roadsted of Zante, and a boat from the Sanità came off immediately to ask our destination, cargo, names, &c. The wind was high from the south-west all day, and the weather was fine till two P. M., but from that hour till night it rained incessantly; after we had anchored, I wanted to go on shore, but the captain refused to get out the boat, under pretence that the wind and sea were too high, but, in reality, because he feared that some expense of anchorage, &c., would attend his going on shore.

Thermometer
56.

Friday, January 17th.—A north-wind detained us all to-day in the roadsted, which blew hard and was very cold; otherwise it was a fine clear sunshiny day; we enjoyed an extended view of Cephalonia whose high mountains were scat-

tered with snow, of Castle Tornese, and a long extent of the coast of the Morea, behind which rose the range of Mount Ithome, enveloped in deep snow; near us was the town of Zante with the delightful country round it; I was surprised to find neither the mole nor the aqueduct were finished, though considerable progress had been made in both when I left Zante in March 1814, but I found these works were suspended when Corfu became the seat of government; near the piazza I recognised the high belfry in the shape of a Chinese pagoda, the bells of which are so incessantly ringing; in the morning the sea was too high to admit of going on shore, but it calmed somewhat at noon, and I went at half-past one. I passed three hours very pleasantly at the health-office, asking for news, and talking with old Zante friends. My captain did not come ashore with me, thinking to escape by that means the payment of the harbour-dues, but, he was sent for to the health-office, called on for his patent (which he would not show till ordered by the authority of his Consul in the island, who was summoned to overcome his obstinacy), and to pay six dollars for anchorage, guards of quarantine, &c. We returned on-board at sun-set.

Thermometer
56.

Saturday, January 18th.—We heaved anchor and sailing at one A.M. with a fair fresh breeze from the south-east, bade adieu to the *Fior di Levante*. At eight in the morning we were between Zante and Cephalonia; it was a rainy day, and the atmosphere was so thick that we could hardly see land;

at sun-set we were eight miles to the west of Cephalonia of which we could hardly discern even the high mountains ; we saw also those of Sta. Maura, but very dimly : all night we had a very strong breeze from the south-west accompanied with a very high sea.

Thermometer

56.

Sunday, January 19th.—This morning at eight A. M. we were sixty-seven miles to the north-west of Cephalonia ; early in the morning the wind changed to south-east, and carried us all day at from five to seven knots, through a very high sea ; the atmosphere was very thick till three P. M. when it cleared up. At two P. M. we saw Corfu and Fano ; at sun-set Corfu was twelve miles distant, at north-east half north, and Fano twenty miles at north-north-west. All night we had a very high sea and very heavy rain, but I did not mind the roughness of the sea now ; like Conrad, “ I lov’d its roughness for the speed it gave.”

Thermometer

55.

Monday, January 20th.—Last night and early this morning we coasted along Corfu, and at noon were opposite Durazzo, the wind still continuing south-east, and carrying us along all day from six to seven knots ; we had heavy rain this morning till eleven A. M., but the air cleared at noon, and the rest of the day was fine ; the wind blew almost a gale all day with a very heavy sea ; I dare hardly say with how heavy a heart I bade adieu at sun-set to the high mountains behind Durazzo, the last boundary of the Levant, which probably I shall never see again.

Thermometer at
57 and a half.

Tuesday, January 21st.—This was a clear sunshiny day with a strong breeze still from the south-east which carried us all day from six to eight knots. In the morning when I came on deck, we were off Agosto and the little islands near it. At one P. M. we passed Lissa to our left and Lesina to our right: Lissa is an insignificant little island consisting only of high mountains; Lesina is long and narrow; on the top of a mountain about the centre of the latter island, is a castle built lately by the French; to the west of Lesina, close to it, is a long line of low islands which shelter it and provide it with a good port; north of Lesina is a small rocky island called *Morto Rossi*; at sun-set we were fifteen miles north-north-west of Lesina; at half past nine P. M. we were in most imminent danger of being wrecked, owing to our steering too much starboard, which brought us too near land; we were less than a quarter of a mile distant from a low rock (going at seven and three quarters knots) when we saw it from the prow, and had just time to save ourselves by turning quick and steering west-south-west till sufficiently far from land to be out of danger: the moon saved us.

Thermometer
60.

Wednesday, January 22d.—We had the same breeze and clear weather all night, but the wind unluckily calmed at six this morning; we passed this morning Long Island, which we had quite cleared at ten A. M. We were all day off the small islands to the north of Long Island, which are all inhabited by a few poor families from the coast, who for-

merly gained a livelihood by a contraband trade with the islands and the coast, but are now in the greatest misery, having been ruined by the total want of trade attendant on French power of late years. At three P. M. there sprung up a light breeze from the north-east, which carried us all day at two knots, holding our course north-west.

Thermometer

52.

Thursday, January 23d.—All night was a dead calm, but we were carried along by a strong current (that always runs in this sea from the straits between the islands) from twenty-five to thirty miles. At midnight all our hopes of progress were dashed by the wind's changing to north-west, the very point we wanted to steer for.

In the morning we tacked about in hopes of clearing Cape Premontori, but finding this impossible, we steered for the port of the island of Ossero, called Port Lusin, in which we anchored at three, P. M. The port is excellent, being very deep and spacious, and perfectly sheltered; it is very narrow, and about two miles long. The town stands at the bottom of it, Lusin Piccolo, the capital of the island, being two miles distant from the shore of the port. The shores consist of very stony low mountains divided by hedges of loose stones three or four feet high, into fields of vines and olive-trees. There were three other ships in the port, two for Trieste, and one for Venice.

In the evening we went ashore to a hut built for the guardianos of Sanità: one of these told me that the island contains several villages,—that oil and wine

are its sole productions, of each of which it usually produces 8,000 barrels a year, but this last year being a most unfavourable season, it has not produced above 2,000 barrels of wine, and hardly any oil at all, he said not more than ten barrels,—that for bread and meat the island depended on the coast of Dalmatia, the villages of which are this year almost starving, owing to an unfavourable season having spoilt the harvest.

The island depends on the government of Fiume: a very good road about eight feet wide was made lately through the island by the French, while possessing it. The inhabitants are all sailors, who navigate the vessels of Fiume, Trieste, and Venice: some of them are rich, and possess ships of their own: one, I was told, has twenty ships.

The guardianos are miserably paid, the head of them receiving only seventeen soldi a day: while we were at the guardiano's hut, some women of the island came from the town to talk with, or ask after, their husbands or relations: their costume was singular: a josephine of blue cloth, tightly buttoned on the breast, where it was rounded off and opened to show a shirt neatly frilled,—a petticoat of blue camlet, and a check apron. On the head they wore a very large handkerchief, twisted in large folds three or four times, like a turban, only that the interstices were very large, and entirely open, there being nothing else on the head, so that it was for ornament rather than shelter. This sort of open turban was worn only by those

in easy circumstances, and only on festivals and Sundays: the poorer women having on the head nothing but a check handkerchief.

We saw several peasants returning from their work to town: they were all very civil, and pulled off their caps as they passed: some of them wore shoes of ox's hide, tied over the foot and instep with rushes neatly matted.

At sun-set we returned to the vessel: a small Sicilian ship was anchored near us, whose crew sung their vespers very loudly, with a very pleasing effect. The night was very hazy and cloudy; the wind still north-west, but calm.

Thermometer *Friday, January 24th.*—The wind
50. continued north-west, and we remained in port. From the ship we saw several peasants going to their labour: they seemed to me to have one custom like the Arabs, that of sparing the stronger sex at the expense of the weaker. We saw women labouring the ground, and carrying burthens, and men sitting by them or walking with them doing nothing, and many boats passed us, rowed exclusively by women (standing up and rowing forward) while men were sitting idle in them. The women were very expert in balancing the heavy burdens of wood, &c., which they carried on their head without the help of their hands.

Thermometer *Saturday, January 25th.*—The wind
50 and a half. being west north-west (as it remained all day), we heaved anchor at dawn, and left the port tacking, but had not cleared it till half-past nine. We

were all day tacking between the islands of Sansigo and Canidulé. Sansigo consists of high mountains, on the top of which stood a church, and Canidulé is low land, mostly green pasture, on which we saw a few cottages, and some sheep and goats.

The atmosphere was very cloudy for the whole of the day, but it cleared in the evening, and we had a bright moon all night.

Thermometer
48. *Sunday, January 26th.*—The wind continued north-west, and we were tacking all night, during which there fell a very heavy dew.

This morning we were still in the gulf of Quarnero between Cape Premontori and the island of Unié, sailing nearest to the latter. It was a fine sunshiny day, but the air was cold: both to-day and yesterday, from time to time, the atmosphere has been for two or three hours together so foggy, that we could hardly see from stern to prow. Quarnero is the name of the Gulf in which stands Fiume: it is much dreaded by sailors, as it frequently, and particularly in this season, sends out furious gales of wind which cannot be weathered, and are only escaped by sailing before them.

On the coast of Quarnero is a very high mountain called Monte Maggiore, which, in clear weather, is seen from the opposite coast near Ancona.

At sun-set we were still tacking with the same wind about fifteen miles west of Unié, which we had weathered.

Thermometer

49.

Monday, January 27th.—The fog was very thick, and the dew very heavy all night. The wind still blew all to-day from the north-west, but was very calm. We were tacking all night, and this morning had cleared the Gulf of Quarnero, and were off Veruda where we saw a small church of very ordinary construction. The land consisted of low mountains, as indeed with few exceptions has all the land we have passed since leaving Long Island. This was a fine clear sunshiny day. At sun-set we were about twelve miles south south-west of Pola. At half-past seven the fog set in again very thick.

Thermometer

46.

Tuesday, January 28th.—All last night, and almost all to-day, with very few and short intervals, the fog continued so thick that we could hardly see the bowsprit from the stern, and the air was very cold. The calm continued all to-day, wind still north-west, and we advanced at the rate of one knot an hour. We were tacking all day between the islands of Brioni, and the rocks off Rovigno, from which latter town we were four or five miles distant at sun-set: it contains about 1,000 houses and a neat church with a high steeple, on the top of which is a winged image of Sta. Euphemia, used as a weathercock. For the last three or four days we have seen many houses and churches scattered along the coast, which has consisted of mountains of moderate height, covered with heath and wood, which many coasting boats load here and carry to the cities. The

night was very clear, with a bright moon, and star-light, and almost a dead calm.

Thermometer
49.

Wednesday, January 29th.—The fog came on early in the morning, but cleared between eleven o'clock and noon, when we were lying off Rovigno, of which we had a good view, being about five miles from land: it is built on the shore, with high woody mountains rising behind it.

We had a dead calm till noon, when the fog set in again and lasted till the evening. At two there sprung up a breeze from the south-west, which at four changed to south-east. At sun-set the air cleared, but the night was thick and foggy.

We have now for eight days had nothing but north and north-west winds, the only ones unfavourable to us. Even if these had blown fresh, we could have made progress, but for most part of this time, we did not advance above a mile, or a mile and a half, an hour, and this not all in our favour, as we were tacking.

At night, at an hour before midnight, the ship struck on a sandbank two miles south-east of Cape Salvori. This was owing to the unskilfulness of the captain, who steered too near land, where a strong current carried us on to the bank. We got off once, and struck again: luckily, it being a dead calm, the ship but just touched, and a fishing-boat being near to help us, we got off by five in the morning. By this mishap, we lost a fine breeze from the south-east (blowing outside, though it was calm under the Cape) which would have car-

ried us into Trieste by the morning. This sand-bank was just two miles from Cape Salvori, which is thirty five miles distant from Rovigno. We lay at anchor till day-light for fear of striking again.

Thermometer

48.

Thursday, January 30th.—We set sail again at seven A.M.: the wind had changed to north-east in the night; here was my usual fortune; this wind before would have been very favourable, at least we could have got on very well, but from Salvori to Trieste it is exactly in our teeth: the land near cape Salvori is very low, contrary to the general character of the Adriatick coast; in the course of to-day we passed the small town of Umago; we tacked all day with a fresh breeze, but the current being against us, which runs very strong from the mountains of Friuli to Salvori, we only advanced five miles the whole day; at sun-set the breeze freshened, and the current preventing our progress we anchored in the port (called Riosi) of Piran, about a stone's throw south of the town, which contains about 600 stone houses with a neat high-steepled church; the port is a large bay sheltered by low mountains on every side, except the west where it opens to the sea; the sun set very brilliantly in a clear sky, whence our crew all predict a north wind (borer) for to-morrow; there are in the port besides us, three ships and two brigs, one of which is a Cephaloniote vessel going southward; the wind is fair for it, but they are afraid to put to sea because *the nights are so foggy!* What sailors! There seems a good deal of justice in the

general saying of the Algerines to the Austrian captains, “ *Il vostro imperator’ sta imperator’ di carroze.*”

All to-day we had in view the mountains of Friuli, the northern boundary of the Adriatick; they are very high, and are covered with deep snow; we saw also the two points of the bay of Trieste, on the northern-most of which are scattered several small country houses belonging to the inhabitants of that city: the day was fine and sun-shiny, but the north-east wind was cold; indeed it was very cold in the morning, the thermometer standing at 43.

Thermometer

48.

Friday, January 31st.—Piran is situated on the north-west projecting point of its bay, which is a spacious and secure harbour; the mountains on the north side of the bay, near the town, are covered with a grove of olive-trees, which I observed to be not so dust-coloured as those of the Levant, but much greener; the mountains on the east and south sides are uncultivated, and covered with heath and low wild shrubs; at the eastern extremity of the bay are salt-pits dug on the shore, in which salt is evaporated from the sea-water, and then preserved in several low stone huts near the pits, whence the superfluity after supplying Piran (which is not considerable) is shipped for Trieste; at half-past ten this morning I went ashore with the captain to the Sanità in the town; the houses appeared miserable and the streets were narrow, but there was a very good mole for boats, and a narrow canal cut from the sea into the town, over which is built a small neat stone bridge

with an iron railing ; we got a small supply of fresh provisions, ours being exhausted ; we were detained in the port all day by a north-east wind ; this ill fortune I have been accustomed to long enough to be resigned, but it seems harder now as Piran is only eighteen miles distant from Trieste ; all the vessels we found in the port last night, which were bound for the Levant, sailed this morning ; while on shore at Piran, I saw two or three of the women, whose costume is neat ; a close spencer round the body and a full petticoat ; the hair neatly braided and turned up behind. At half-past ten we weighed and left the port of Piran, with a bright moon light and a light land breeze.

Thermometer

47.

Saturday, February 1st.—It was a calm all day. When I went on deck in the morning, we had passed the south point inclosing the bay of Trieste, and were about seven miles from that city, which was hid from us by a thick fog ; but so little wind was there, that we did not arrive till three P.M. : at a short distance we were towed in by a boat from the Lazaretto : the shore on which the city is built forms a semicircle, and the city being on a hilly situation, rises in a picturesque style like an amphitheatre, with high hills on each side of it ; the Lazaretto stands north of it ; after the name and description of the ship and cargo had been given in at the health-office, I went ashore there with all the crew, where we were told to show our breasts and give a violent slap on our groins, to show that we had no plague tumours on us ; the vessel must perform six

days of rigid secluded quarantine, without any communication whatever with the shore, and then forty-two days, during which latter the crew are permitted to walk in the grounds of the Lazaretto, attended by their guardiano ; I was allowed to come on shore this evening into the Lazaretto, where I have a neat room without a chimney, or any other furniture than a table and three wooden benches, on which I must be contented to sleep in my ship's bed till I can get one from the town ; outside of my room is a small antechamber over the staircase, with a large chimney for cooking.

The discipline of the Austrian merchant ships is most wretched ; the sailors and captain were constantly quarrelling, particularly from the avarice of the latter, who starved the men on stock fish and the coarsest cheese, with *vin du pays* mixed in the barrel with water ; the sailors never received orders without giving their own opinion, and if rebuked, always gave impertinent answers ; the sailors had each seven dollars a month, and the mate fourteen ; all were excessively ignorant ; the mate himself could neither read nor write ; all his knowledge was practical, and he could therefore, of course, be only useful where he had sailed before ; the captain had the theory of navigation, but was so unskilful in the application of it, that he three times put the ship in danger, (and this in the Adriatick where he ought to have been at home) ; once, off the island of Agosto, where he nearly ran her on a shoal—once off Long Island—and at last he actually ran her aground off Salvori, owing, as he said, to the irre-

sistible force of the current ; but what had he to do so near land ? Indeed, that same evening we saw another Austrian ship running from the land to avoid the current. The only good sailor in the ship was a young man from Buchari, who had served nine years in the English service ; this, which it was natural to suppose would be a great recommendation to him, exposed him only to neglect and distrust, for such is the hatred and jealousy these people entertain of us, that any connection with the English is the greatest title to contempt ; this man warned the captain of every one of the three dangers we incurred ; but he was answered, as he always was, that they did not want any English maxims, and his predictions were, in every instance, verified ; a good instance of the distrust and contempt entertained of the captain by the crew is, that when we struck off *Salvori*, they all whispered to my servant that the captain had run her on shore on purpose to destroy the ship and cargo, which were largely insured, as he feared that the cargo (of which, and of the vessel, he was part owner,) would afford him little profit.

This was certainly the most unlucky voyage I ever made ; my object in coming by Trieste was to see the Carnival at Venice, which I might very well have done if I had made a passage of twenty or twenty-five days, (twenty is the common run,) allowing time for my quarantine ; but I was forty-seven days coming, so that I was shut up in quarantine two or three days before the Carnival terminated ; of these forty-seven,

only eleven were of active navigation, the other thirty-six being past in port, or lost in calms, *viz.*, two in the port of Phokees, seven in that of Olivier at Mitylen, two in a calm off Scio, six in a calm between Cape Matapan and Zante, nine in the port of Kiri, two in that of Zante, two in that of Iasin, five in calms between Lusin and Piran, and one in the port of Piran. The mate, an old Triestine, who had been forty years at sea, said he never remembered such a course of calm weather at this season : it is true that an English ship would have kept the sea during the weather which forced us into port, (this frequent recurrence to harbour being generally a mark of bad seamanship,) and by that means we should have got on ; but to confess the truth, I was not sorry to lie quiet during weather which would have made me very sick and wretched.

My life on board has been dreadfully *ennuyante* ever since I left Mitylen ; I used (except in gales of wind) to rise at eight, dined with the captain and his mate at twelve, and supped with him at six ; I was nearly starved for my foolish agreement of giving a dollar and a half a day for our board, was only a bribe to the captain to stint us ; a starved fowl, of which he had about twenty in his coops, was my luxury, besides the juiceless boiled fresh beef at his table. Smoking and reading were my only resources, for we were forbidden to walk on shore ; the only books I could get at Smyrna to bring with me were, the German Theatre, Sheridan's Sweden, Montesquieu's

Grandeur and *Décadence des Romains*, *Pensées de Nicole*, Agathon, (a modern Greek translation of Wieland's stupid novel), and my pocket Horace, from which, during the plague at Constantinople in 1812, I had learned by rote the four books of odes. This scanty supply I had totally exhausted when I left Mitylen, and thought I must have died of *ennui* during the rest of the voyage. I always turned in at eight o'clock to kill time; and indeed bed was my most comfortable place, for my friend Mrs. Lee had procured and made me up a very good one at Smyrna, and the captain gave me up his cabin, where I was very quiet and snug.

I have thought it might be as well to give a summary account of the Lazaretto, and the laws of quarantine in Trieste.

The Lazaretto, which was built by Maria Theresa about 1785, is cut off from all intercourse with the inhabitants of the town by a high wall, which entirely encircles it; it has a spacious harbour, well sheltered by a strong mole, and is strictly guarded; the prior (governor) has a house within the precincts, and is bound to go his rounds twice or three times in the course of the night to see that the guards do their duty; extensive magazines are attached to it for the exposure of goods; it contains thirty-two sets of apartments for passengers, who are locked in every night; the captains and crews of ships are permitted to go on shore in the day-time (always attended by their guardian,) and walk on a large square appropriated to

them, and separated by a high wall from another which is designed for the passengers who may have left their ships; every Sunday the crews of the ships are allowed to come on shore to attend mass in the chapel of the Lazaretto, but with every necessary precaution; the Lazaretto has small burying-grounds for those of each different religion who may die whilst in quarantine.

Every vessel entering the port is met at a small distance by boats from the shore, and those arriving from the Levant, Barbary, or other suspected places, are forbidden to enter the port of the city, and obliged to steer direct to that of the Lazaretto.

Immediately on arriving, the captain lands to report the name, cargo, &c., of his vessel, the port whence he sailed, the length of his passage, and above all the state of health on board; if this latter be unfavourable, he is obliged instantly to sail for Venice, where the Lazaretto, being built on an island, is considered to be more shut out from the possibility of connection; if it be favourable, the crew and passengers are brought on shore and examined at a short distance by the physician of the Lazaretto, to whom they expose their breast, and before whom they smartly strike their groin, those being the parts on which the plague generally shows itself; should the whole crew be proof to this trial, they are remanded on board, under the watch of a *guardiano*, who dwells with them on board the vessel, and as soon as possible are employed in exposing the cargo to the air on deck; for

the six subsequent days the vessel is allowed no communication with the shore ; this period is called the *surino*, and is not reckoned to begin till after the exposure of the cargo ; at the termination of the *surino*, the cargo is all lauded by the crew, and placed in magazines (where it is opened and exposed,) under the care of another *guardiano*, who remains with it till the expiration of the quarantine, (forty-two or thirty-six days, as the *surino* is or is not included,) the crew meantime continuing to be confined on board, unless any of them wish to be accommodated in the Lazaretto, which, however, owing to its expensiveness, seldom happens, except in case of a ship's sailing and leaving any of her crew behind.

The regulations affecting passengers are of less importance, as it is now well ascertained that the danger of infection from plague cannot last beyond fifteen days ; a passenger, however, is not the less scrupulously guarded ; on his admission into the Lazaretto, (which, if asked, is granted to him instantly on arrival,) a *guardiano* is assigned to him, without whom he is forbidden to move out ; a spacious square is assigned for the exercise of the passengers, in which they are allowed to walk freely from seven in the morning till sun-set, but not till after the expiration of their *surino*. A passenger in the Lazaretto seldom performs more than thirty-five days of quarantine, including his *surino*, being considered less dangerous than those who are in contact with the cargo ; the shortest term ever assigned to a passenger bringing a foul bill of health was

twenty-eight days; with a clean one, they perform from twenty to twenty-five.

The term of confinement is named by the Board of Health in Trieste, who are too dependant to commit any crying injustice: I need only add, that there has been no instance of infection in Trieste since the construction of this (the new) Lazaretto, by Maria Theresa in 1785, and but one of escape from that building, which was effected three years ago by an English sailor, who scaled the wall, and for whose apprehension, alive or dead, large rewards were offered without effect.

My feelings in quarantine were very different from those of the other prisoners, who were all grumbling and discontented, while I was quite contented and happy, having been so long accustomed to the want of comfort. I had a letter of credit to the house of Steiner Wesseley and Co., and of introduction to Mr. Moore, an English merchant, of Trieste, who paid me every attention that could contribute to my comfort, lending me a bed, books, &c., and procuring me good wine, while a very honest Spenditore, whom they recommended to me, brought me every day provisions, which my servant George cooked: I always sat in the ante-room with a good wood fire; and with a good bed, a good fire, a good room, occupation, health, good tobacco, and a Turkish pipe, I defy a man, not naturally a grumbler, to be very unhappy; I was so much the contrary, that, in opposition to the numerous com-

plaints scrawled on the walls by former imprisoned countrymen of mine, I wrote on them a paraphrase on Horace's assertion of the possibility of being happy anywhere :

Navibus atque

Quadrigris petimus bene vivere ; quod petis hic est,
Est Ulubris, animus si te non deficit æquus.

By various means we seek from gloom to flee,
On land in chariots, and in ships at sea ;
Vain are these arts the joys of life to win,
For what we seek without must dwell within :
A cheerful mind, exempt from guilt and care,
May find its pleasures here or anywhere :
Kings without this in palaces may fret,
And joy with this pervade a Lazaret.

Thermometer in Trieste, 1817.

<i>February</i> 2d . . 49	<i>February</i> 16th . . 49
3d . . 48	17th . . 51½
4th . . 46½	18th . . 52
5th . . 49	19th . . 50
6th . . 50½	20th . . 52
7th . . 51	21st . . 52
8th . . 49	22d . . 53
9th . . 48½	23d . . 50
10th . . 50	24th . . 52
11th . . 48	25th . . 52
12th . . 47	26th . . 52
13th . . 50	27th . . 54½
14th . . 51	28th . . 49
15th . . 51	<i>March</i> 1st . . 53

There was not one Borer (north wind) all the time I was in Trieste. There was only one day's rain during my stay there : all the others, it was fine sunshiny weather, and tolerably warm.

I was liberated from quarantine on the 2d of March, and, after settling my accounts, was going off for Venice in the packet-boat, on the evening of the 3d., but the weather was so boisterous that the boats could not go : I was lucky in being thus detained (for I should not have been able to procure a carriage at Venice,) as it gave me time to consult my friends, by whose advice I bought a carriage at Trieste, the purchasing and fitting up of which detained me there till the 6th. This interval I passed not unpleasantly, thanks to the hospitality of Signor Steiner and the attentions of his family : I thought Trieste a beautiful town : the streets are wide and clean, and the houses high and well built : there is a very good theatre, though the performers (who acted mostly Italian farces,) were wretched ; the climate was during my stay there delicious, but in a Borer it is insufferable ; I would not suffer myself to leave it without visiting the famous grotto of Carniola, between twelve and fourteen miles from Trieste, which is a magnificent palace of nature, being an excavation extending nearly a quarter of a mile underground, and composed of the most luxuriant incrustations which form stalactite drops, natural columns and other *lusus naturæ* in the wildest profusion ; the outer port of Trieste is only a roadsted open to the south-west, but there is

an inner harbour, which runs like a canal up into the city a considerable way, with a bridge over it, sufficiently deep and capacious for merchant vessels of small burthen. The country in the immediate environs of Trieste (for two or three posts on the Venice road) is very hilly, stony, and barren, with many olive-trees. The country women in the neighbourhood are a fine hardy, and handsome race; their costume is curious: a white handkerchief on the head, a tight josephine, with a blue petticoat and red stockings: I left Trieste for Venice on the 6th March, in a very neat German barouche, on the box of which I placed George, the postillion riding the near horse; immediately on leaving Trieste we ascended a very steep mountain, which it took us an hour to surmount, and from which I enjoyed a fine view of the town, port, and Adriatick; on the top of it was a barrier, secured by a large painted rail across the road which drew up, where the baggage of those who leave Trieste (which is a free port,) is generally searched, but on seeing my baggage they politely exempted me from this operation, which I had rather dreaded, having with me some Turkish tobacco, which is so rigidly prohibited, that the traveller is not even allowed to carry a sufficiency for his own use: after the first three posts, I went through a fine cultivated country, mostly planted with vines and mulberry-trees, the former clinging round the trunks of the latter, and a good many small oaks; the last land-post from Treviso to Mestre was particularly beautiful country, being full of very neat country-

houses, of which the grounds were well laid out in gardens ; the last post from Mestre to Venice is performed by water, in a gondola, under the same regulations as the land-posts ; I had hired horses from Trieste to Palma Nuova, whence I took the post to Venice, where I arrived on the 7th about one o'clock : I there found an old friend married and settled ; his hospitality, and the delight of finding myself again among friends, proved so irresistible a temptation that I staid with him six days, which I employed in seeing the fine churches and exquisite pictures which the city contains. Venice is going totally to ruin, owing to the neglect of the Austrian government ; her ancient nobles are living in the magnificent palaces of their ancestors, on pensions granted them from Vienna, of from three to four florins a day ; and the people say they are more distressed now than even under the French, for that the sixty millions of florins raised annually by Buonaparte were expended among the Venetians, whereas the twenty-five millions paid to the Austrians, go almost entirely to Vienna. I left it on the 13th, without any partiality for the place, whose muddy canals and narrow trottoirs are better calculated for defence than convenience, and I did not see a single pretty woman there. The costume of the women was hideous ; their persons are wrapped up in a white linen wrapper, worn like a shawl, and this is hung over the head on a very high comb, which sticks up from behind it to the height of from six to nine inches ; I went as far as Padua with some friends who were going to Rome,

on their way to which city I left them at Padua, whence next morning they set off for Bologna, and I for Verona; the road from Venice to Padua was equal, if not superior, to any turnpike road I ever saw in England, and the country delicious, being all laid out in fields of mulberry-trees, to which hung vines in festoons; by the side of the road were many superb country-houses, surrounded by well-arranged gardens, ornamented with clumsy statues; the last half of our ride to Padua lay along the rich banks of the Brenta; the great cathedral of Padua is a magnificent building, but is left unfinished; I left it on the morning of the 14th, and passed through Vicenza, where I stopped an hour to admire the palaces built by Palladio. I stopped at Verona at about four in the afternoon, and slept there that night, (the 14th,) having been strictly cautioned not to travel hereabouts at night, on account of the robbers in the neighbourhood, who were very numerous and daring; on the evening of the 15th, I arrived within two posts and a half at Milan, and slept at Cassano, a small town, with wretched accommodations, it being more dangerous to approach the city in dusk than in advanced night. I set off early the next morning, and arrived at Milan at eight o'clock; I had hoped here to find some Englishmen to accompany me to Paris, and was sorry to be disappointed.

Nothing can exceed the beauty of the country between Venice and Milan; as far as Padua it is as flat as a billiard table, and from that city to Milan, it is only broken by a few low hills; all the land is in a

very high state of cultivation, and planted with mulberry trees, round which vines are twined and hanging between them, and frequently corn growing below in the same field; what other trees there are (I do not mean to imply that there are few others,) are mostly oaks and poplars; at intervals a river is seen winding through the country. The women in the villages of this neighbourhood wear a silver pin stuck through their hair behind, with two small globes at the ends of it.



During the evening I stopped at Verona, I visited its fine Roman amphitheatre, which is still occasionally used in its ancient character; and a small collection of antique marbles, belonging to a Veronese nobleman, which, among much trash, contains some fine relics; there are some extensive but neglected gardens in the suburbs of the city, a hill bounding which commands a fine view of it; I stopped at Milan the whole of the 16th, to look at its magnificent cathedral, partly renovated by Buonaparte; its fine pictures, (among which Vinci's Last Supper, and Raphael's Cartoons, are the conspicuous ones,) and its Corso, a long street, which (it being Sunday,) was thronged like our Hyde Park, with strings of carriages, in which I saw the first specimens of Italian female beauty that Italy had yet shown me.

I left Milan on the morning of the 17th March; at

a little distance from it, I crossed the Ticino in a large ferry which took my carriage, and entered the Piedmontese states ; here, for the first two posts, (during which I coasted the lovely banks of the Lago Maggiore,) was the same cultivation of vines and mulberries, but less rich ; I then rode through the valley of Ossola, (which was beautiful from the contrast of the verdure below, with the nakedness of the high mountains inclosing it,) till at eight in the evening I stopped at Domo d'Ossala, a small town on the Italian foot of the Simplon, which was too steep a road to be passed at night ; here I got bad accommodations, but supped and slept well, for after what I had been used to, what could be thought bad ?

March 18th.—I left Domo d'Ossala at dawn, and for the whole day crossed the Simplon, being forced to use four horses for the ascent ; I need say nothing of this stupendous road, which in defiance of every natural difficulty, has been cut for a considerable distance through the solid rock, as it has been passed by so many English ; it is now however going to ruin, for it requires constant repair which nobody gives it, and indeed the king of Sardinia does not wish to see so easy an access into his dominions. At noon I arrived, having thus far met with no difficulty, near the top, where I got at noon a very good dinner at a comfortable inn, kept by a French woman, who told me she had very lately lost two postillions and four horses by the fall of an avalanche ; on leaving this inn, the carriage was taken

off the wheels and put on a sledge to go through the snow, of which there were great quantities, in many parts fourteen feet deep; here was my usual luck; a fortnight before there had been no snow, and a fortnight after it would have been cleared away; I came in the interval, and a desperate trajet I had; four men accompanied my carriage, and had great difficulty in keeping it from the edge of precipices, which looked down into rocky valleys 600 feet deep; in one place a gallery was cut through a vast mass of snow, and the carriage being an inch or two higher than its ceiling, the edge scraped the top of it, and heaped the snow into it, below which I lay buried till we had passed through the gallery; soon after this we came to a small inn, where we stopt to rest the horses and I slept an hour; I here saw a cat of a very remarkable species; it was a little larger than usual, and all its coat was scattered with hard knots as big as a half-crown; it was of a tortoiseshell colour; after leaving this we proceeded, on wheels again, to Brienne, a small frontier town of Switzerland, where, being quite exhausted with cold and fatigue, I resolved to go no further that night, and slept very comfortably in a small inn kept by a French woman. I here heard doleful accounts of the sufferings of the poor Swiss this winter; there were two villages, said my hostess, which for three weeks had been so blocked up by the snow, that no communication had been held with them, and it was feared all the villagers had perished.

March 19th.—I left Brienne at eight, and passed

all day through a rich valley covered with snow ; at nine in the evening I stopped at St. Mauris, where I slept for the roads are so bad, owing to the quantity of snow that has fallen, that very little is gained by night travelling.

March 20th.—I left St. Mauris at dawn ; it snowed almost all to-day ; I passed along the south bank of the lake of Geneva, through a charming country, but so covered with snow that I could see but little of its beauties ; it cleared up, however, for an hour or two, and allowed me to see Lausanne on the other side of the lake ; about noon I had a narrow escape ; the road lay between the lake to my right and a high mountain to my left ; a large mass of rock rolled down the mountain, and fell not ten yards behind my advancing carriage ; if it had struck me, it must have crushed me and swept me into the lake, into which it rolled with great violence ; at seven P. M. I arrived at Geneva, and slept there in the “ *Ecu de France,*” a very comfortable inn. I staid two days at Geneva, on account of the extreme severity of the cold ; I was here glad to see my old friend Sir Francis d’Ivernois (whom I had known in England,) married to a very amiable and agreeable woman ; there were eight or ten English at Geneva, but none whom I knew ; I was much frightened here by hearing of the great rigour of the French Douane with respect to Bijouterie, for I had with me my antiques which I should have thought it hard to lose ; however D’I’s. lady taught me the necessary precautions, and I was resolved to

trust nothing to chance; I afterwards found, as one generally does, that the danger had been greatly overrated.

March 23d.—I left Geneva at day-light. At Nyon began the ascent of Mount Jura, which, towards the top, was covered with deep snow, all fallen in the beginning of this month. At St. Sergau the wheels were taken off the carriage, and it was put on a traineau, in which my driver overturned me between St. Sergau and les Rousses: at the latter place, being the frontier of France, my baggage was examined by a douanier and a soldier, but very lightly, and with great civility. I went on all day, through the snow, and at seven in the evening stopped in a small neat inn at St. Laurent, where I slept, the snow being too deep to go at night.

March 24th.—I left St. Laurent at day-light, and for two posts rode again through deep snow. All the rest of my road to-day lay through a lovely country, well cultivated, sown with corn, and planted with vines.

At half-past seven, P. M., I stopt at Dol, the environs of which are beyond description, beautiful. A small clear river runs through the town, which is surrounded by corn-fields, and low green hills.

I could go no further to-night, because the gates of Auxonne (the next relai) are rigorously shut for the night, at eight. I went to the military commandant of Dol to ask if he had authority to have them opened, but he said he had not, and that if I went, he thought

I should be forced to come back; I therefore made myself very comfortable in a neat inn.

March 25th.—I set off in the morning at half-past four: it rained all day: I passed through a hilly naked country: I passed through Dijon, where, finding my stock of money low, I tried to get a fresh supply, but none of the bankers nor merchants would furnish me as I had no letters to them, saying that there were so many *chevaliers d'industrie* on the road, that they made it a point never to trust to a stranger. But they told me I should have no difficulty in getting on, as the carriage which belonged to me was a sufficient security for the payment of the post.

I passed all day through roads so deep and rutty, that I was several times nearly overturned, and at night was forced to stop at a miserable inn in the village of Villeneuve, between Genlis and Montbart.

March 26th.—I was off again at day-light, and again for the whole of to-day passed through a hilly naked country, and at nine, P. M., arrived at Joigny, a small town, with a good inn. Here I was forced to pass the night, for my money failed, and the post-master being gone to bed, I could make no arrangement with him before morning.

March 27th.—My arrangement was soon made: each post driver was to tell his successor how much was due, and I was to pay the whole at Paris.

I left Joigny at eight in the morning, passed all day through a fine rich country, dined at sun-set, at Fontainebleau where I peeped at the palace, left it at half-

past eight with a bright moon, and at three in the morning arrived at Paris, where, the town being very full, I with difficulty found lodgings—very comfortable ones—in the Hotel de Nelson.

I was delighted to find in Paris many old friends. I staid there ten days waiting for despatches.

At the Leuvre, at the Thuilleries, every where I met crowds of English, whose appearance and language so delighted me, that I felt as if I ought to speak to every one of them.

I got my despatches at length, and left Paris on the fifth of April, reached Calais on the morning of the seventh, and on the same evening again trod upon my native land,—again entered the country where I began life, and hope to end it. If, indeed, I have learned any thing by my Travels, it is that England is the only country for an Englishman to live in.

I landed at Dover, and delivered my despatches in Downing-street the next day, the eighth of April, the very day on which, five years before, I had sailed from Portsmouth in the Argo.

YES! the day is arriv'd which, for many an hour,
 My soul had foreseen as the balm of its pain:
 I have knelt on the land of my fathers once more!
 The scene that I gaze on is England again!

These eyes never glanc'd on the vastness of ocean,
 But it hurried my soul to my own native shore;
 Ev'ry look was delight, ev'ry thought was emotion,
 For 'twas that which must bear me to England once more.

Oh! rapt'rous and wild were the dreams that I form'd,
 When distant and lonely on England I thought;
 By expected enjoyment my bosom was warm'd,
 And Hope stamp'd the picture that Fancy had wrought.

Have its colours been lasting? Alas, they are faded,
 Its foliage is chang'd for the Cypress's gloom;
 By death's darkest pencil the prospect is shaded,
 Its sky is a tempest, its foreground a tomb!

At the changes of life I had ceas'd lamentation,
 To rejoice that the bosoms I lov'd did not change;
 But fate has denied me this dear consolation,
 And divided the hearts that it could not estrange.

Not virtue—not honours that virtue procur'd,
 Could save from the death, which he fear'd not, one
 brother;
 And peace, by which life is prolong'd or assur'd,
 Was a lure that enticed to destruction another*.

Oh, it sickens the soul of the wand'rer repos'd
 To think on the ravage of death in his home,
 When the eye that should watch for his coming is clos'd,
 And the voice that should hail him is mute in the tomb.

* During his absence the author lost two brothers, one residing in India, and another travelling in France.

But embraces so fond met the traveller returning,
 That by joys yet surviving these griefs were outdone ;
 As the shepherd, who watches the dawn of the morning,
 Must be chill'd by its vapours ere warm'd by its sun.

The father, from whom I had wept to depart,
 Still with wisdom could guide me, with love could
 reward ;
 There yet remain'd sisters to pillow my heart,
 And brothers who solaced the griefs which they shar'd.

Yes! when the dead left me, I smil'd in my sorrow,
 That at least they were freed from this vortex of cares ;
 I had thought it were selfish to weep on the morrow,
 For the loss of my peace was the dawning of theirs.

Not the storms of the world, nor the grasp of the tomb,
 Can root out the ties Nature stamps as supreme ;
 In sad lasting verdure, as ivy, they bloom
 Round the wreck of a heart which would sink but for
 them.

* * * * *

When I ventur'd through deserts and dangers to wander,
 How I thought on the friends that once lov'd me so
 well ;
 On few other ideas meditation could ponder,
 On few other themes could soliloquy dwell.

Though the beauties of Nature and wonders of Art
 Delighted my eye and expanded my mind,
 Their first charm was the tale they would teach to impart
 To the long-cherish'd band I had chose from mankind.

And when sickness assail'd me, or peril was near,
 When by robbers approach'd, or in hurricanes tost,
 Poor fool! it was ever one motive of fear,
 How many would mourn if the wand'rer were lost.

And what was the scene of my ev'ry night's dream?
 Still fancy display'd the lov'd group to my view,
 In joyous procession unalter'd they came,
 Each look seem'd as kind, and each bosom as true.

* * * * *

* * * * *

Oh Mem'ry! why summon the tortures, thou findest,
 To aggravate sorrow by pointing to bliss?
 Was I torn from the dearest, the loveliest, the kindest,
 To return unto — — so frozen as this?

The sons of old Stamboul were barb'rous and wild,
 Their mirth was but madness, their anger was death;
 But a cherub was there on my exile who smil'd
 With the fondest affection that woman can breathe.

How often, thou lov'd one, how oft would'st thou tell me
 While my heart groan'd with throbs not e'en thou
 could'st confine,
 That, whatever of joy or of mis'ry befel me,
 I should never find any to love me like thine.

* * * * *

Grief teaches one lesson, which mem'ry shall store
As long as my heart by its life-blood is warm'd,
To lean my whole soul on that infinite Power,
Who never abandons the creature he form'd.

Who, unlike the false ones of this world, bestows
His aid and his love on the wretched alone ;
Who nor turns from despair nor to mightiness bows,
But " whose footstool is mercy, and justice his throne."

May, 1817.

ADDENDA.

[A traveller gathers some information, and meets with some incidents which he cannot weave into the narrative of his Journal: I have therefore kept this chit-chat to place it at the end, having always written it down on the spot where it excited my attention, I shall begin with what I observed of the Turks, then detail what struck me of the Arabs, and finish with what I saw and heard of the Greeks.]

*Customs, Punishments, Superstitions, &c., of the
Turks.*

IF a baker sell light bread, for the first offence he is forgiven, or but slightly punished; for the second he is bastinadoed, and for the third beheaded; if the master be not found, his apprentice suffers.

If a butcher sell bad meat, he is nailed by the ear to his own door-post from sun-rise to sun-set: I remember seeing a Greek butcher nailed thus, and the fellow had the impudence to say to me—"You see me tormented as our Saviour was."

A murderer is beheaded on the spot where he committed his crime; and very often, if seen committing it, within six hours or even one hour after. A zealous minister of justice, however, occasionally seizes an innocent man near the spot and beheads him, sometimes by mistake and sometimes even purposely, to give a favourable idea of his promptitude in administering justice. The body is left three days in the street,

with the head, if a Mussulman, laid under his arm, if a Christian between his legs, and a paper on the back stating his crime. The bowstring is considered the most honourable death among the Turks. It is a privilege of the Janizaries to be put to death by strangling; most great men who are executed are strangled, and the head is cut off after death for exposure. Next to the bowstring, decapitation is reckoned the most respectable. Hanging is a death confined to the lowest orders of criminals, and in general to rayahs. When the infliction of it is not too immediate to preclude preparation, the man is hung from three poles placed upright in the ground like the grounded arms of soldiers—



I have once or twice seen several Greek thieves or tradesmen convicted of dishonesty, hanging in this manner at intervals of a mile or two along the shores of the Bosphorus. I remember seeing a Greek hanged in this way at St. Demetri (a Greek suburb of Constantinople on the north). The four Janizaries, who were to be his executioners, gained no trifling sum of money by planting the above-mentioned apparatus before almost every house in the street, when the inhabitants invariably came out and gave them a few piastres to induce them to remove the execution from their door; it was at last performed in an empty

space in the street where some houses had been destroyed by a fire. The most disgraceful death is that of impalement.

Some robbers were lately (I write in 1812) impaled in Asia Minor, by Kara Osman Oglu, who lived three days on the stake. I never saw a man impaled. An acquaintance told me, that, at Latakia, he saw on the stake a man who had suffered that punishment for stealing an ox: the Turks had set fire to his shirt, while yet alive, which had caused him horrid agony; at last, after only three hours suffering, a Turkish soldier had the humanity to kill him, by a shot through the back. The stake had come out under the right side of the breast-bone. It is not true, that the sufferer dies immediately on drinking a draught of water, though their chief torment is intolerable thirst. Mr. Pyburn (an English merchant of Salonica whom I knew in Zante) told me that he conversed with a Greek who was impaled at Salonica. The man, while on the stake, talked with great calmness, and said he was confident of surviving, for he did not feel as if the stake had touched any vital part, and his friends had promised to take him away in the night. His hopes, however, were frustrated, for when Mr. P. went to look for him the next morning, he saw him dead on the stake.

In Turkey, a house, whether Turkish, Greek, or European, is an asylum even for a murderer, nor

can he be taken out without an order from the Government.

There has of late (about six months ago) been an order that no Turk should wear arms except naval officers.—September, 1812. D'Ohsson states that the wearing of arms is rigorously forbidden at Constantinople, but this prohibition is so little regarded, that it is constantly renewed in tumultuous times.

The Turkish law forbids that a body should be buried in the same grave with another till after a certain number of years. This accounts for the enormous extent of their burying-grounds.

No Greek or rayah who inhabits the banks of the Bosphorus, is suffered to paint his house of a white or light colour; the effect of this barbarous and tyrannical prohibition is deplorable, as most of the houses on this beautiful spot are of a dingy red, or of brown colours. A Greek physician, who had cured Sultan Mustapha of a dangerous disease, on being offered any boon he should ask, requested permission to paint his house on the Bosphorus white; it was granted; Mustapha died soon after, and almost the first act of his successor was to decapitate the Greek for his presumption in painting his house like a Musulman. The Turks reserve for Mahometans the privilege of using light colours, of which they are very fond. Nothing would induce a Turk to wear black,

from a superstitious fear that being an unlucky colour it would entail ill-fortune on him: yet it was sanctioned by Mahomet, and constantly worn by the Caliphs of the House of Abbas. Indeed till the reign of Ibrahim I. in 1640, the Turks used to wear black as mourning for their sovereigns.

The Turks lately punished a pirate by flaying him alive: they began at the head, but when they came to the breast, the man died with the agony.—1812.

A Turk was lately beheaded at Buyukdereh (by order of the Grand Vizier, who was walking about in disguise) for having sold, for twenty-four paras, a quantity of chestnuts, of which the price was fixed at twelve paras.—1812.

The Turks give the bastinado very terribly, according to the offence. When the Stamboul Effendi (Judge of Constantinople) goes round the city, weighing and examining the bread; if any strangers be looking on, he will sometimes punish an innocent person, to give an idea of his love of justice, and the bakers and butchers find it very bad policy not to secure by *douceurs* the favour of him and his officers; there was a captain of the arsenal, who gave to the workmen under his orders the bastinado on the knees and shoulders so violently that the wretches frequently died under the stroke.

They have severe tortures; one is to prevent a man from sleeping (by placing over him watches who are constantly relieved) till he confesses; another is by a machine which tears the nails off the fingers, &c.

The Turks venerate oaths so much, that where there is no writing, they will believe a man's oath, affirming that he has paid a debt against the strongest evidence; the consequence is evident: at Constantinople testimony is as much an article of trade as bread; men are to be found in the streets at a moment's notice, who being instructed by a perfect stranger what to swear to, will give any evidence required, from the price of one piastre to a hundred; it is in fact the only trade of hundreds. So true is the observation made by Hume in his description of the Anglo-Saxons (Appendix I.). "Whatever we may imagine concerning the usual truth and sincerity of men who live in a rude and barbarous state, there is much more falsehood, and even perjury among them, than among civilized nations."

It is considered a bad sign in Turkey if a violent rain fall during the existence of the plague, as it mostly increases its virulence, and a very good one if the disease be moderate at the time of the full moon; when once a man recovers, the general alarm diminishes immediately; the Turks pay no attention to the plague till the daily number of corpses that are carried to the burying-grounds through the gates of

the city, amount to a thousand ; they then offer up prayers for its cessation.

Monsieur Chabert (our third dragoman) walking through the narrow streets of Pera, during the plague of 1812, met two plague funerals ; to avoid them he stepped into a house where five or six Turks were sitting, who asked him what he wanted ; on his telling them his reason for entrance, “ I dare say,” said one of them, “ you are afraid of the plague, but how “ absurd is your terror, for if you be *destined* to “ catch it, all your precautions will be vain ; I have “ now two people in my house ill of it, yet I put “ myself into no alarm.”

The same person meeting one day a corpse dead of the plague, saw a Frank (European) with whom he had crossed to the other side of the street, accosted by a Turk, “ Infidel, why do you try to escape ? do “ you not know that disease comes from God ? If it “ came from man, I would shoot the first person who “ brought an infected object near me.”

By the law of their religion, as now interpreted, the Turks are thus indirectly forbidden to take precautions against the plague ; the inhabitants of an infected house are prohibited from changing their residence, though others are not enjoined to enter ; thus many Turks, who are anxious to guard themselves from infection, are afraid of shewing their fear lest they should

be called Giaours (infidels). The Caliph Omer marching against Syria, in 628, having learned on the frontier that the plague was raging in the country, immediately halted his army, deferred his expedition till the following year, and retook the road of Medina with all his forces. The indignant Mahometans murmured loudly, accusing their chief of impiously attempting to elude the unchangeable decrees of destiny; when one of his intimate confidants reported to him their complaints, and expressed his own surprise at his having taken a step so contrary to the doctrine of predestination. Omer replied to him, "You are in error; you are doubtless ignorant of the sentence of our Holy Prophet, who being interrogated on this point, declared that he who was already exposed to the fire, ought to resign himself to God, but that he who was out of it, ought not to expose himself to it." In fact, many of the ancient Imaums and Doctors of the Mahometan law, are agreed that the doctrine of predestination (thus expressed in the Koran, "The fate of every man have we bound about his neck." Chap. 17.) is applicable only to the spiritual fate of man, and by no means to his moral, civil, or political, relations. These opinions are so numerous and so clearly expressed, that D'Ohsson says he is firmly persuaded that it only needs an enlightened Sovereign or Minister to overthrow, by their general diffusion among the Turks, the doctrine of predestination, which, by inducing the people to believe that it is not only useless

but impious to anticipate or struggle against misfortunes, is so fatal both to their publick and private prosperity.

Although astrology, divination, faith in dreams, and all the acts by which man studies to learn any thing of futurity, are pointedly forbidden in the Koran, which expressly declares "all astrologers are liars," the Turks place implicit confidence in them, and practise them unreservedly. The Munedjim Bashee* (chief astrologer) is one of the principal officers of the seraglio, and is frequently consulted by the Sultans. A ship is never launched, a Grand Vizier appointed, the first stone of a publick building laid, or any work of importance undertaken, without this officer being consulted as to the hour when the stars will be most propitious. In 1689, the Seragliar, appointed to conduct the war against the Germans, lost two battles by attacking the enemy at a disadvantage, owing to his faith in an astrologer, who assured him that the stars promised him certain victory—(Cantemir, Reign of Soliman II.). Many rich Turks maintain in their houses men pretending to skill in astrology, whom they constantly consult on their private affairs. All Turks have great faith in dreams.

A curious instance of Mahometan faith in divina

* In August 1816, the Turks were out in their calculation of the last day of Ramazan, because the Munedjim Bashee had not received his annual copy of an European almanack.

tion occurred in Cairo last year (1814): Latif, a Turk residing there, had always been assured by the Imaums (priests), that he was destined to be a great man. In 1813, he was sent to Constantinople by Mehemet Ali (the Pasha of Egypt), with the keys of Mecca and Medina (which cities had just been recaptured from the Wahabees); and the Porte, for this welcome intelligence, made him a Pasha of two tails. On his return to Cairo, the Imaums all came round him, boasting that their prediction was accomplished in part; but that "this was nothing; he was destined to be a much greater man." Incited by his faith in these hints, he took the opportunity in the Pasha's absence in his wars against the Arabs in the Hedjaz, to win over some of the troops left in Cairo, and declare himself Pasha of Egypt; but in an attack on the castle he was seized, and instantly beheaded by the Kehaya Bey, who governed Egypt in the absence of Mehemet Ali. Mr. Aziz (English interpreter,) who used to go daily from Cairo to Bulac, where Colonel Misset (the English resident) then resided, often heard the troops saying among themselves, "What matters it, whether it be Mehemet Ali Pasha or Latif Pasha, provided he pay us well?" The Colonel was afterwards praising the Kehaya Bey for the firmness he had shown, as many men would have feared to behead a Pasha of two tails lately created by the Porte. The Kehaya Bey answered with a sentiment in the mouth of every Turk in Egypt, "The Pasha is always so lucky."

The Turks wash a corpse before they bury it, supposing that it is to appear before its Creator, and ought therefore to be quite clean. When it is in the grave, the Imaum (priest) addresses it and tells it which road it is to take to arrive in Paradise, and advises it to follow the suggestions of its good genius and reject those of its evil one.

The doctrine of destiny to which the Turks are devoted, stifles the feelings of nature; the same idea which suggests to them that evils are unavoidable, forbids repining at their infliction; thus some of them will consign to the grave their dearest relatives without a tear. It must be confessed that this doctrine, with all its disadvantages, is a firm support to them in the sorrows of life, and there are to be found among no people more striking examples of patience under affliction. Suicide, that desperate refuge of the miserable, is unknown in Turkey. In the Mahometan catalogue of sins it is assimilated to homicide, which stands second in rank on the list; and a fetvah (decree) of one of their Muftis is recorded by D'Ohsson, in which it is declared to be a heavier crime than murder. I never heard but of two instances of it: one is related in the life of Don Pedro Giron, Duke of Ossona, who was Viceroy of Sicily in 1612, and of Naples in 1616, under Philip III. In one of the victories of his galleys over the Turks, he took prisoners above thirty Turks of distinction, and among others the Bey of Cyprus, who was going to Constantinople with

several presents for the Porte, and who offered 10,000 sequins for his ransom, which being refused, he stabbed himself. The other instance is recorded in the History of the Ottoman Empire, in the reign of Amurath III., who, on his succession to the throne in 1575, murdered the five children of his predecessor, Selim II. The sentence (which was confirmed by the Mufti's fetvah) was executed under Amurath's eye in the presence of the mothers, one of whom stabbed herself with a poniard when she saw her child strangled. It is this act of barbarity which is alluded to by Shakespeare in the Second Part of Henry IV.—“Not Amurath an Amurath succeeds, but Harry, Harry, &c.”

The Turks have very exalted ideas of charity ; the beggar who applies to a Turk when he is eating, is almost sure of success.

They do not like that Infidels should be able to read their Koran, or even to understand their language perfectly ; let a giaour write or speak Turkish ever so well, a zealous Mussulman would always detect faults.

The Turks acknowledge the existence of Christ as a prophet, and even detail some of the miracles he performed. They call us Infidels because we have not the same faith in Mahomet, who, say they, is the prophet foretold by Moses in the 18th Chapter of

Deuteronomy (Verse 15.) and the Comforter promised by Christ in the 16th Chapter of St. John, 7th verse. The Greeks, on the contrary, say that Mahomet is the prophet described in the 19th chapter of Revelation, 20th verse.

At the Courban Bairam (which happens a month or six weeks after the Ramazan) they sacrifice rams and lambs, every man one and the rich eighteen or twenty : these are afterwards eaten or given to the poor. F.'s pun was excellent, " I suppose that is the reason they call it the *buy rami*."

There is an amusing account in the Koran of Solomon's Interview with the Queen of Sheba, which states that the King, being anxious to see her legs, covered the floor with glass placed over water in which were fish ; this made her Majesty lift up her robe, to avoid wetting it, and the king thus discovered that her legs were covered with hair.—Sale's Koran, chap. 27.

When a star seems to fall or shoot, the Mahometans suppose that the angels, who guard Paradise, dart them at the devils who approach too near.—Sale's Koran, chap. 15.

27. On the 19th of September 1816, I went for the second time to see the religious ceremonies of the howling *Devrishes* at *Scutari* ; the room in which they were performed was about thirty feet square,

inclosed by a rail round three sides, between which rail and the wall was left a space of about four feet for spectators, to whom also a small gallery is appropriated above ; we were a party of three, accompanied by a dragoman and a janizary ; there is no difficulty in entrance, and Franks are readily admitted as they pay more than Mussulmans ; women are not admitted, probably because in the concluding ceremonies the Devrisches are naked to the waist ; yet one old woman remained looking in at the door during all the time of performance ; we entered at twenty-five minutes past two, without being obliged (as I had expected we should) to take off our boots and shoes, and found the performers thus disposed ; at the head of the room (before the niche turned towards Mecca) sat the superior who was an Emir, *i. e.*, a descendant of Mahomet who wore a green turban ; at his feet stood an assistant to him, a sort of master of the ceremonies, who wore a white turban ; both he and the superior had nothing in their dress to distinguish them from ordinary Turks ; on the floor sat eleven men in a semicircle ; of these six were Devrisches, two Emirs, two Effendis, and one a janizary. One of them, an Emir, sung solo a chapter of the Koran, in which I distinguished “ Bismillah ” at the commencement and frequent repetitions of “ Allah ” and “ Mohammed : ” while he was singing, some of the others would frequently lean forward as in a revery, with their heads almost on the ground ; and sometimes they would all join chorus, frequently, while singing, rubbing their eyes, beards,

and mustachios; the superior joined chorus with the rest: after sitting and singing thus ten minutes, they all prostrated themselves to the ground, rose and retired to the bottom of the room, where they stood in a line, two of them, an Emir, and an Effendi, sitting before them; here they began singing a deep bass, the superior standing before them and dictating the song; they bowed frequently while singing thus, at first slightly, but soon with more action, making a step forward to bow, and interrupting their song by an occasional convulsive exclamation "Oh;" after continuing this for three minutes, one of the Devrisches being called forward by the superior (who had re-assumed his station at the head of the room, after dictating to the others at the bottom of it for three minutes, and remained there standing, while his assistant always stood or moved about) advanced and girded himself with a black sash (the others still singing behind him), having done which, he kissed the hands of the superior and his assistant, and rejoined the dancers: a boy now came in, and after kissing the superior's hand, joined the dancers: another Devrisch then advanced from the dancers, and like the first, after a short prayer, girded himself and returned to the party behind; soon after another old man, an Emir, came in and took the place of the superior, who replaced himself before the dancers, whose movements he followed, but with less activity: at this moment a young Emir rushed in and threw himself down in a (feigned) trembling convulsion; the assistant chafed his limbs and raised him up, when he affected to revive

and joined the dancers, who now took off their turbans and upper garments, which were all laid by the assistant at the upper end of the room: the old man who had superseded the superior went away after a few minutes, when the latter resumed his place and sat down; his assistant still stood at his feet, and two *devrisches* left the dancers and stationed themselves, standing before the superior, but still, as well as the superior and his assistant, feebly followed the movements of the dancers; the dance now became by degrees more animated and rapid; the dancers waved their bodies, bending to the right and left more or less actively, clapping their hands, and constantly singing; their number was soon increased to thirteen in a row, and towards the end there were fifteen, besides the two sitting before them, who always sung and seemed to set the song for the others; the burden of their song was, "There is but one God," in Arabick, but frequently they would break this to howl out "Allah" with convulsive wildness; they occasionally doubled the rapidity of the dance, jumping violently, clapping their hands with great noise, and howling out "Allah" very loudly, and then suddenly relapse to their common pace, which was a slow bending of their bodies from side to side; they would frequently bow forward violently; sometimes one of them beat time with his hands; one of the *devrisches* being very much fatigued, left the dancers and took the station of the superior's assistant. After dancing thus thirty-one minutes the dancers dispersed, but the two sitting before them still kept their place, and one of them,

the Effendi, sung a chapter of the Koran ; when he was tired, the Emir sitting by him relieved him, the superior during their song sitting bowed forward as if in a revery ; the Emir, while singing, was once or twice interrupted by the Devrisches standing before the superior shouting out “ Hou” very loudly (“ Hou” is “ He” in Arabick, and signifies “ God”), and by some others joining chorus in a deep-continued bass tone ; after this singing had continued nine minutes, the dancers re-assembled ten in a line, and for three minutes only sung in a deep bass “ *Hou, hou, hou, hou,*” with occasional convulsive exclamations ; then the dancing recommenced as before ; the Emir and Effendi continued singing during this recommencement of the dance ; an Emir now entered from without, whispered the assistant, and then lay down, when the superior pressed his foot on all his body except his head, blew on him, stepped over him, and dismissed him ; a child about seven years old followed him, whose ears the superior covered with his hands, prayed over him with great apparent devotion, blew on him and dismissed him. These two, probably, came to be cured of some infirmity ; when these were gone, the assistant brought a small jug of water, held it to the lips of each dancer, and then took it to the superior who blessed and tasted it ; he (the assistant) then brought three irons shaped thus :—



to the superior who blessed them, after which they

were taken out to be heated : the renewed dance was much more animated than the first, the bowing and bending sideways more frequent and active, and the singing, with the occasional “ Allah ” which they howled out, much louder ; after it had lasted eight minutes, they all stopped and sung “ Allah ” in chorus, in a low bass, occasionally stepping forward, howling and growling (which latter they did by closing their mouth and emitting the sound from the bottom of the throat) most frightfully : one man (the same as had at first thrown himself into the room in convulsions) then wildly shouted “ Allah ” twice, and toppling twice over from his place in the line to the feet of the superior, remained sitting there with his body bent and his hands tightly pressed on his face, till the assistant, apparently with great effort, straightened him and laid him flat, (his limbs trembled violently all the while), lifted him up, and carried him to his place among the dancers, whispering him while he straightened his limbs : towards the end, the shouting became much louder, and the movements much more rapid ; the assistant gave one of the *devrisches* two sharp instruments, who immediately threw off his *benisch* (outer garment) and being naked to the waist, ran two or three paces forward, howling “ Allah ” and extending his arms, rapidly brought them back to his body, and apparently stuck the instruments into it, below the breast ; I do not know how he contrived not to hurt himself, for he did not, as I clearly saw, hold his finger over the point ; he pretended when one instru-

ment was apparently in his body (nor were the instruments made, like our theatre daggers, to lose themselves in the handle) to hammer it with the other ; the assistant brought in the irons red hot, and gave them to three other Devrishes who licked them rather slowly, and one of them held his between his teeth for half a minute ; another stuck a small sharp iron apparently through his cheeks, and held it there ; while these tricks were going on, the superior played on a pair of cymbals, and the few dancers who were left at the bottom of the room on tambourines ; some of the Devrishes pretended to be overcome by the torments of the irons, and to swoon, till revived by being touched with the ring of the superior ; the devrish who had the large sharp irons, appeared to pierce himself four times ; I observed that the *jeux de main* were intrusted only to Devrishes ; they finished dancing at six minutes before four : they then, some of them, said some prayers with the superior for three minutes, when the party broke up and dispersed ; I remarked that during all the movements of the different ceremonies, they all of them cautiously avoided turning their backs on the Superior.

The room was void of furniture ; only towards the top were a few mats covered with carpets, and one for the superior to sit on, had on it a very fine tiger's skin. The wall over the seat of the Superior, and indeed all that side of the room was covered with framed sentences of the Koran of which there were at least twenty-five ; cymbals, tambourines, and the irons for

exhibition were also hung up against it. Those for piercing were thus shaped:—



At the top is a round knot of iron, from which hang down small bits of iron chain, the jingling of which is intended, I suppose, to increase the awe of the spectators. This is an exact description of the ridiculous farce of the Howling Devrishes.

In 1815, a party of Frank showmen came to Constantinople and exhibited under the protection of the embassies. Their feats of horsemanship pleased the Turks very much, but when they began eating fire, the Mufti remonstrated, this being one of the Turks' religious ceremonies, which the Howling Devrishes pass on the people for a miracle. On this their exhibition was prohibited.

I have observed somewhere in my journals the ridiculous contrast afforded by the jealousy with which the Turks preserve and protect the lives of animals, and the wantonness with which they sacrifice those of men. This seems to be common to barbarous nations. The Phœnicians (says Bryant, *Ant. Mythol.*, Vol. VI.) who were so liberal of human blood (in numerous human sacrifices), would not hurt a cow, and the Carthaginians held it worse than sacrilege to maim an ape. In the reign of William the Conqueror, the killing of a

hare in the king's forest was punished by the loss of the delinquent's eyes, and a repetition of the offence, or even an aggravated commission of it, would have been death, and this at a time when the killing of a man could be atoned for by a moderate fine or composition. True that William's was a game law, while the Turkish feeling is merely the result of their religion, and would not generally, by its violation, incur so severe a penalty, but the spirit of both is a consequence of the same principle.

The following are the Ninety-nine Attributes given by the Turks to the Divinity :—

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| 1 The God other than whom there is no God. | 19 The Opener (of the Gate of Heaven). |
| 2 The Merciful. | 20 The Omniscient. |
| 3 The most Merciful. | 21 The Keeper (He in whose hand are all). |
| 4 The King. | 22 The Enlarger. |
| 5 The Holy. | 23 The Depresser. |
| 6 The God of Blessing. | 24 The Exalter. |
| 7 The Safeguard. | 25 The Honourer. |
| 8 The Preserver. | 26 The Disgracer. |
| 9 The Magnificent. | 27 The Hearer. |
| 10 The Irresistible. | 28 The Seer. |
| 11 The Superb. | 29 The Judge. |
| 12 The Creator. | 30 The Just. |
| 13 The Maker. | 31 The Benign. |
| 14 The Delineator. | 32 The Intelligent. |
| 15 The ready Pardoner. | 33 The Affable. |
| 16 The absolute Lord. | 34 The Great. |
| 17 The liberal Giver. | 35 The Forgiving. |
| 18 The Bestower of the Necessaries of Life. | 36 The Grateful. |

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|--------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 37 The Lofty One. | 70 The Preceding. |
| 38 The Grand. | 71 The Subsequent. |
| 39 The Guardian. | 72 The First. |
| 40 The Omnipotent. | 73 The Last. |
| 41 The Illustrious. | 74 The Exterior. |
| 42 The Generous. | 75 The Interior. |
| 43 The Superintending. | 76 The Ruler. |
| 44 The Answerer. | 77 The Sublime. |
| 45 The Vast. | 78 The Beneficent. |
| 46 The Wise. | 79 The Remunerator. |
| 47 The Loving. | 80 The Revenger. |
| 48 The Glorious. | 81 The Mercifully Disposed. |
| 49 The Cause. | 82 The Possessor of Posses- |
| 50 The Witness. | sions. |
| 51 The Truth. | 83 The Eminent in Majesty. |
| 52 The Administrator. | 84 The Just Distributer. |
| 53 The Strong. | 85 The Universal. |
| 54 The Durable. | 86 The Opulent. |
| 55 The Lord. | 87 The Giver of Opulence. |
| 56 The Praiseworthy. | 88 The Inaccessible. |
| 57 The Numberer. | 89 The Unsusceptible of In- |
| 58 The Originator. | jury. |
| 59 He by whom all things | 90 The Light. |
| revolve. | 91 The Leader in the Good |
| 60 The Giver of Life. | Way. |
| 61 The Giver of Death. | 92 The Wonderful. |
| 62 The Living. | 93 The Permanent. |
| 63 The Everlasting. | 94 The Serviceable. |
| 64 The Finder. | 95 The Most Illustrious. |
| 65 The Noble. | 96 The Heir. |
| 66 The One (undivided). | 97 The Teacher in the Good |
| 67 The Eternal. | Way. |
| 68 The Powerful. | 98 The Long Suffering. |
| 69 The Efficient. | 99 The Receiver of Penitence. |

Every Turk carries in his hand a string of beads, generally made of date-stones from Mecca. The old and devout say over the above attributes while counting them: the young and rich only carry them by way of relieving their listlessness by some employment. I have frequently seen them sit six, seven, eight hours doing no other thing than rolling these beads backwards and forwards, more especially in the time of Ramazan, when smoking, their great resource and employment is forbidden all day. The king of Persia has a string of immense pearls for this purpose.

A few years ago an English sailor at Smyrna went into an open mosque at the time of prayer: seeing the Turks kneeling and bowing, he flung down his hat and knelt down too. After prayers they seized on him, and took him before the Cady as a convert to Mahometanism. As he could not be made to understand their questions, the dragoman of the English consul was sent for, through whom he was asked if it were his wish to become a Turk. "No!" he said, "he would see them ——— first." "Why then did you go into the mosque?" "Why, I saw a church-door open, and I thought any body might go into a church. I have not been in one for three years before, and ——— me if I ever go into one again, if I can't do so without turning Turk." It was not without great difficulty that the Turks were dissuaded from putting a turban on him by force.

The superstition of the Turks exceeds that of any people I ever heard of: they think that Franks have a *mal occhio* (evil eye) and are very angry if one of them fix his eye on one of their buildings, thinking that some misfortune will infallibly befall the inhabitants or the house in consequence; for the same reason they tie coloured beads on the heads of their boats and round the necks of their horses, to divert the eye of an infidel from looking on the whole of the vessel or the animal. They never like to tell a number exactly, particularly to name odd numbers, which they think very unlucky: if they wanted to express three, they would not name it, but say, *iki va bir*, two and one. They never know the number of inhabitants or of deaths in Constantinople, nor even the amount of the janizaries, though they all receive pay. Ask a Turk how many children he has, he will answer "Why—I have children:" Inquire after his health, he answers "So so," not daring to say he is quite well. In any reckoning or statement, they think that exactitude would entail misfortune. If a Turk be mounted on a fine horse, he does not like to hear it admired, for fear of ill luck. They cannot bear to see a Frank mounted on a fine horse: indeed, in Cairo, a few years ago, no Christian was ever allowed to mount on any other animal than a donkey.

They account thus for an earthquake: in the bowels of the earth is deposited, say they, a huge fish, and when the Deity is incensed by the crimes of mankind,

he gives this fish a violent blow on the tail, which makes it jump about, and the force of its motion agitates the earth.

The Turks do not like, and indeed in Damascus, Antioch, and some other remote provinces, will not bear, to see a Frank carry an umbrella, especially a green one: nor will they in those provinces allow a Frank, dressed as such, to mount on horseback.

The Turks call swallows the angels of Mahomet, and think that whoever kills one will be immediately seized with a fever.

Signor Adam, a Neapolitan doctor residing in Acre, being called to a Turk, who had the ague, found tied on his wrist a paper inscribed with some words from the Koran which, he said, the Imaum had put there to cure him.

The Mehmendah, who accompanied us from the Dardanelles to Constantinople, afterwards attended us in our audiences of the Kaimakam and the Sultan; when we went to the Kaimakam, he said he had had the ague, and on our asking him if he had used any remedy, he told us that his physician had written some words on three almonds which he had swallowed, and the fit did not return at the usual time; as we returned from the Kaimakam, the bridle fell off the Ambassador's horse which delighted the old Mehmendah

extremely, for he said it was a good omen. We all thought ourselves extremely lucky, not to catch the plague at these two audiences, for it was just beginning to rage, and besides the crowds, to contact with whom we were unavoidably exposed, we put on fur pelisses, sat on Turkish saddles, &c. &c.

The Turks call pigs black monsters.

Turkish proverbs—*Akil yastan deghil bastan dir*, talent consists not in age but in the head. They say when Allah means to disgrace a man, he begins by making him lose his head, *i. e.*, his prudence. (*Quem Deus vult perdere prius dementat.*)

The Turks seeing the civilities passing between the English and the French while at war with each other, (in 1801 and 1807,) said among themselves, “ See “ how civil these dogs are to each other though at “ war ; our wars are very different, but you see one “ dog is always friendly to another.” This saying, expressive of the systematick friendship of dogs towards each other, however ill-founded, is not confined to the Turks, witness the Italian proverb, “ *Cane con cane* “ *non si fa mai torto.*”

“ *Dans l'orient*” (says Montesquieu in his *Decadence des Romains*, chap. xx.) “ *On a de tout temps multiplié* “ *l'usage des femmes, pour leur oter, l'ascendant prodigieux qu'elles ont sur nous dans ces climats.*” I do

not believe that this practice was founded on half so good a reason ; if it were, it certainly has not produced its intended effect among the Turks, who, if not governed by their women, are many of them almost entirely occupied by them, which has nearly as bad an effect ; I remember, during my stay at Tripolizza, some troops were sent to Patras, to quiet a mutiny among the garrison, (which I have mentioned in my Journal, Vol. I.) : these troops were delayed some hours, because, before they marched, it was necessary for the commander to speak with the Pasha, *who was not yet come out of his haram*, and whom nobody dared to disturb : this often happens to delay the most important affairs.

In Chapter X., the same author attributes much of the decline of the Romans to their corruption, and something to their duplicity and perjury ; in these vices, particularly the two latter, no people can exceed the Turks ; they commonly assure and even flatter a victim, at the very moment when the bowstring is prepared for him, and even where falsehood is no longer necessary ; the Musselim (governor) of Smyrna was put to death in August 1816 ; his partiality for Europeans is supposed to have been the immediate cause of his execution, for he came to their balls and parties and played cards with them, which greatly disgusted the Turks ; the Captain Pasha came to Smyrna with his fleet, landed and established himself at the house of the Musselim, whom he treated with

the greatest cordiality and distinction; after three or four days he invited him on board his ship, and immediately on his setting foot on the deck, imprisoned him in a cabin, where he kept him confined a day or two, and then sent him off in a brig to Mitylen and he was there immediately strangled in Port Olivier; all this was very well: art was necessarily used, for the Musselim was a man of great courage, and having many men in the city attached to him, would undoubtedly have defended it and perhaps caused its destruction; but after he was secured on board, the Consuls of the European Powers, who went to the Pasha to intercede for him, were most solemnly assured by this mean liar, (who put his hand on his breast and gave his word as a good Mussulman and as Captain Pasha,) that no harm was intended to him, when the vessel was alongside, which was to carry him to the place of execution.

The perfidy exhibited in the case of poor Doctor Lorenzo, which happened immediately under my eye, was still more disgusting: the following are the particulars:—

Dr. Lorenzo Noccioia was a Florentine physician, between seventy and eighty years of age, who had been settled for the last fifty-four years of his life at Constantinople, where he had acquired a great partiality for the Turks, and had long held the post of Physician to the Seraglio; he was murdered on the night of the 19th January, 1815, with most atrocious circumstances of perfidy and cruelty: about three in

the morning loud cries of murder and *aman aman*, (mercy,) were heard from the little burying-ground near the British palace; one of our dragomans, who was risen, went with guards and servants to ascertain the cause; he found stretched under some cypres trees this poor old man murdered, whom, to his great horror, he immediately recognized; he had him carried to his (the Doctor's) house, and for the first moment he was supposed to have fallen by robbers; subsequent examination, however, clearly proved that this could not be; his purse was in his pocket, and his clothes remained untouched, and his shoes as clean as if he had not been abroad, and though he had two large stabs in his throat, no blood had followed the wounds, while there were evident marks of strangulation on his neck. No doubt could remain of his having been strangled, and every circumstance betrayed by whose order and by whom. On that morning he had attended the Sultan, who had treated him with so much more kindness, and bestowed on him so much larger presents than usual, that on meeting one of his friends as he came out of the Seraglio, he exultingly told him that he had never received such marked distinction as on that day: from the Seraglio he went, attended by his Armenian servant, to the Arsenal, (the Captain Pasha's, who was, or pretended to be, slightly indisposed,) and had in the morning promised to return home to dinner at four o'clock: at the Arsenal he was strangled, and at night his body was laid in the burying-ground by the Captain Pasha's servants, who were instructed to utter

cries as of a person murdered, so as to excite the belief that he was attacked by robbers; the precautions, like all Turkish ones, were imperfect; they neglected to plunder him, and inflicted the wounds after the blood was congealed by death. Next morning the Sultan sent a Chiaoux to summon him to the Seraglio to attend some women who were ill, and numerous emissaries from that quarter were hovering about Pera for the two or three following days, to learn to what causes his death was attributed; they heard enough to show them that their miserable pretences were seen through. The Captain Pasha, when he saw the European Dragomans, wept and wailed most bitterly, and said he should never be happy again. He acted very well, and, indeed, might have felt some compunction, for he had no quarrel with Lorenzo, and was probably forced by the Sultan to perform his part in the tragedy. Lorenzo's servant was never seen again, but a body was seen floating in the port, which was strongly suspected to be his; no one dared to examine it, for it would be death to look closely into the secret measures of the government. No certain cause of this horrid and treacherous murder was ever discovered; but as Lorenzo had been in the habit of recommending other practitioners to the Sultan, and had lately refused to introduce to his notice an Arab who had applied to him on his settling at Constantinople, it was confidently believed that this man in revenge had accused him to the Sultan of carrying on political intrigues, of which the unsupported suspicion

alone is, to this hasty and bloody-minded sovereign, ample reason for the infliction of death. This event excited a great sensation; for hitherto the Turks had confined their cruelties to their own people, but when once an European was included in their schemes of publick vengeance, we none of us could consider ourselves safe: yet, strange to say, the Austrian inter-nuncio, of whose government Lorenzo was a subject, never asked from the Porte any satisfaction or explanation. It was supposed he wrote home for instructions, and was directed by his court to say nothing on the subject. The horror of this deed was increased it was said, by ingratitude, for it was believed that Lorenzo had once diverted Sultan Selim from putting to death the present Sultan when a royal prisoner many years ago, in compliance with the established policy, in order to prevent disturbances by removing a possible competitor for the throne.

The Turks have this year (1812) increased the capitation tax, because the plague has so diminished the inhabitants of Constantinople that its amount is considerably reduced. One would almost think Montesquieu had been writing the history of Turkey,—“ Il n’y à point d’Etat où l’on ait plus besoin de tributs que dans ceux qui s’affoiblissent, de sorte que l’on est obligé d’augmenter les charges à mesure que l’on est moins en état de les porter.”—*Grandeur, &c., des Romains*, chap. 18.

By the Turkish, as by our laws, no foreigner can have land or houses of their own in the country : these regulations are generally eluded : the European merchants in Smyrna, and elsewhere, make an agreement with some Turks, pull down their miserable buildings, and construct a good house on the site, which they hold in their name, and pay only the same low ground-rent as they paid.

A tenth of the produce is the tax exacted from land by the Turks : this would be mild, if the labourer were left unmolested on paying it ; but the taxes on him have generally no bounds, except the will of the governor.

The Tatars lately come from Vienna with the post, have brought bags of Turkish money, which the Austrians refuse to take, on account of its excessive baseness of metal ; among these came some old pieces of two piastres of a former reign ; these the government immediately bought up at 105 paras each, in order to issue them at a still higher value ; none of the Turkish money goes without loss in a foreign country ; the Rubieh, here 110 paras, goes at Zante for only ninety, and I saw Turkish pieces of 100 paras, passing there for a piastre, forty paras.—Constantinople, December, 1814.

It is ordered by the Turkish law that no Rayah's

house shall be above ten *pics* high from the ground in Constantinople ; but this law is nearly a dead letter, for most of these houses are built on ground belonging to the mosques, and rented by individuals ; and houses built on these lands have the privilege, that if the roof be once on the house, of whatever height, it must be suffered to remain. The inhabitants of houses not on privileged lands, by paying a certain sum to the government, are always allowed to evade the law, which is, in fact, only a pretence for extorting money.— (Constantinople, December, 1814.) The regulations to be observed in building houses are accurately fixed, and an officer called the *Mimâr Aga*, (intendant of buildings,) is appointed to enforce them: the height fixed by law is twelve *pics*, (a *pic* is twenty-seven inches,) for a Mussulman's house, and ten for a *Rayah's*: the motives of this limitation are, says D'Ohsson to diminish the danger of fires, and to facilitate the extinction of them ; to leave a free passage for the circulation of air in the streets, which, in Turkish towns, are always narrow : and to give greater effect to the height of the publick buildings, particularly the mosques, which, it is thought proper, should always stand pre-eminent over all the other buildings of the cities. These laws, however, as I have stated, are constantly eluded, and the office of *Mimâr Aga* is very lucrative, from the sums which he daily receives to induce him to wink at the violation of them.

On Sunday, 18th December, 1814, the Grand

Vizier passing incognito before a Catholick church just as the congregation were coming out, saw an Armenian woman among them, the cape of whose ferredjee (outer garment) was longer than the Turkish regulations allowed for a Rayah, and whose yatchmak (veil) was put on like a Turkish woman's; he ordered his attendants to cut the ferredjee down to the proper length, and to tear off the yatchmak: this they did with such brutal roughness that the poor woman, who was far advanced in pregnancy, died next day of the consequences of the fright. The Turkish laws bearing on Christians, extend to strict regulations of their dress; the higher class of Greeks wear a cap of lambs' wool of this shape,



called a calpac: there is a law that they shall not be above a certain size, and the violation of the law would infallibly cost the head of the offender, except he were rich enough to buy his pardon; yet—conceive the vanity of these people—I one night met at a ball a young Greek with an enormous calpac; I asked him if it were not too large for the law, “Yes,” he replied, “*But I do not wear this calpac in the day-time!*” In December, 1814, a Jew was banished by the Sultan, because his daughter, who had foolishly left her window open, was seen sitting on a green sofa; it was a crime to profane thus the sacred colour of the Mahometans.

In December, 1814, the Sultan issued an order that no more painted handkerchiefs should be made, and that no one should give more than eight piastres for a pair of boots; an Armenian servant of Mr. P., (an English gentleman lately arrived from Georgia,) not having heard of the law, gave fifteen piastres for a pair, and being taken up in consequence of his bargain, was threatened to be hanged, but got off on giving a *douceur* of thirteen piastres to the guard.

A paper has lately been stuck up at the gate of the Seraglio, representing a dog led by a janizary, and containing the following words, addressed evidently to the Sultan—" You see how we use our dogs; as long as they are useful to us, and suffer themselves to be led, we use them well, but when they cease to be of service, we cast them into the streets." This insult, and other causes of alarm, have frightened the government, and they have ordered that in case of an alarm of fire, (the usual result of the janizaries' discontent,) no Turk or Rayah (except the inhabitants of the burning-house) should stir out of their homes, but leave the guards and patrol to extinguish it.—December, 1814.

In 1814, the Sultan hearing that a party of young janizaries met every night in their lodgings on the banks of the port, and made such riots as disturbed and alarmed the neighbourhood, sent a strong party (after trying remonstrances in vain,) and levelled all their houses to the ground. At the same time he gave

a small increase of pay to such janizaries as were *married*, alleging that a married man was more quietly disposed than a bachelor.

In 1814, a ship, in launching at the arsenal, stuck in the mud; the Sultan, who had come to see the launch, went away coolly saying, he supposed he should see it afloat the next morning; the Tehana Emini (master of the dock-yard) knowing the menace which this implied, got together all the men he could muster, and working himself almost the whole night, frequently up to his chin in water, succeeded in floating her before morning.

The Sultan lately went at eight o'clock in the morning to all the publick offices, and finding none of the ministers come, waited for them, and gave them a reproof for their lateness, which they will not soon forget.—December, 1814.

In the autumn of 1813, an expedition was taken against the Bey of Satalia, under these circumstances: Ibrahim Bey, of that place being dead, the Sultan sent to his son for the father's treasure; the son said he had but 800 purses, which he was ready to send; this, though true, did not content the Sultan, and an expedition under the Captain Pasha was sent against Satalia; the amount and ill-success of this force will give a good idea of Turkish warfare; Satalia is an ill-built Turkish town containing but 10,000 inha-

bitants, of whom not 3,000 were fighting men; it was without any other fortifications than a fosse six feet wide, and a slight wall with towers at the intervals of musquet-shot distance, hastily thrown up by the Bey, who inclosed with them a space of two hours and a half (seven miles and a half,) round the city: the reduction of the place cost the Porte two years' operations, carried on by 66,000 men and all the Turkish fleet, consisting of thirty-four vessels, of which eight or nine were ships of the line, and nine were constructed on purpose for the siege, with a cover on the deck to protect the crews from the musquetry of the besieged; these were called the sloops of Satalia; all these ships fired cannon-shot and bombs, (of which not one in a hundred hit,) while the inhabitants had nothing but muskets to answer with: so intent was the Sultan on the reduction of the town, that when the Captain Pasha wrote that it would be impossible to take it before the winter, when the fleet usually returned to Constantinople, he replied that he had no intention the Captain Pasha should return to port before he had completed the service he was sent on; and accordingly he rode out the winter before the place, a thing unheard of for many years: Despotism is a bad calculator; beside the expenses of the expedition, which were enormous, and weighed heavily on the poverty of the Porte, the islands of Cyprus and Rhodes and all the ports near Satalia were ruined by the merciless exactions of provisions, cattle, &c., which they were forced to send gratis to the fleet, and after taking the place and

beheading the young Bey, aged 34, who was so blockaded both by land and sea, that he had no means of escape, the Sultan did not gain near so much as if he had accepted the original offer, for the Bey had really no more than 800 purses (400,000 piastres,—about £20,000) and he had during the siege expended above half of this in paying his troops, being forced to encourage them by throwing them handfuls of dollars constantly : after all, the place was taken by starvation, as may be seen from the following statement of the prices of provisions towards the close of the siege,—meat, one dollar an oke, when found (being stolen by night from the besiegers) ; corn, 250 piastres the kilo ; coffee, 250 piastres the oke ; tobacco, 250 piastres the oke ; sugar (little used by the Turks) forty piastres the oke ; eggs, three for a dollar ; honey, twelve dollars an oke ; rackee (Turkish brandy) ten dollars an oke ; butter (of the country) fourteen dollars an oke ; a small onion, three dollars ; these latter are much prized by the Turks, who think that when opened and smelt to, they are a sovereign remedy for faintness, &c. It was given out at Constantinople that the Sultan got from the Bey 3,000,000 piastres, but this was an exaggeration, as I was told by our Vice-Consul at Rhodes, Signor Massa, who was the physician both of the old and the young Bey, and was present at the siege ; most of the money was buried by the troops till quieter times ; and I remember Massa was very earnest with me to get him a travelling firman to go into Asia, to bring

away some *antiquities* he wanted to buy there ; I sent it to him, and afterwards heard his object was to go to Satalia, and bring away the money he had buried during the siege : Reggeb Aga, an Asiatick Chief, who had done good service in conducting the siege, came to Constantinople after it, and was rewarded with presents and a pelisse of honour ; he left the capital to return to his command in Asia Minor, but had scarcely advanced two posts on his way back, when a messenger overtook him, and brought his head back to Constantinople ; he had been talking too freely of the government, whose measures he derided in the coffee-houses.

The Turkish government have just fixed a maximum for cloth and meat ; the consequence is that all the good are sold contraband, and nothing but the offals and the coarsest cloth are sold in the market at the authorized price ; a maximum for bread is always fixed, but lately they have been much more severe, in so much, that two bakers at Galata having made for a French convent there fine white bread, which of course they could not sell at thirty paras the oke (the government price,) and continuing to do so after notice had been published that the maximum would be enforced, I saw them both hanging to-day at their own door, and a butcher has been carried over to-day to Constantinople and hanged there, for selling meat above the maximum.—January 28th, 1815.

Between Yeni Kuy and Terrapia (villages on the European coast of the Bosphorus), a company of cotton spinners have been long engaged in building warehouses and a wharf; a complaint being made that they brought out their quay too far into the Bosphorus, in December 1814, they received an order to desist; they procured a revocation of the order by a *douceur* to the Vizir of 25,000 piastres, and went on in their work; soon after the Sultan in passing, saw that their warehouses were higher than is allowed by a late law fixing the height at ten pics: he wrote to the Vizier that if he did not put the laws in force, he (the Sultan) must do so, beginning with him (the Vizir). The Vizir immediately sent Bostangis to pull down the houses to the legal height; this has been done, and the work is now again at a stand, till the proprietors can by a new bribe remove this new obstacle; a petition is lying at the Porte against them from the fishermen, who say that the quay or wharf they have made will stop the fish from coming into the bay below; the fishermens' remonstrances will probably be heard, (unless the cotton spinners bid above them), as that fishery brought into the government a revenue of 30,000 piastres a year.

On the 15th February, 1815, there was a great uproar at Constantinople; the Sultan had ordered two colonels of regiments of janizaries to be put into a boat and transported to Asia; they observed that

executioners were put into the boat with them, and, not doubting of their fate, found means to inform their regiments: the janizaries immediately assaulted in a body the house of the janizary Aga, dragged him out and swore they would put him to death if he did not free their officers; he said it was not in his power, but sent the Sultan notice of their demands; the Sultan sent back for answer an order that the colonels should be executed immediately; on which the janizaries rescued them by force, deposed the janizary Aga, and set up a new one, whom they required the Sultan to confirm, threatening vengeance if he refused, swearing they would set the city on fire, &c. &c. He held out till the next evening, and then consented: at night a fire broke out in Constantinople, and was of course supposed to have been kindled by the janizaries, especially as it was near the mosque of Sultan Bajazet, where the janizary Aga's house stood: it was, however, soon got under, there being no wind: the same night the janizaries broke into the janizary Aga's house, dragged him out and cut him to pieces, and made another riot at Topelana, so considerable that the grand Vizier was obliged to come over from Constantinople to appease it; the next day the Sultan shut the gates of the Seraglio and the grand Vizier shut himself up there with him; frequent messages passed between the Sultan and the rebels, and towards night, as I have said, he yielded. This has excited the more curiosity among us, as the two regiments concerned are those which were lately long stationed at the

English and Russian palaces as an extraordinary guard; and the new janizary Aga is the late colonel of the regiment which attended the Russian palace. We all supposed that the Sultan would speedily and quietly rid himself of this new minister thus forced upon him, but were surprised to see him remain long in his post.

The Sultan has made some disturbances lately among the janizaries at Aleppo, a pretext for ordering all those in that city (sixty in number) to be put to death. Those attached to the French and English consulates were among the sufferers. (December, 1814). The Arab whom I met at Castel Rosso on my way to Cyprus had escaped from this massacre.

When Mr. Hardy went from Constantinople to Cyprus, in the summer of 1816* (a journey which he performed by way of Tarsus, and returned to Constantinople in twenty-eight days, including a stay of eight days in the island) he saw on his road, at two days' distance from Scutari, a number of human heads sticking out of the ground: he counted many of these, and on inquiry was told by the inhabitants of the neighbourhood that they were the remains of 800 janizaries who, by order of the Sultan, had been carried there

* Herodotus says (Book 1, chap. 72) that the passage of the country between Cyprus and the Black Sea, was five days' journey for a strong man; but, considering the distance, and the mountainous nature of the country, this allowance of time must appear even with the best roads to be insufficient.

from Constantinople, buried up to their necks, and thus left to die. This serves to show both the determination with which the Sultan pursues his system of destroying the janizaries, and the brutal stupidity of the janizaries whose comrades are thus secretly carried off and murdered two days' journey from the capital, while they are either so ill-informed as not to know it, or so unskilful in combining their efforts that they cannot save themselves in a city, of which they are the complete masters. It proves too how little regularity exists in a capital of which so many inhabitants can thus quietly be carried off. Mahmoud, in fact, is as well aware as his predecessor Selim was, that his Empire can be saved from ruin only by the abolition of the janizaries; but he acts with secrecy and skill in the prosecution of an object, of which the open and professed pursuit cost Selim his life. In 1813 and 1814, he put to death great numbers of janizaries, of whom from 50 to 100 were frequently put into boats at night, carried to the tower half-way between Constantinople and Bouyoukdereh, and there secretly strangled. It is the privilege of a janizary to be put to death in no other manner.

The amount of the kharatsch (capitation tax) varies from thirteen and a half to four or five piastres, the latter for children, who do not pay till grown to a measured height. Females are excluded from the payment of it: the regular payment is secured by giving out papers to those who pay, sealed by the re-

ceiver, and bearing also the Grand Vizir's seal. These must be shown to escape a second demand, and to avoid old papers being pleaded for excuse, the colour of the papers is changed every year. I remember when Mr. P. came to Constantinople, as he was walking about the city in his Turkish dress, he was asked for his kharatsch; he pleaded being an Englishman, but was not believed, and forced to pay. Next day, however, he recovered the amount on showing his firman and passport.

As the kharatsch is generally farmed, it is exacted with great rigour and exactness; and indeed the farmers in places distant from the capital, where there is no fear of appeal, frequently lay on half a piastre, or a piastre more than the amount for their own profit.

On the 21st of September, 1816, a Greek of the Fanal, who brought me some books to sell, told me in great distress that the Sultan had raised the kharatsch for the ensuing year from twelve to sixteen piastres: he had proclaimed his intention of making women pay it, but from this he was deterred by the prohibition of the Mufti as contrary to the Koran; as now paid therefore (*i. e.* for 1817 and following years) it will be four piastres for boys, from eight to twelve years old, and sixteen for those from twelve years old upwards, if they be well-dressed, and in decent circumstances, but if poor and ragged, they are let off for eight piastres. It was raised to eleven and twelve piastres in 1801: before that it was only eight piastres for the first class of adults.—September, 1816.

*Present Price of Provisions in Constantinople,
October 2d, 1816.*

	Paras the oke.	
Bread	32	
Beef	32,	maximum fixed at 28.
Mutton	45	ditto
ditto 35.		
Lamb	50	ditto
ditto 40.		
Veal	40	ditto
ditto 28.		
Caviar	160	
Figs, (not a plentiful crop)	20	
Grapes, (not a plentiful crop)	18,	last year 6.
Fish, the best	120	
Tobacco, the best	160	
Corn, the kilo	8½	piastres, 9 or 10 the best.
Fowls, a-piece	paras, 60, 70, or 80	if large.
Milk	the oke 24	
Olives, (plentiful crop)	26	
Wine, the common	30	
—, best black, from Tene-		
dos, or the Dardanelles	60	
Rakee, the best	80	
Peaches, (plentiful crop) . .	28	
Cheese, (good year)	80	
Water melons, a-piece	15,	the largest 20.
Melons, the largest	40	

A sumptuary law has just been issued by the Sultan forbidding Rayahs to cover their arabahs (carriages) with any other awning than a white one.—October, 1816.

In the Lazaret at Trieste, I met with three Greeks from the neighbourhood of Larissa, who gave me a good proof that Veli Pasha (who governs there) is no unworthy pupil of his father (Ali Pasha of Albania) in rapacity. An uncle of one of them died in Trieste, and he, on hearing of it, chose to suppose that his family inherited the uncle's property (which was not the case) and in consequence, as he said, made them pay him twenty purses (a purse is 500 piastres) as a compensation for the 10 *per cent.* which he should have been entitled to levy on the property had the old man died in his pashalick.

From Montesquieu's *Grandeur et Décadence des Romains*.—"On doit généralement remarquer que " ce qui à le plus contribué à rendre les Romains les " Maitres du Monde, c'est qu' ayant combattu suc- " cessivement contre tous les peuples, Iis ont toujours " rénoncé à leurs usages sitôt qu'ils en ont trouvé " de meilleurs." Chapter I.—I know no better reason than the reverse of this for the weakness of the Turks. " *Nolle Deos mutari veterem formam,*" is the principle to which they sacrifice every thing, and which has kept them so far behind Europe in civilization and improvement.

See his solid reasoning why the greatness of Rome constituted its weakness.—Chapter IX. The same holds good for Turkey.

“ Quand on accorde des honneurs, on sait précisément ce que l'on donne ; mais quand on y joint le pouvoir, on ne peut dire à quel point il pourra être porté.”—Chap. XI. The power of the Turkish Pashas, especially of those distant from the capital, is so unlimited as naturally to lead them to independence. Those of Egypt and Albania are completely so in essentials, and the Porte thinks itself well off that they submit to nominal dependence.

“ Mais lorsque le peuple n'eut plus rien à donner, et que le Prince, au nom du sénat, disposa de tous les emplois, on les demanda et on les obtint par des voies indignes ; la flatterie, l'infamie, les crimes furent des arts nécessaires pour y parvenir.” Take away the Senate, and this is the History of the Sultan's patronage in Constantinople.—Chap. XIV.

“ Je ne puis penser que Tibère eut fait accuser un homme pour avoir vendu avec sa maison la statue de l'Empereur ; que Domitien eut fait condamner à mort une femme pour s'être déshabillée devant son image, et un citoyen parcequ'il avoit la description de toute la terre peinte sur les murailles,—si ces actions n'avoient réveillé dans

“ l'esprit des Romains que l'idée qu'elles nous donnent à présent.”—Chap. XIV. It is difficult at first sight to ascribe to any other motive than tyranny the numberless executions which have taken place in Constantinople of Jews and Christians for wearing white turbans, (no Jews in the Turkish dominions are allowed to wear a white turban), yellow shoes, too large a calpac, &c. &c., and for the banishment of a Jew from that city in 1814, because his daughter was seen through the open window sitting on a green sofa (the holy colour). But on reflection, as the chief bond of union among the Turks is enthusiasm for their own religion and contempt for every other, it is politick to cherish these feelings by exclusive privileges.

Oriental cavalry, he says, has in all ages been superior to European.—Chap. XXII. That of the Mamelukes, previous to their late destruction, was superior to European cavalry, man to man; this was owing, in a great measure, to the admirable training of their horses, and the complete identity of the rider with the animal. A Mameluke could turn his horse round rapidly in its own space; their skill in the use of the sabre is well known; with a Damascus blade they could cut through the barrel of a musket, and throwing up a silk-handkerchief could cut it through in the air.

He observes that the troops from Europe always

conquered those of Asia; “ On sentit,” he proceeds, “ cette différence depuis qu’on commença à faire des levées dans les provinces, et elle fut telle entre les légions qu’elle étoit entre les peuples mêmes, qui par la nature et par l’éducation sont plus ou moins propres à la guerre.”—Chap. XVI. This is even more notorious in modern than in ancient history. The reasons too that he gives (in Chap. XVIII.) for the Romans applying themselves more to cavalry than to infantry in their decline, are just as applicable to the Turks.

“ L’or et l’argent devinrent donc extrêmement rares en Europe, mais les empereurs y voulurent exiger les mêmes tributes, ce qui perdit tout.”—Chap. XVII. The Porte follows the same policy, nay, improves upon it, for in order not to diminish their revenues from year to year, they increase the taxes on a diminished and impoverished population; witness the late augmentation of the kharatsch. In the same chapter he blames Constantine for distributing the troops through the cities: the same imprudence is committed in Turkey, and is of course attended by the same ruinous effects.

“ C’est leur félicité (of the commercial powers of Europe) que Dieu ait permis qu’il y ait dans le monde des Turcs et des Espagnols, les hommes du monde les plus propres à posséder inutilement un grand empire.”—Chap. XXIII.

“ D’ailleurs comme c’étoient les peuples les plus
 “ laids de la terre, leurs femmes étoient affreuses
 “ comme eux.”—Chap. XXIII. This is said of the
 Turks ; either it is an exaggeration, or the perpetual
 importations of Georgian and Circassian women must
 have greatly improved the race, for they are now
 decidedly a handsome people.

“ During the last eight months (says an Austrian
 Journal) “ not fewer than 5,000 Servian families have
 “ emigrated to Hungary, 2,000 from Bosnia, besides
 “ great numbers of individuals from Moldavia and
 “ Wallachia, all to escape the ravages of war.” Annual
 Register, 1812.—Chronicle of April.—To escape the
 ravages of war, means to fly from the excesses of the
 Turkish troops, for their enemies did not appear in
 these countries ; in fact, as soon as the Porte declares
 war, the inhabitants of the frontiers, which are ex-
 pected to be the theatre of operations, emigrate im-
 mediately.

The Turks allow that their Emperor may kill, every
 day, fourteen of his subjects with impunity and without
 impeachment of tyranny, because, say they, he does
 many things by divine impulse, the reason of which
 it is not permitted to them to know.—Cantemir,
 Book II. Reign of Mahomet V., 1413. I have been
 told that a pasha of three tails is authorized by law to
 cut off five heads a day, a pasha of two tails three, and
 a pasha of one tail one.

During the siege of Acre, an English sailor standing on the walls was wounded in the shoulder by a ball from the besiegers ; as he was falling, a Turkish soldier behind him with his sabre cut off his arm close to the shoulder, and threw him over the wall. Such were our allies !

During the French war in Egypt, Lord Elgin bought in Constantinople 700 horses for our cavalry ; they were to go by land to Macri, and there embark for Egypt ; the Chiaoux who accompanied them, conducted them to Smyrna half dead with fatigue ; on his arrival he showed the firman enjoining the Musselim to provide for their careful nourishment, and stated the absolute necessity of their staying a few days to refresh ; the Musselim accordingly quartered them and him and the surigees (conductors) on the Greeks ; but these last, alarmed at the expense of their food and litter, gave the chiaoux 3,000 piastres and entreated him to take them away immediately, which he accordingly did the same evening ; in consequence of this neglect of the poor animals, there arrived at Macri only about 200 of them, and these, from their wretched and exhausted condition, were obliged to be sold immediately, and fetched only from forty to sixty Turkish piastres (from two to three pounds) a piece, the original cost of each being about thirty pounds. Such, I repeat, were our allies !

In October 1814, one of the Sultan's women being near her time at Bebec (one of his country-houses on

the Bosphorus) diverted herself by seeing the boats pass and repass before her window ; as it was the time when most of the families leave the country to winter in Pera, she expressed a fear that she must soon lose this gratification ; upon which the Sultan ordered that no rayah should yet leave the villages on the Bosphorus, and stationed guards to drive back the boats that were conveying their furniture, &c., to Pera ; Mr. Andreossi, the French ambassador who was coming to settle in town, had his baggage boats stopped on their way from Terrapia to Pera, and was forced to apply for an order from the Sultan that they should pass. This is one of those despotick measures that are, in modern times, only heard of in the East. A similar act of tyranny is recorded by Cantemir (Reign of Mustapha II. 1702) of a mollah (judge) of Jerusalem, who being disturbed at night by dogs, ordered all those animals in Jerusalem and its environs to be killed, and thus excited a mutiny among the people, who are forbidden by the Koran to kill any beast unless it be hurtful, or necessary for the nourishment of man. Having, however, by the authority of the Mufti, his father, succeeded in obtaining obedience to his orders, he was emboldened to issue another still more capricious. The flies being very troublesome to him during the heat of the summer, he ordered that every artizan should bring him every day forty of these insects on a string under pain of a severe fine, and he caused this ridiculous sentence to be severely enforced.

In the spring of 1816, the Sultan had a complaint brought to him by the company of sherbet sellers in Constantinople, that a set of men had brought from Anatolia some fountain-water superior to that usually drank in Constantinople, and that this was so generally liked that the sale of their sherbet was considerably diminished; they prayed in consequence that the sale of this water might be prohibited: he sent to his chief physician for his opinion which was most wholesome, good water or sherbet; and on his answering good water, he sent this opinion to the sherbet-sellers in answer to their petition.

Barbaris Contatio servilis, statim exequi regium videtur. Tacitus Annales 6. This shows a deep knowledge of human nature. Every order of the great in Turkey, if they be sincere in giving it, is performed immediately.

The following is no bad proof of the corruption of the Turkish government; Ismael Effendi, being purveyor of provisions to Constantinople, was observed on a sudden to be getting rich, and the insinuations of his enemies, accusing him of peculation, were confined by his building a large house at Buyukdereh. The Grand Vizier sent a secret agent to him, to say that he was suspected of enriching himself by dishonest means, and that his best chance of security was by allowing the Grand Vizier to share his profits; and this man advised him as a friend (not acknowledging his

mission) to send the Grand Vizier forty purses : this Ismael strenuously refused to do, asserting that he had got rich honestly, and did not fear submitting his conduct to the strictest examination ; and he persisted in his refusal, though the agent (who at last owned himself, and every day brought the demand from the Grand Vizier accompanied with fresh menaces) talked of his head being endangered by his obstinacy. At last the Vizier, seeing he could get nothing from him, appointed him ambassador to England, which nomination he dared not refuse, though Turkish embassies are always ruinous employments, for the Porte hardly ever pays the expense of them.

The emoluments of the Reis Effendi (Turkish Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs) amount with fees and perquisites to about 80,000 piastres annually, on an average ; he is to attend from eight in the morning till sunset, as are all the Turkish ministers ; and they dare not defer attendance, as the Sultan frequently pays an unexpected visit to the separate offices, and would not fail to reprimand or punish the absent ; he (the Reis Effendi) sits all day with free ingress to his room for any Turk of however low condition to prefer his petition to him, which he dares not neglect, as on every Friday, petitions may be publicly presented to the Sultan on his way to Mosque, and he would most certainly listen to any one's complaint of a minister's inattention.

List of the Number of Inhabitants, and Amount of Tribute, of the Greek Islands, as computed by the Porte.

	Souls.	Tribute in Turkish Piastres.
Naxos	15,000	40,000
Paros	7,000	12,000
Tino	20,000	40,000
Micone	7,000	10,000
Sira	4,000	7,500
Zia	5,000	20,000
Thermia	4,000	10,000
Argentiera	700	3,000
Milo & Amorgo, the same	3,000	7,000
		<small>both in Tribute and Population</small>
Polycandro	2,000	2,500
Santorino	13,000	52,000
Nanfio	1,500	1,500
Astampalia	2,000	2,500
Nio	3,000	5,000
Antiparos	200	1,000
Andros	15,000	45,000
Serpho	3,000	6,000
Siphanto	7,000	15,000

Islands of the Archipelago, to whom belonging, as recorded at the Porte.

To the Captain Pasha,

Amorgo, Anafi, Argentiera, Coulouri, Carso, Egina, St. Elia Dromi, Ipsera, Idra, Mycone, Milo,

Nio, Naxia, Paros, Anti-Paros, Poros, Patmos, Policandro, Santorin, Stampalia, Skyro, Sikinos, Siphno, Serpho, Spezia, Scopelo, Skiatho, Thermia, Trickeri, Zea, and Anghistri.

To the Government,

Cos, Candia, Cyprus, Imbros, Lemnos, Mitylen, Tenedos, Thasos, Rhodes, Carpatos, Casteloriso, Calimno, Lero, Nisari, Scarpanto, and Symi. The last seven are all attached to the Government of Rhodes.

To the Zarabhanu Emini, or Steward of the Mint,

Andros, Scio, Sira, and Tino.

To the Mufti,

Nicaria and Samos.

Only thirty-one of the Islands pay tribute to the Captain Pasha.

When a Grand Vizier is favourably deposed (*i. e.*: without banishing him or putting him to death) it is signified to him by a chiaoux from the Sultan, who goes to his table and wipes the ink out of his golden pen; this he understands as the sign of his dismissal: if his fate be more severe, he receives an order from the Sultan to await his sentence in a small kiosk (summer-house) just outside of the walls of the Seraglio,

where he sits sometimes four or six hours, before the messenger comes to tell him whether he is to be banished or put to death.

The Sultan (of Turkey) is supposed never to smoke or take snuff, that his mind may never be disturbed or intoxicated.

It is astonishing to see the little importance attached to human life in the Levant. When a Tatar or Janizary attends a traveller, the latter on arriving is commonly asked by the Governor whether his attendant has behaved well to him, as if not, his head shall answer it; this is a common compliment. Yet man is the only animal whose life is thus lightly regarded: the Koran is carefully obeyed in its dictates of mercy to the brute creation, and I have often seen a Turk pick out a tormenting flea from his breast, and lay it carefully down without killing it.

Ali Pasha lately ordered twelve women to be sewed up in sacks and drowned in the Lake of Joannina; among these was a mistress of his son Muchtar Pasha (another man's wife whom he had carried off), who had given her a very fine diamond ring (a present to him from his father), which her vanity tempted her to display, and her possession of which coming to Ali's ears, was the cause of her death. September, 1812. The story of the others is told in the notes to Lord Byron's *Giaour*.

The fire and massacre committed by the Turks against the Europeans of Smyrna in 1797, was occasioned by the following incident:—A company of rope-dancers were exhibiting by permission of the Musselim, in a booth erected for the purpose: one Sunday afternoon they were performing before a large audience, including almost all the Consuls of Smyrna; a Slavonian Captain, on the outside, attempted to climb up the wooden barrier to see over, and a Janizary inside made him fall by rapping his hands; he instantly came round to the door, which he opened, fired his pistol at random at the assembly, and chanced to kill a Venetian Janizary: all the Janizaries of the place on this, the same evening demanded the murderer of the Venetian Consul, who was the political protector of Slavonians, but he would not give him up to them, or more probably could not, the Slavonians being a lawless set, over whom he had hardly any power, for they frequently committed murders and always stood by each other. On this, the Janizaries came to demand the murderer from Mr. Werry, who of course told them that he had no power over Slavonians, but added, that if he had, he would have given up the villain instantly; the Turks, however, with their usual ignorance and impetuosity, supposed that there was a combination among the Consuls to deny them justice, and resolved to take the law into their own hands. Next morning Mr. Werry called a meeting of all the Consuls, but found on their assembling, that the Dutch and Venetian Consuls had retired on board

ship with their families and property, and that the streets were rapidly filling with armed Turks, who were uttering dreadful threats against the Franks: before he could get back to his house the Frank street was fired in several places, and the pillage and carnage had begun. By the assistance of some English captains in the port, who landed their crews, he defended the Consulate, but sustained considerable loss of property. During the tumult, of which the Turks, Slavonians, and Ionians, took advantage to plunder the magazines and counting-houses of the merchants, Mr. Werry, by a curious chance, saved considerable property belonging to Mr. Fromow, an English merchant, whose premises were adjoining to the Consulate; Mr. F.'s clerk, on going into the magazine, as soon as the fire which had destroyed the surrounding premises was sufficiently abated to permit his entrance, came back saying that the *force of the fire* had moved two chests of money from their place, and thrust them close to the door; the hearing this gave Mr. Werry suspicions, in consequence of which he immediately went with some Janizaries and sailors, took out the chests and embarked them in a boat which carried them instantly on board an English ship in the bay. It was well that he used this expedition! An hour after came the captain of a Slavonian vessel with ten or twelve men, opened the door of the magazine, and finding the chests gone, went away with furious exclamations of rage and disappointment; it was he who had

ranged them by the door ready for carrying off, till he could find men to help him. The loss of the European merchants by this outrage amounted to above 1,000,000*l.* sterling, and that of the British to 95,000*l.* for which they obtained no compensation from the Porte. No European lives were lost, as by the aid of the sailors and their own Janizaries, they got on-board the ships in the bay; but all kinds of excesses were perpetrated against the Greeks, of whom 2,000 were burnt and butchered, including women and children; their houses were fired, and they were either consumed in them, or, on attempting to escape out of them, murdered in the streets by the Janizaries. Slavonians, Zantiotes, and Cephaloniotes joined in the pillage, of which indeed they were the most active perpetrators. The Porte pleaded the Christians' original incitement and subsequent participation of the outrages, as a pretext for refusing themselves to reimburse the the sufferers. The Turks in Smyrna are now kept in excellent order, compared to what they were, and ever since the horrors of the fifteenth of March, 1797, a frigate or brig (English) has been stationed in the bay.

A few years ago there were a number of Albanian troops there, who committed with impunity the most horrible excesses. One of these came to the counting-house of Mr. N. W. (the Consul's eldest son), took some goods lying there, chiefly coffee, asked the price of them, and began paying for them in paras

which he counted as he pleased, calling forty, when there were but fifteen or twenty, &c. N. W. ran to complain to his father, who immediately hastened to the counting-house, bespeaking on his way the assistance of the head of the patrole, a fellow of desperate courage who was well-attached to him. On arriving, he found the Albanian surrounded by nine of his comrades, counting out his paras, and insulting the clerks, who were remonstrating against his frauds. Mr. W. immediately upset his counting-board, and told him to walk away, on which the fellow deliberately put up his purse, and was just drawing his yategan, when up came the head of the patrole with six or seven men, who drove off the Albanian, wounding him and two or three others with their yategans. Mr. W. is a man of daring courage, which has often been of great use to him in so lawless a country. The governor there finds it always difficult to restrain the soldiers, as they are called, but absolutely impossible when there are recruits there for the army. During the last Russian war, as Mr. W. was riding to Bujiah, (a village three miles from Smyrna, where the Europeans have their country-houses) he was met by three drunken recruits, who insulted him, and attempted to pull him off his horse: he disarmed them all with the help of his servant (he had then no janizary with him) and had them arrested by the patrole, and returned to town to complain to the governor and insist on their being signally punished. Before, however, he had time to send an interpreter with a

complaint, he was visited in state by the governor and cady, who apologized to him for the insult he had met with, and entreated him to forget it. They feared that if he reported it to Constantinople, the Porte would use it as a pretext for displacing them, or at least extorting money from them.

W. is known through Asia Minor by the name of *Dehli Konsol* (the mad Consul). This is the Turkish compliment to courage.

In September, 1812, broke out the first fire I saw in Constantinople: it begun in the north-west side of the city, at nine in the evening, and burnt till eleven the next morning, when it came to the sea at the port where it stopped, having burnt down 3,000 houses, and 600 persons perished. This fire had been foretold by the Sultan's astrologers, but a prediction of a fire has not much chance of being false. The Turks always think that the plague will be ended by a fire or an earthquake.

A few days after (in the night between the fifth and sixth October) another fire broke out at Galata, which burnt seven hours, and consumed, it was said, above 1,000 shops and houses.

Fires in Constantinople are caused by the revenge of the janizaries, private malice, or accident. The first cause is the most frequent.

The fire of April, 1810 (in Pera—it burnt 30,000 houses) was set on foot by an old woman, whose land-

lord had threatened to turn her out;—“ Oh! I will turn you out,” she replied, and immediately fired the house. The wind unfortunately then blowing very high, extended the calamity over nearly the whole of Pera: the Greek Patriarch of Constantinople wrote round to all the Greek churches in European Turkey, and procured by subscription a supply of 25,000 piastres for the Greek sufferers.

Fires in Constantinople afford so magnificent a spectacle that it requires all one's humanity to regret their occurrence. If they burn on the northerly side of the triangle on which the city is built, the flames are reflected in the port; if on the southerly, in the sea of Marmora. The confusion and tumult attending them are so horrible as to form no inadequate picture of the infernal regions. There are great numbers of firemen who attend in caps of pewter engraved with appropriate devices. They have only small hand fire-engines carried by two men, and are such miscreants as frequently to neglect purposely the means of extinguishing the flames, and even to nourish them. They have been known, it is said, to pour oil from the engines, instead of water. The janizaries attend in great numbers to prevent pillage, of which they are frequently the abettors and actors, though the punishment of it on detection is, to be thrown into the flames. All the ministers of state must attend, the Kehaya Bey, the Stamboul Effendi, the Reis Effendi, the Grand Vizier, and if the fire attain

to an alarming height, the Sultan himself. These, by inciting the firemen, and by throwing them money, greatly contribute to check the flames. Their only effectual way, however, of doing this is by pulling down houses, and this remedy is often defeated by the unwillingness of those whose houses are three or four off the blazing one; and who therefore, hoping the fire may be stopped before it comes to them, bribe the janizaries to spare their premises. The pulling down on this account often begins next door to the blazing house, and I have frequently seen the firemen forced to leave precipitately a house they had half destroyed by its catching fire before they could finish its demolition. Throwing stones and rubbish on the flames to choke them, is another of their resources, but this seldom succeeds. The luckiest thing that can happen to a man is to have his house next to that of a great Turk or a rich Christian, for their money lavished among the firemen rouses them to such extraordinary exertions as seldom fail of success. But all who can afford it, especially Europeans, get into stone houses, which, being furnished with iron shutters, are secured against danger from without. These are now getting more general, and therefore cheaper.

The infrequent use, and therefore expense of carriage, of the stone is the only obstacle to their general introduction. Indeed, no people but Turks would build wooden houses with the Island of Marmora in sight of their city, in which is found, as its name implies, great quantity of coarse grey marble.

It is computed that the whole of Constantinople is burnt and re-built on an average once in twenty years.

On the 5th October, 1814, a fire broke out before the gate of the English palace. It begun at five in the morning, and burnt till eight. Above a hundred houses were destroyed. It was caused by a distiller of liqueurs overturning the vat in which he was distilling, and firing it by a spark from his candle, in his house, which was of wood. The Captain Pasha, Grand Vizier, and Sultan, all attended (the latter in Galata Serai, an old palace close by us, in which are now educated the boys destined for pages in the Seraglio), and their exertions, particularly those of the Captain Pasha, in encouraging the firemen, prevented its spreading further: but nothing can equal the brutality of the Turkish firemen: one of them, I heard, on being asked why he did not work, answer, “*Para yoc,*” (there is no money). The Ambassadors, seeing one of them standing idle, asked him through a dragoman why he did not work; “He could not,” he said, “because “*he had a stone in his shoe;*” I myself saw one of them throw a large stone at some men who were working to extinguish the flames. A French gentleman (the Chevalier de St. Clair), who was labouring hard for the same good object, was assaulted by some firemen and janizaries (indeed the firemen are all janizaries) who threw burning brands at him, and burnt his face and arm. The Captain Pasha sent repeat-

edly to request that we would have no fear for the palace, which was a scene of the greatest confusion; for, besides the Turkish firemen, (who were in great numbers in our garden as the best place from which to play their engines), it was the repository of the furniture of all the houses round, which it was feared would be burnt, and of the families and the few goods saved of those that were burnt. Few lives were lost. One woman was burnt, as were seven unfortunate Armenians, imprisoned in the house of the Waywode, whose jailors in the confusion selfishly forgot them, and left them chained. Among the ruins I saw several poor dogs burnt, which had probably been prevented from escaping by the crowd*.

There is no doubt that this fire was the result of accident, though the author of it (an Ionian, under English protection) absconded from fear of punishment.

The inhabitants are much alarmed, as another fire broke out next day, at Constantinople, and another the day after at Topchana, though both were got under

* In the fire of the 5th October, 1814, the Sultan showed an amusing ignorance of his own laws. The fire was stopped on one side by the stone house of an English merchant, Mr. Prior. Seeing this, he said—"Why, the owner of that house does not seem at all disturbed by the fire!"—"Oh! because his is a stone house," was replied to him. "Well, why do not they all build stone houses?"—Now there was a law expressly forbidding all Turkish subjects to build stone houses without first obtaining the permission of the Porte. I ought, however, to add that after this a general leave was given for every one to build stone houses that wished and could afford it.

without doing much damage. These two latter are attributed to a conspiracy either of the janizaries, or of some villains, probably firemen, actuated by the hope of plunder. The latter is most probable, as since the fifth there has been found in a house at Pera a parcel of fired combustibles which had been thrown in at the open window evidently with the intention of firing the house.

Another fire last night at Constantinople. One the night before at Scutari. But as there was no wind, both were got under soon. This makes people think the janizaries are bent on violence, and causes great alarm. December 24th, 1814.

On the 13th August, 1816, a fire broke out in Pera, behind the street leading to the great burying ground, on the south side of it. A chiaoux detained a woman there, whom he had bought, against her will, who, not being able to escape otherwise, set fire to her room in hopes of getting off in the confusion.

Though the wind blew tremendously high from the north, and there was a great dearth of water at the time in Constantinople; not above forty houses were burnt; it was stopped by pulling down about thirty more. It broke out about eleven at night, and burnt three hours. All the houses burnt were Turkish.

On the 15th August, 1816, a fire broke out near the mosque of Sultan Solyman (the Sulymanie) at night,

which burnt fourteen hours, and consumed above 3,000 houses, and property to the amount of seven and a half millions of Turkish piastres. The janizaries lighted it (as was universally believed from threatening papers dropped in the streets) and prevented its being extinguished to show their anger towards the Sultan for his continued efforts to abolish their corps. So furious and audacious were they as once to set fire to the house on which the Sultan had placed himself to superintend the exertions of the firemen. He would certainly have been put to death long before this time, but for the circumstance of there being no male heir of his house old enough to succeed him (he having no brother or uncle, and only one boy four or five years old) for the Turks have learned by woful experience to dread the horrors of a disputed succession.

The janizaries on this occasion demanded the deposition of the Vizier on account of the dearness of provisions, and of the Topgee Bashi (chief of the artillery) as a determined enemy to their corps, for which cause indeed he had been appointed. Every one thought that these two ministers would be changed on the ensuing bairam, (the usual season for changes in the government) but no such thing happened. The Sultan remained firm.

On the night of the 23d September, 1816, the Sultan's Harem at Beshiktash (about three miles from Constantinople, up the Bosphorus, where he has a country palace) was burnt down. The fire spread

rapidly, as, owing to the sacredness of the place, and no attempt being allowed to be made for extinguishing it till the arrival of the Grand Vizier from Constantinople (indeed till he came they dared not open the doors) it was some time before assistance was brought. For this reason a daughter of the Sultan, (an infant), and her nurse, were burnt. It was said the loss of this child afflicted the Sultan very much, she and a young prince being all that were left him out of six.

The Turks never allow a physician to touch or even see the persons of their women of rank. Their very pulses are felt through a piece of muslin.

The mother of the late Sultan (Selim) was extremely ill and immensely swelled with a dropsy; the Sultan was advised (and his dread of popular opinion forced him against his judgment to follow the advice,) to consult the chief Devrishes on her case; these reverend characters declared that the devil was in his mother, and that it was he who swelled her out; they offered to use prayers and religious ceremonies to eject him, which proposition being accepted, they prayed over her for several nights as follows; they walked round her bed, muttering sentences of the Koran, and once in each round, they gave her a hard thump on the back with their knees to drive out the devil; for this service they received nightly a thousand piastres each; it is needless to add that their patient soon died.

The Turks are complete children in taking medicine, so impatient and querulous: if the remedies given them do not succeed in four and twenty hours, they change their medicine and often their physician: Ali Pasha of Tripoli in Syria, who died here last week, dismissed his Italian physician at the persuasion of an Arab, who promised to cure him in twenty-four hours, telling him his complaint was a weakness of the heart which required strengthening; for this purpose he only gave him strengthening cordials of a pleasant taste, and he soon fell a victim to his disease. The day after his death arrived Monsieur Auban, a French physician, whom he had sent for from Cyprus, and who said he thought he could have saved him.—Acre, April 1815.

The leprosy still exists in Syria to a great extent, and there are two leper houses (one for Mahometans and one for Christians,) at Damascus. It is well described by Niebuhr; one species of it takes off the fingers and toes; another covers the body with white blotches, but does not cause the loss of the limbs; in some cases these blotches are at first red, and afterwards become white, &c. &c. There is a leper house at Rhodes.

When Signor Massa (English Consul at Rhodes) was physician to the Musselim of Satalia, his (the Musselim's) mother was very ill with the hydrothorax; knowing the unwarrantable expectations the Turks

entertain from an European physician, he was unwilling to risk an operation on her ; there came an Arab physician who, on the Musselim promising him fifty piastres for the cure, examined the patient and said it would be easy to cure her as she had only a cold in the breast. He gave her decoctions of violet flowers and a sirop of honey and vinegar ; she died in three days, and the physician escaped unpaid the night before her death, when he saw her at extremity.

Signor Massa was once called to see a Turkish soldier wounded in the leg by a ball which remained in the limb, and on untying the bandages, he found a rat with the entrails taken out tied on the wound : having an insuperable antipathy to a rat, he ran instantly out of the house ; the Turks of the house followed him and asked what frightened him, themselves terribly alarmed, fearing, as they told him afterwards, that he had seen the devil in the wound : he told them the cause of his fright, and the rat was taken away. Afterwards when he had extracted the ball, he inquired of them what could possibly have induced them to put the rat there ; “ *To draw out the ball,*” they told him, for which its efficacy was famous.

The Turks believe there is an ointment of a drawing power so strong, that if applied to the top of a rifle gun, it will draw up the ball out of its screw barrel, much more out of a wound : and frequently to assume

the importance of knowledge, they will assure you they have seen a ball thus drawn out of a gun.

In the beginning of June 1816, a Turk living near the English palace at Constantinople died one morning, having taken the evening before a medicine prescribed by one of the quacks in Constantinople, which he was assured would infallibly and speedily cure him. His three wives and his daughter made a most terrible howling before the door, according to the Turkish custom, with their faces uncovered; their shrieks brought us all out; and on my asking our Greek gardener, whom I had seen inquiring over the wall, the circumstances of the Turk's death, he told me, “Επιε ένα ιατρικόν ὅπε δὲν ἐπήρε τὴν καρδίαν τῆς καὶ ἐυγήκε ἡ ψυχὴ τῆς,” which literally translated is, “he drank a medicine which did not take his heart, and his soul slipped out.”

When the Turks see an European woman riding on a side-saddle, they always pity her, supposing she has but one leg.

Hussein, Captain Pasha (the famous one who fought at Cheshmé) when in the bay of Smyrna once, with his fleet, seeing one of his ships run foul of another, ordered the captain on board and beheaded him immediately.

The same Hussein had a Jew physician called in

one day to relieve him from an aching tooth ; the clumsy fellow unfortunately drew the wrong one, but as the agony of extraction drowned the pain for a time, he got away undetected ; the pain soon returned, and a few days after Hussein meeting the man on the Bosphorus, stopped him and had every tooth in his head drawn.

The Tatars who come from Persia to Turkey (couriers,) generally bring with them parcels of merchandise of every description ; a short time ago one of these was robbed by the Curds, who, among their other spoils, found great numbers of pearls. Never having seen pearls before, they took them for rice, and for three days following boiled them to make a pilaff, but to their great surprise they would not soften in the water ; meantime the merchants, having heard of the Tatar's being stopped, sent secret agents among the robbers, who bought the pearls back for little or nothing.—1812.

All the caravans that pass through the countries bordering on Kurdistan, are obliged to pay the Curds for a free passage : their demands are very arbitrary, by no means fixed, and frequently exorbitant.

The master of a caravan going to Satalia from Smyrna, had, among the other merchandise he was to carry, some small boxes of nails, and two of money. On the way he was robbed, and among other things

lost one of the boxes of nails; he pretended it was one of those in which was the money, and made loud lamentations that he was ruined, and should lose his credit; the robbers who were concealed near him, hearing this, called out to the other people of the caravan that their Caravangee was more dishonest than they were, for that they had taken only a box of nails, which he would supply, and secrete one of the boxes of money for his own profit.—1812.

Pearls are not uncommon in Turkey; the Sultanas and great men's women frequently use satin or velvet embroidered with gold and pearls for carpetting; this, however, is only on great occasions, or when they are pregnant, at which time they are allowed any thing they ask for. Shakspeare talks of "Turkey cushions boss'd with pearl."

In the vessel that brought one of my friends across the Archipelago in 1812, there were two or three Turkish Agas, one of whom seemed anxious to gain information; he asked him "to which country their vessel was then nearest, Arabia or the West Indies?" He was quite surprised when he was told that the English did not worship the stones that Lord Elgin carried away from Athens, and seemed to have a much better opinion of them, when he was told that they believed and did nothing that was not in "their book:" he said that he had read, in some Turkish history of Hungary, the following account, which he asked him

if he had in his book, “ That the Sultan of Turkey, a
“ long time ago, summoned the king of Germany, the
“ king of Leipsick, the king of Dantzick, and some
“ other kings (to the number of seven) whom he had
“ forgotten, to make war on the king of Hungary ;
“ that, having conquered him, they all went and took
“ him prisoner to Constantinople ; that the Sultan had
“ pipes, coffee, sherbet, &c., brought in, and then
“ ordered the prisoner to appear ; that, in his presence,
“ he offered the conquered kingdom of Hungary to
“ any one of the seven kings who would promise to
“ join him (the Sultan) in his wars, whenever sum-
“ moned ; that the king of Germany got up, and ac-
“ cepted it on that condition, to which,” (the Aga
observed,) “ he had not honourably adhered.” One
of the amusing parts of the history is, that its imputed
date is previous to the discovery of tobacco ; but
anachronisms are defects not much heeded in eastern
histories or representations ; the Persians have pic-
tures of their ancient kings, who are all painted with
a pipe in their mouth.

The Tatars (couriers) who carry publick orders or
despatches through Turkey, assume great authority in
the towns and villages they pass through ; I have often
seen one of these fellows enter a coffee-house, and empty
it forthwith of all the Turks and Rayahs who may be
smoking in it by two or three cracks of his whip.

The horses, (*i. e.* the hacks,) both in Turkey and
Persia, are not unfrequently provided with bells.

The best Otto (Uttar) of Roses in Turkey is made at Casandjik, a small village about a day's journey from Adrianople, where there are large fields of roses for seven or eight miles of country. The proof of its goodness is its easily freezing, being biting to the tongue, and, if put on paper, and dried by the fire, leaving no stain.

A Frank, whom I have seen in Pera, half a madman, some little time ago got into the gardens of the Seraglio, disguised in the skin of a bear, whose action he imitated well; he was led into the apartments of the women, who admired him extremely; the Sultan (Selim) next saw him, and was so pleased with him, that he insisted on buying and keeping him in his menagerie; accordingly, as instant death would have ensued on his discovering himself, he was led to the menagerie, where he remained a day, till his friends reclaimed and recovered him, which last was not accomplished, till the Russian Minister sent a message to the Porte that he was his property, and he could not part with him.

Lately, a robber, who was taken by the governor of a Turkish city, was imprisoned, and condemned to die the next day; his brother, who commanded a band of robbers in the neighbourhood, sent word to the governor that he would bring his troop, and destroy the town, if his brother were not freed; the governor replied that he was prepared for him; accordingly, next morning he appeared before the town with about forty

men, and the governor opposed him with between eighty and ninety; the fight was long and bloody, but ended in the defeat and almost entire destruction of the robbers: the captain of the latter (for whose head a large reward was offered,) was lying wounded on the ground, when a servant of the governor's came up to despatch him; as this man had formerly been a servant of his own, he expected assistance from him, saying "You have fed at my table, and profited by my bounty," (language very common, and considerations generally very powerful, in the East,) "Surely you will not be my murderer!" "All that is very true," replied the servant, "and I have not forgotten it, but your head is just now very valuable, and as it is impossible to save your life, I may as well gain the reward as another:" and he immediately took out his knife and cut off his head, on showing which, he obtained the reward. On the same day the captain's brother was executed, and met his fate with astonishing indifference; for when they offered him a short delay for prayer, he said it was no use protracting his punishment, and, at his own desire, was instantly hanged. Both his head and his brother's were sent to Constantinople.—1812.

There was so great a drought at Constantinople in the autumn of 1814, that the *Bents* (reservoirs) of Belgrade, which, from a distance of fifteen miles, supply the city with water, were dry; and in October a skin of water sold at Pera for ten paras, about

three-pence ; a price which was sufficiently high to cause great distress to the poor, by whom so much is consumed for drinking and for the ablutions rigorously enjoined by their religion.

The butchers' meat at Smyrna has been much better than usual, this year, because, the owners of the cattle being mostly taken with the plague, there was nothing to prevent their running about the country and feeding themselves, which they did much more plentifully than their masters would have done. — 1814.

On Sunday, the 27th November, 1814, an Arincian of Constantinople went to his butcher, a Turk, to pay his bill, and being invited to sleep there, consented, as it was getting dusk : in the night, the Turk chopped off his head with a hatchet, and putting that, with the body, into a sack, gave it to some porters, who, it being early, were still in the streets, and whom, after walking with them a little way, he changed for others, and thus, after changing them twice, left them, with orders to carry the sack to the sea, and throw it in : the last party of porters were near the sea, when the soldiers of a guard-house which they passed, saw blood dripping from the sack, stopped the porters, discovered the body, took them back to the place where they had been hired, found the others whom they had succeeded, and so on, till they had traced the house of the Turk, who was beheaded, in consequence, a few days afterwards.

In Constantinople all the porters, like the dogs, have their quarters assigned to them, nor will they suffer any one to carry his own parcels from their quarter, or to hire any one to carry it, except themselves.

These porters are generally honest, and examples of integrity have been afforded by them which do honour to the national character. One of them, who had plundered the property he carried was once condemned to be hanged: by interest and money, he succeeded in obtaining commutation of his sentence into banishment, but his comrades no sooner heard of it, than they ran in a body to the Porte, and clamorously insisted that he should be put to death, as he accordingly was; for, with all its despotism there is no government more servilely obedient to popular clamour than that of Turkey.

A French merchant, whose house was destroyed in a fire, having with great difficulty packed up some of his valuables in a trunk, and being forced to look for his wife and children, on coming out, put his trunk into the hands of the first person he met, who happened to be a Turkish porter. He lost sight of the man in the confusion, and gave up all idea of recovering his property. Some months after a Turk met him in the street, said that he had a trunk of his in his possession, which he had intrusted to him on the night of the fire, but had in vain sought him since. The trunk was

returned, without an article of its contents missing. I was told this by the partner of the merchant.

I have already stated that the Sultan, with all his despotism, is obliged to attend a fire when its ravages have attained to a certain extent. He is also under the imperious necessity of going publicly to mosque every Friday, that the people may see that he is alive, in order that a Vizier may not take advantage of the secrecy of the Seraglio to conceal his death, and administer the government in his name. This law is so imperious, that Mahmoud I., in 1754, though dying, was forced to yield to it, and overcome by the fatigue, expired as he re-entered the gate of the Seraglio.

From Cerigo to Malta there are about 350 miles : ships have gone from Smyrna to Malta in two days. An English ship once came from Smyrna to Portsmouth, with a swiftness almost incredible, in twelve days.

The trade of slaves from Georgia to Constantinople, both male and female, still continues (though with diminished numbers) in spite of all the efforts of the Russians (who have long had an army there to act against Persia,) to prevent it : the boys who are sold are by no means unwilling captives : as soon as they are made Turks, they walk about in their turbans with great pleasure and pride. Cantemir (Book III., Reign of Bajazet II.) has given the scale of value at which the Turks estimate their slaves from different countries.

1. The Circassians. 2. The Polanders. 3. The Abazà (a particular race of the Georgians). 4. The Russians. 5. The Cossacks. 6. The Georgians in general. 7. The Mengrelians. 8. The Ifrenk or Franks (*i. e.* the Germans, Venetians, and Hungarians).

The butter made near Constantinople is nothing but milk or cream, first heated at the fire and then churned for not more than ten minutes; it is indeed not unlike clotted cream; further in Turkey (the interior of Asia Minor and Aleppo,) they tie a jar, filled with cream, to two trees with supple twigs, and swing it about long enough to make very good butter. I ate it very good in Asia Minor, in the month of January 1816.

Receipt for making Yaourt.—Put one oke of pure cow-milk in a pot, and place it on the fire till it becomes lukewarm; then take ten or fifteen drachms of yaourt, put them into an earthen vessel, and bruise them with a spoon, at the same time pouring the milk into the same till they are entirely dissolved; then place the vessel containing it upon a small quantity of straw, and let it remain there a few hours, till it grows thick. This, however, cannot be done without already having some yaourt, but in Eton's book there is a receipt for beginning to make it.

It appears to be the same composition as is mentioned by Strabo (book vii.) to have been in use

among the Nomades in the neighbourhood of the Taurica Chersonesus, or Crimea: ὀξυγάλακτι—ἰσῆλο δὲ καὶ ὄψημά ἐστὶν ἀυλοῖς καλάσκευασθέν πως.

Receipt for making Caimac.—Put a quantity of pure cow-milk in a pot; place it on a hearth, and put some wood-fire underneath, till it begins to boil; then take off the wood, and let the pot remain there two or three hours until the milk begins to thicken; repeat this operation twice.

A Tatar has come from Bucharest to Constantinople in two days and a half, and from Yassy in four days.

In the Kiosk of the Sultan, before the Seraglio, towards the port, (the Kiosk from which the Captain Pasha takes leave on sailing with his fleet for the Archipelago,) is a fine specimen of barbarous magnificence; it is a chair of solid silver, measuring nine feet four inches in length, and five feet four inches in depth; it stands about two feet high from the ground, supported on four worked legs, and the back rises about three feet, and the sides about two. The silver is very thick, and, except on the legs, quite plain and unworked.

The price of ground in the best situations of Constantinople, is from ten to fifteen piastres a pic; in the least desirable, it does not exceed twenty paras,

and is sometimes less. In Pera, ground sells as high as fifty piastres a pic in the best sites ; an Armenian, anxious to secure a particular spot, lately (in 1816) gave 100 piastres a pic, but this was looked on as a mad bargain.

The circumference of the porphyry columns below in St. Sophia is twelve feet three inches, and the height about forty feet.

The circumference of the Verd-antique columns below, in St. Sophia, is nine feet and the height about thirty-five feet.

The circumference of the red granite columns in the mosque of Sultan Solyman is twelve feet two inches, and the height about forty feet : there are four of them, brought from Ephesus. I measured these on the 1st of October, 1816, when I went with the Marquis de Rivière, the French ambassador, to see the mosques of which I had before visited some in 1812 with the English ambassador ; we saw (when I was with the French ambassador) the following in the following order :—St. Sophia, Sultan Achmet, Osmanlie, Sultan Bajazet, Yeni Djami or Validé Sultan Djami, Suleymanie, Shahzadeh, Lateli or the Tulip, Sultan Mahomet, Sultan Selim, and the little wooden mosque of the present Sultan which is not above twenty feet square, but is very neat : the diameters of the domes of Sultan Selim and Sultan Mahomet, measured twenty seven paces. The sarcophagus, which is called that of Constantine in the

Court of the Mosque of Osmanlie is of very fine grained porphyry, thirteen inches and a half thick ; it is nine feet long, five feet broad, and five feet deep.

Saint Sophia.—Of the columns round the women's gallery, the eight of porphyry had been placed in the Temple of the Sun at Rome, by Aurelian, and the six of green jasper once supported the roof of the Temple of Diana at Ephesus. I did not see the sweating column, a large black marble pillar. The largest door is said by the Turks to be made of wood from Noah's ark. All the columns are ranked by tens.

Sultan Bajazet—Contains ten columns of verd antique, four of jasper, and six of Egyptian granite. All these were collected from the publick edifices of Constantinople.

Sultan Selim.—The marbles were all brought from Alexandria Troas in 1552.

Suleymanie—Was built from the materials of the great church of St. Euphemia of Chalcedon. The four large columns of porphyry, were brought, it is said, from Ephesus. This mosque contains the tombs of Roxalana and of Solyman.

Yeni Djami—Contains the only columns of jaune antique, to be seen in Constantinople.

Validé Sultan Djami.—The two columns of jasper at the entrance were brought from Alexandria Troas, about 1670.

Over the gate of Constantinople called Yeni Capi (the new gate) towards the land-side of the walls,

besides the inscription printed by M. de Guys, there are over the gate two other inscriptions, both Greek; of one we made out this line, “*Κωνσταντίνος υπαρχος ἐδξειμάλιο λειχει λειχος*,”—and of the other the names, “*Θεοδοσια Ιθσινιανος* and *Σοφια*.”—

As Mr. Hardy was stopping at a coffee-house on the road from Constantinople to Cyprus, some Turks sitting in it were talking about him, and his janizary (Mustapha a forced renegade German) told him afterwards the subject of their conversation—“Why what small legs “he has,” said one, “I could cut through both his “legs at one blow of my sword; if all the Franks “have such thin legs, I wonder our Sultan does not “go and conquer them:”—“Ay but,” said another who had served in the Russian war, “Do you see that “thing round his neck? (neckcloth). All the Franks “wear that, and how would you cut through that?”

One of our King’s Messengers was sent to Joannina, from whence he was sent on to Constantinople with a Tatar, who was to have a certain sum for conducting him there; this fellow, in order to make the most of his bargain, fed him on milk, cucumbers, bad pilaff, &c.; yet he passed him all along the road, by way of increasing his own importance, for a besherdeh (great man), and when his incredulous coffee-house auditors asked how a besherdeh came to wear only a sheep-skin pelisse, said, that in England sheepskins were very precious and dear.

Sheikh Ibrahim told me that the money given to the servants of Turks is by no means thrown away, as the servants, when they attend their master at night, are generally asked by him how much was given to them, and measures his opinion of the traveller by the sum; he said, he remembered once in Syria, having given forty piastres to two servants of a rich Turk there, who had been a Pasha, but was now living retired; he heard afterwards that the master had taken the forty piastres from those two servants, and with them bought a benisch (outer robe) for a third. In fact this is a regular system with the Turks, and it is understood that the extremely low wages which they give their servants are to be compensated by the bagshish (presents) given to them by those who visit their masters. It is this which makes visits to powerful Turks so expensive; for their magnificence is shown in the number of their servants. It is impolitick in a traveller to be niggardly in his presents to the servants of a Turk who has received him into his house, as this is the general way of recompensing the master for his hospitality.

It is singular that no Turk in power can ever bear to be left alone; in the day time a servant is constantly in the room with him, and at night if he cannot sleep he instantly claps his hands (the bell of the Levant), and calls a servant to talk with him. This is, probably, the effect of superstition acting on a bad conscience, and in this opinion Sheikh Ibrahim agreed with me, who knew the people well.

The Turks and Arabs frequently, and always before a great man, sit on their feet, which, as well as the hands *, it is thought very disrespectful to shew: there are three ways of doing this:—1. With the feet straight. 2. With the toes together and the heels turned out. 3. (peculiar to prayer) With one foot straight and one heel turned out.

The following story is universally told in Syria, as the beginning and cause of the systematick cruelty of Djezzar, Pasha of Acre:—On returning from a pilgrimage to Mecca, he found nearly all the women of his harem pregnant; as the Jew Doctors of the Levant pretend to find out every complaint by only feeling the pulse, he sent for one of these, and ordering him to feel the pulse of one of the women, asked him if any thing extraordinary was the matter with her: he answered, “ Nothing :” Djezzar then called a servant and commanded him to rip up the woman, which being done, and the foetus found, he ordered the doctor to be tied up in a sack and thrown into the sea: the Mamelukes in Acre, conscious that they were known to be the violators of the Pasha’s harem, saw that their only hope of safety lay in the death of

* Mitford, in his History of Greece, has shewn, that this custom of concealing the hands from respect when in the presence of a superior, was observed by the ancient Persians, among whom Cyrus had put to death two relations of the King for not drawing their hands within the sleeve when they met him.—*Xenophon, History, Book II.*

the Pasha, and therefore fired at him as he stood in his court-yard, but missed him; they then assembled in a body, shut themselves up in the citadel and demanded permission to depart unmolested with their arms and horses, or they would blow up the castle and destroy the city: Djezzar, knowing them to be desperate villains, agreed to their free departure; but no sooner were they assembled without the walls, than they attacked the city in a body; they were repulsed however by the Pasha, who was prepared, and several of them killed. Before this occurrence Djezzar had no extraordinary cruelty above other Turks, but from this hour began his system of butchery; the women were of course all put to death; the next morning he sent for Signor Malagamba, the English Vice-Consul, and asked him if he had heard what had happened in his harem; Malagamba who had been in a great fright at receiving the unexpected summons, but dared not refuse to go, after humming and hawing, owned he had. "If you hear," said the Pasha, "that one person is killed, you may say Djezzar did it; nay, if you hear two are killed, you may say Djezzar did it; nay, if you even hear three or four are killed, you may say Djezzar did it; but, if you hear that thirty or forty are killed, say that God did it." This was a hint to Malagamba not to spread reports too readily. I saw this Malagamba as I passed through Cyprus on my return; his brother was Vice-Consul for England when I passed through Acre, though he acted without a firman.

Malem Kaym, Djezzar's Jew banker, who had been maimed by him in his fits of rage (he has lost an eye and had part of his nose cut off), had a mother living in Constantinople who was rich, and having heard of her son's misfortunes and not seen him for eight years, went to Acre for that purpose; Malem was then shut up in a room of the Serai, where he transacted all the Pasha's business; his mother therefore begged permission from the Pasha to see him, which, to her great despair was refused her; when Djezzar, however, heard she was rich, after much bargaining, he agreed to let her see Malem for 300 purses, and these she literally paid; she was admitted to her son, but was so terrified by the Pasha's severity to herself and the marks of it in him, that she died three days after.

Djezzar had great cunning: soon after he became Pasha of Acre, knowing the list of his enemies in Constantinople, he sent to each of them a present of four, five, or six, purses, saying, that now he had risen to fortune he could not forget his friends, and begged each of them simply to acknowledge the receipt of the sum he sent; they all did so, and that year the Pasha did not send to Constantinople the produce of the miri, or land-tax; a chiaoux was immediately sent thence to Acre to ask why he had not sent it; Djezzar feigned astonishment, and affirmed that he had sent it long ago, and in proof, showed the letters he had from his enemies, (who were most of them Ministers of the Porte,) acknowledging the receipt of

the money he had sent them. All the writers of these receipts were beheaded on the return of the chiaoux to Constantinople,

Djezzar once pretended to think that the Porte intended to send an army against him, and called a Divan to consult on the means of resistance; most of his Ministers (fearing to commit themselves with the Porte) advised him to accommodate matters, as the Sultan, he well knew, had a long arm (a common Turkish phrase): one man only told him, that whatever resolution he took, he would stick by him, using the Turkish expression, "I have eaten your bread, and I will fight with your sword." By this artifice, Djezzar discovered on whom he might depend; to the latter man he made large presents, but those who had advised conciliation were all beheaded next morning.

When Sir Sidney Smith went to Acre during its siege by the French, he declared he would not land if Djezzar did not come down to the beach to receive him; this is a distinction which a great Turk was hardly ever known to pay to a Christian, but as a Turk will condescend to any degradation when in want of service which he cannot command, Djezzar did it. On entering his serai with Sir Sidney, the Pasha pretended to feel fatigued and unwell and begged Sir Sidney to lend him his arm to ascend the staircase, with which Sir Sidney, not seeing the arti-

fice, naturally complied; this was a piece of cunning in Djezzar to show his attendants and soldiers that he was supported by the English admiral,—such support being never given to a Turk but by an inferior or a servant.

Soon after the quarrel between Sir S. Smith and Djezzar about Emir Beshyr of Mount Lebanon (whom after his capitulation, on Sir S.'s guarantee, Djezzar wanted to maltreat) Sir S. sent a naval officer to the Pasha with presents: Djezzar received them with coldness, talked of Sir S.'s heart not being with him, though he sent presents, and at last broke out into violent personal abuse of Sir Sidney. On this the officer started up, drew his dirk, and swore he never would hear his officer abused with impunity in his presence. The attendants immediately seized him, and were about to kill him, but Djezzar ordered them to leave him alone, exclaiming at the same time, “ Oh, “ you villains! which of you would do as much for “ me?”—

The Porte sent a chiaoux to put to death Djezzar, who was informed of this sentence by his protectors in the Divan. On the man's arrival, Djezzar made him sit opposite to him, and told him he could give him no fitter refreshment than a draught of the holy *zemzem* water, which he had lately brought from Mecca, when he was Emir Hadgee (conductor of the pilgrims); the chiaoux, not supposing his mission to

be known, did not think Djezzar could have any design against him, and therefore drank off the water, without suspicion; it was poisoned, and he died in a few hours.

The Turks say that the Frank way of fighting is that of madmen, for if two Englishmen be advancing, and one of them be killed, the other still moves forward. The bravery of the Turks depends chiefly on success. The Turkish soldiers, as the author of the life of Prince Eugene justly observes, are terrible at the first onset, from the fury inspired by fanaticism, and the opinion which they have of their superiority over all other people; but they are no sooner broken than their profound ignorance of tactics prevents their returning to the charge; then their superiority of number becomes useless, and only offers more victims to the conqueror.

Many who behold the unvarying appearance of Turkish dresses fancy that their fashions undergo no change: but this is an erroneous idea. There is constantly some alteration in their dress, though too slight to be observed by those unaccustomed to it; sometimes the sleeves are differently slashed, sometimes the collar differently cut; now it is the fashion to show the red cap (fez) under the turban, now not to show it, and fifty other insignificant *et ceteras*.

The Turks do not like horses of a dark colour that

have not a white or light-coloured spot about them. They like white feet in a horse. They cannot bear any hairs about the fetlock of a horse. They think that Franks know nothing about horses.

The horses of the higher order of Turks are much more calculated for shew than use, being fattened to a degree of unwieldiness, and quite incapable of undergoing any great fatigue. Indeed they only use them in processions, or to pay visits, or to take short rides in the vicinity of the places where they live. The art which they are chiefly taught is to run at full speed, and then stop suddenly, being violently pulled in by their riders so that the jerk makes them almost sit on their haunches. I have seen them practised at this in a street not more than from ten to fifteen feet wide, being driven at full gallop across its breadth, and then pulled up just as their nose touched the wall. The bits they use are well calculated to give them this power over the animal, being of iron, amazingly thick and massy.

I was told by a medical man that one may generally know a Levantine from an European by the shape of the head, which is commonly pointed at the top, and not flat like ours*. This proceeds from their mo-

* I should be curious to know from medical authority, whether there be any truth in the remark of Herodotus (Book iii, chap. 12) that the Egyptians were very strong in the skull, and never bald, and that these effects were produced by their custom of shaving their heads.

ther's pressing it during the first month after their birth, to give it that form. They also purse up the mouth to make it small. The form of the neck is usually very beautiful among Levantines.

The Turks in speaking of the Hedjaz mean all the country between Mecca, Medina, Jedda, and Yumbo; but the Arabs by this name understand all the mountainous country about two days' journey from the coast of the Red Sea, with which it runs parallel from Mecca, south, down to the frontiers of Yemen, where are the great coffee plantations. This tract (the Arab Hedjaz) is inhabited exclusively by primitive Bedouin tribes.

Saart in Turkish means both a watch and an hour. A Tatar going from Satalia to Alayah (a small town thirty-two hours east of Satalia) and not knowing the road, took with him a Turkish peasant for a guide, "*Katch SAART var,*" he asked his guide, meaning, "How many hours is it?" "Six," answered the guide. They rode for six, seven, eight, hours. "How many hours," said the Tatar, pulling out his watch;—"You said six, and we are already come eight." "*Oh! that watch,*" said the guide, "*there are a thousand with that watch*"—fancying that the length of the hour depended on the size of the watch. This was told me with great glee by one of the Tatars of our embassy to whom it happened.

I saw a young Turk, who had come in the same ship with me from Cyprus to Rhodes, buying fish after our arrival at Rhodes. These were fresh-water fish, that are caught by the fishermen of Rhodes in a river near Marmorice, on the opposite coast. I told him they were not fish caught in the sea. "What!" said he, with an expression of sovereign contempt, "do you think they grow on the trees then?"

Shields are still used by the Turks for sport in a childish combat of the sword. They are of leather, round, about three feet in diameter, and with a spike projecting in the centre outside. This combat, like that of the wrestlers, is only for the amusement of the populace in the open air on fête days.

The Sultan had some parrots lately sent him by the Pasha of Egypt, which having come from Malta, spoke nothing but English; his Highness accordingly sent for an English renegade, who has lately turned Turk, to interpret their words. He interpreted them all into compliments towards the Sultan, and by this artifice obtained valuable presents.

Sali Effendi, a very good-humoured Turk, who preferred tranquillity and competence to dangerous honours at the Porte, was Turkish master to most of the Europeans in Constantinople. His conversation was very amusing. He had a black slave named Tabin Deh, of whom he was heartily tired, and all his

thoughts turned on saving money enough to buy a white one, but he said his wife was so jealous that she declared she should never be happy again if he did. This, however, did not deter him. He came one morning to the English palace in great delight, saying that at last his savings amounted to 3,000 piastres, with which he had bought, the day before, a very pretty white slave. He had found a black husband for Tabin Deh, who consented to take her on receiving with her the usual supply of linen, table linen, bedding, &c., which he (Sali) had agreed to give.

The jealousy of his wife, however, still tormented him: he went home very early one morning (having slept at the French palace where his scholars had kept him late) and found his wife and his new slave both sitting-up, neither having gone to bed from jealousy of the other. He said, however, that he had brought his wife to better order by threatening her with a divorce. His great object now was to have a son, and when his slave became in the state that ladies wish to be who love their lords, he was raving with anxiety lest it should be a daughter, and was constantly inventing a name: letters in Turkish stand for figures, and thus the name may express at the same time the date of the birth; he formed a name for a boy, which did this so exactly, that he said he could not help looking on the exactness of the coincidence as a sign that his child was destined to be a boy: to his infinite regret, however, it turned out a girl: *Voluptate usque ad demeritiam ob ancillæ graviditatem afficiebatur; Ventrem*

etiam singulis hebdomadis metitus, quantum increvisset observabunt.

He had a great deal of the cunning of the Turks. We once sent a janizary to invite him to dinner. The janizary found the door closed, and called to Sali, who came to the window and asked what he wanted. "To invite you to dine to-morrow, with the Elche Bey," (ambassador).—"What Elche Bey?"—"The English." "I knew very well," said Sali to Hamilton, "who he was, and what he came for, but I made him repeat it that my neighbours might hear him: I wished them to know that I did not keep bad company among the Franks."

One of Sali's negotiations is far too amusing to be omitted. Near his house was a dog who made such a terrible howling every night, that Sali could get no sleep: he determined to get rid of him, which was no easy matter, for all the dogs have their quarters, and know them so well, that if a dog from another quarter intrude on theirs, they all fall upon him directly with great fury. His first attempt was to decoy the dog by offers of food into another quarter, where he was immediately attacked by the others as an intruder, and Sali hoped, would have been killed, but he escaped from their fangs, and returned to his old post, where he annoyed Sali as much as ever. He now bargained with a boatman, who, for a piastre engaged to carry the dog over to Asia. The next day, how-

ever, the boatman came, and said that though he had no objection to take the animal over in his boat, yet he should be unwilling to excite curiosity by taking it in his arms from the street to the water-side. It was therefore finally settled that a boy should carry it to the water, who should have ten paras of the piastre for this service, and the boatman should have the remaining thirty paras for ferrying it over. This was done, and Sali used to boast with great glee of his successful manœuvre.

We used to have the first cherries in the beginning, and the first strawberries in the middle, of May, at Constantinople.

On the 5th May, O. S. (St. George's day,) lambs are first allowed to be sent to Constantinople and sold.

By the calculation of the Turks, spring begins on St. George's day, and winter on the 26th October, also old style.

A Turk in the village of St. John, near Jerusalem, was poisoned by his wife, who was jealous of his intention to marry another woman. The monk who served in the Frank convent there as physician, was called to him, and gave him a medicine, which made him bring up the poison, of the nature of which he informed the man, who called his wife and accused her of the attempt: she immediately confessed it: "I
" poisoned you, because you are going to marry an-
" other woman, and I give you notice that every

“time you prepare for this second marriage, I will
“poison you again.”

As the practice of drinking wine gains ground, that of swallowing opium falls into disuse, among the Turks. Very few among them use it now, and those in private.

I went to the coffee-houses near the mosque of Sultan Solyman in Constantinople, to see the opium eaters, but I never saw more than two or three there.

It has often been matter of surprise to me that among the trading speculations of my countrymen, no man has ever thought of establishing breweries in the principal cities of Turkey. I have, at times, questioned merchants on the subject, who have urged as an objection the difficulty of preserving it in such a climate: yet, beer is made in England for exportation to the East Indies. I find the same project recommended in the Travels of Aaron Hill, a century ago, as a very profitable speculation, and I own I am surprised at its never having been tried. It would, perhaps, have been more lucrative in his time than now, as the Turks are every day becoming more regardless of the prohibition to drink wine. It is true that the True Believers are strictly forbidden to drink wine, and *all liquors that intoxicate*. But with their usual disposition to regard rather the letter than the spirit of their law, the Turks, when tempted by appetite, would not be very scrupulous in drinking a liquor which is not *prohibited by name*: a strong instance of

this was seen in the year 1680, when the Grand Vizier, Cara Mustapha, permitted Boza to be publickly sold and drank in the streets of Constantinople, under pretence that it had never been forbidden by the Koran or by the Fetvah of any of the ancient Caliphs.—*Mignot's History of Ottoman Empire, Reign of Mahomet IV.*

Boza is a fermented liquor, much resembling beer, extracted from millet seed, and drank by the Tatars. Burckhardt also mentions a liquor called Bouza, much resembling beer, which is in use among the Nubians, and is extracted from dhourra or barley.—*Travels in Nubia*, quarto, page 143.

In Constantinople and Smyrna I have seen sheep with most enormous tails (weighing not less than ten or twelve pounds), which are all one mass of fat. I have seen the tail so big that it was necessary for the drover to walk close behind the animal and support it. They appear to be the same kind of sheep which are described by Herodotus (Book III. cap. 113.), as existing in Arabia, and distinguished by the amazing size of their tails, which required to be carried behind them.

Among the trades of Turkey, no one is more conspicuous than that of the barbers: they are extremely numerous in all the cities of Turkey, and there is not a village without one, for it never enters the head of a Turk or Rayah to shave himself. A great proportion of the population wear their beards, but all have their heads shaved. I have made frequent inquiries

in order to obtain a clear statement of the qualifications that entitle a Turk to wear his beard (which is evidently a distinction), but I never could succeed to my satisfaction; every Turk high in office wears it; every Hadgee (Mussulman who has performed the pilgrimage to Mecca) has also this privilege, and, as every Mahometan is ordered to visit Mecca, at least once in his life, without any dispensation, except on account of an universally acknowledged impediment from constant ill health, or from the impossibility of abandoning the duties of a high station (and even in these cases they must send a substitute), this would account, in a great measure, for all the men of mature years wearing their beard, and I never saw an elderly Turk without one. But I have seen among the hamals (porters) of Constantinople, who all wear their beards, many young-looking men whom I ascertained not to be Hadgees, and, on asking why they were not shaved, I was answered it was to save the expense of the operation. The barbers' shops are furnished with benches round the walls, &c. ; and a mangahl (vessel of burning charcoal) to heat the water and dry the towels. Along the walls are hung a few of his implements, razors, scissors, and tweezers, and a broad leathern girdle filled with them is also buckled round his waist, from which girdle hangs a strap of leather to sharpen his razor. The implements are all of the grossest workmanship and coarsest materials, and are, I believe, manufactured in Germany and Venice; I do not exaggerate when I state that I never saw a Turkish

razor with so good an edge as an English penknife in use ; yet, with this razor, the Turks shave so easily and with so light a hand, that I have more than once gone to sleep during the operation : the chin is washed with hot-water, the soap rubbed on it, and the razor, when exercised, pushed from the body instead of being drawn towards it as with us. A Turkish *petit maitre* requires a long time for the operation, as, after shaving, there is much time required for trimming his mustachios, removing superfluous hairs with tweezers, &c. Over the bench on which sit the customers, is fixed, on a hinge which admits of its moving to the right and left, an iron rod ; from this is suspended a small pewter pot to hold hot water, which is poured from a cock into a large round pewter basin (not less than two feet in diameter) over which the customers hold their heads to have them washed. The poorer Turks pay ten paras to the barber, who holds out to the customer the small round looking-glass (the back of which is curiously inlaid with small pieces of mother-of-pearl) to receive them. Of the Christian Rayahs, very few besides the priests, are allowed to wear the beard ; but all wear mustachios, which they anxiously look forward to in their youth as the sign of manhood, nor did I ever see any one much more wretched from a slight personal defect, than a man who served us at Rhodostow on our first passage up the Dardanelles to Constantinople, who had a mustachio only on one side of his face, the upper lip on the other side having been burnt, and the hair being thus prevented from growing.

THE ARMENIANS.

IN Persia they are dreadfully oppressed and fleeced, whereas in Constantinople they live in comparative ease and affluence, have lately acquired great riches (having superseded the Jews as the publick bankers of the Turks) and are building costly stone houses all over and round the capital ; they have at present the mint in their hands ; they buy up foreign gold and, on giving a certain sum to the Sultan, are allowed to coin for their own profit, which considering the growing depreciation of Turkish money, must bring them enormous profit ; but this prosperity will probably not last long ; the Sultan, it is said, is collecting a treasure, and as soon as he has fattened the Armenians, will probably squeeze them, and the richest will, no doubt, lose their property, if not their liberty or lives *. They are a quiet plodding people ; all in Constantinople are bankers, or merchants, or clerks ; but, in their own country, they till the ground and exercise different trades like other nations ; they are hardly ever found mixed in a disturbance in Constantinople.

* This prediction (too well founded on the known system of the Turkish government to be likely to fail of accomplishment) was fulfilled soon after I left Constantinople, by the treatment of the Armenian brothers Duz Oglu (the richest of their nation in Turkey), whose property was confiscated, the family imprisoned, and some of them put to death.

Heaping up money is their only occupation, and they live very retired, but Dr. M., our physician at Constantinople, who was admitted among them professionally, said, that he found the women very lively, chatty, and good-humoured, and the men extraordinarily liberal towards him; one generous action of one of their merchants I heard from undoubted authority: two brothers, who were partners in trade, quarrelled and separated, one owing the other 250,000 piastres, for which he retained his bond: in time their friends brought about a reconciliation, and, at their first meeting, the creditor brother ordered his servant to bring in a mangahl (vessel with charcoal fire), on which he boiled a cup of coffee with the bond, and thus forgave the debt. But the system that prevails over the Levant, of attaching the idea of Christianity only to the exteriors of religion, extends to the Armenians, who, though not so intolerant in spirit as the Turks and Greeks, are as blindly attached to forms: their fasts, as observed by the priests, are even more severe than those of the Greek Church; their priests appear to have no particular dress, but are marked by long beards; their bishops wear purple; at the Convent of Egshiniazin (near Erivan), they keep a dead hand, which they pretend to be that of St. Gregory, which the deluded Armenians pay large sums to kiss, being assured that they shall thus secure their salvation; numbers of pilgrims are constantly going there for this purpose from all quarters of the Levant. An Armenian priest, who came from this

convent to Constantinople in the beginning of 1814, was suspected by their priests in that city, of being commissioned to purchase large and exclusive privileges for the convent, and such a clamour was in consequence raised by them, that he thought his life in danger, and begged permission to live in the English palace for shelter ; this was refused him, and a month after he was obliged to leave Constantinople. I remember calling, with a friend, on the Armenian patriarch, a respectable looking man of about fifty, with a fine long black beard, who lived in a small convent, a neat residence, in Constantinople ; I did not observe any thing particular in his dress. The Armenians, like all Christians of the Levant, are devoted to their faith ; one of them, lately hanged in Aleppo, was told that if he turned Turk, his life would be spared ; he made the sign of the cross, and was instantly turned off. These martyrdoms are common in the Levant, for no Christian is ever put to death without an offer of his life on condition of becoming a Mahometan, and there are very few instances of this offer being accepted.

An attempt was making by the respective hierarchies, when I left Constantinople, to unite the Armenian Church with that of Rome : as their differences are not great, sanguine hopes of mutual approximation were entertained on both sides, but both parties are so bigotted to their forms, that I have no idea of their union being ever accomplished.

PERSIANS.

THE degree and cause of the hatred existing between the Turks and the Persians, is well known: the Turks think that the sacrifice of the head of one Persian is as acceptable to the Deity as that of the heads of seventy Christians. I never was in Persia, but two friends, who, on the return from thence, passed through Constantinople, gave me, in the course of conversation, the following information :—

In Persia you may very often travel from forty to seventy miles without seeing a house or a human creature, but ride through a perfect desert, and at length come to a small village, where you cannot stay long, as they would not have provisions for you; these villages, even the smallest, consisting of not more than half a dozen houses, have all a wall round them to protect the inhabitants from the robbers with which the country swarms. In these villages there may be a few trees, but that is the only verdure seen for miles along the road; indeed, nothing can be imagined more desolate than the country. The King, having eight sons, divides his kingdom into as many Governments, giving one to each, who, in his turn, deposes it to a vizier, and thus there are three rapacious governors to be satisfied instead of one.

In the south of Persia there is hardly ever any rain, and never any dew ; none ever catch cold ; they sleep mostly in the air on the tops of their houses, and the finest tempered steel might be exposed all night without fear of rust. At Tabriz, on the contrary, and all over the north of the kingdom, they have rain in torrents ; it is a great comfort that, however hot the day may be, the thermometer in the night seldom rises above 70.

The Persians are the greatest liars in the world, and, if detected in a falsehood, laugh in approbation of their cunning, instead of blushing for their duplicity ; they are a most fickle people, for a great man of the court, who was yesterday bastinadoed (as they frequently are, without the least sense of disgrace, or of any punishment beyond the physical pain), will, perhaps, be a great favourite a fortnight hence.

One of the King's sons (the Prince of Shiraz) was, for some offence, fined 100,000 tomauns (a tomaun is between seventeen and eighteen shillings), and offered to pay 120,000 (20,000 in addition,—his offer was rejected) to be excused carrying them himself, for he thought his father meant to behead or imprison him. When Sir W. O. saw him a little time afterwards at Shiraz, and asked after his health, he replied that he was very well, and “ *that his health had been much improved by the happiness he had enjoyed of seeing his royal father.*” So little is the

confidence reposed in the ties of blood, that a man would bastinado, or even execute, his father, to obtain the favour, or obey the commands, of the King.

About two years ago (I write in 1812) the Persians found the tomb of one of their Kings who reigned several centuries ago ; there were great treasures buried with him, and in the same grave were buried nine of his daughters, who were murdered (according to a custom then, and in later times, very general) lest they should disgrace their family by a low marriage ; round all the corpses were a great profusion of gold and pearls ; they had been interred in a cavern dug by the side of a rock near Tabriz, and covered with stones, closely fitted into the cavity ; these stones were shaken by an earthquake (in Tabriz these are very frequent, and sometimes very dangerous), and discovered the tomb. The custom of hiding the graves of great men *was* very general (if I mistake not Attila's was thus hid), and there was an instance of that of one of the Kings of Persia being concealed so late as 150 years ago. The peasants, who discovered the above-mentioned tomb, were in great alarm, as it is almost certain death to find a treasure in Persia, since the discoverer, whatever amount he produces, is always supposed to have hid more, and generally tortured to make him disclose where. The two men who found it, went to the Governor of the place before they touched it, and he sent word to the King, who was

much delighted with his acquisition, which proved to be very valuable.

The Persians deride and abuse each other in terms so gross as to be ridiculous ; the King one day said to the ambassador, “ I have three very fine dogs at home, and I have three here too, there’s one, there “ is another, and there is another,” pointing to the Grand Vizier and two others of his Ministers who had incurred his displeasure ; they bowed in the most abject manner, confessed that they were unworthy of his favour, and went away delighted that their humility had put him in a good humour.

When our ambassador showed the King of Persia his carriage (an English built one) his Majesty was so delighted with it that he got into it, and sat smoking in it for half an hour : he said he should like it to move, and the ambassador offered to have the horses put to, but the King made a sign to his Grand Vizier and two or three other court officers present, who immediately began dragging him about in it.

The cities of Persia have all some distinguishing title : thus Tehran and Ispahan are called the seats of empire, Tabriz, the seat of science, &c. &c. Each city may coin money for itself ; one side may have the name, arms, or title, of the city, but the reverse must have the king’s arms or name ; it is singular that the king’s arms and titles are never put on copper, which, not

being thought worthy of such an honour, is stamped with a bird, a star, or a tree, &c. &c.

The national vanity of the Persians is constantly and injudiciously displayed in their pictures: in an action once in which 300 Persians ran away from seventeen Russians, there was a picture made of it in which the former were represented cutting down the Russians most heroically; the Persians were painted of gigantick strength and stature, while the Russians were made pigmies. The court poet is now writing in verse the life of the King, in which he enumerates a number of battles in which his Majesty has fought and (of course) conquered, whereas he never was in more than one, and then he *ran away*.—1812.

The cowardice of the Persians is excessive: one of their commanders told our Minister that he once, with 10,000 men, surrounded twenty Russians, who had intrenched themselves, and from their position killed many Persians,—“I told them,” he said, “to rush upon them and cut them to pieces, but the rascals would not advance, and as they were continually falling, I was obliged to march them away.”

The Prince of Persia lately, not having his infantry at hand, attacked a rebel town with his cavalry only; after flourishing round the walls, and having half his men killed, he was, of course, forced to retreat.—1816.

The Persians (taught by English officers) learn the European exercise very quickly ; our officers are allowed to beat them or inflict any punishment for the preservation of discipline ; indeed, the King said to them, when he gave them their commissions, “ If you want to put any of them to death, don’t wait for the formality of my concurrence.”

The education of a royal family in Persia, is very oddly conducted : the King gives his son to the Grand Vizier, or any nobleman of his court, and, as a great favour, permits him to bring him up and educate him ; he, of course, is obliged to express himself delighted with the honour, and though the royal urchin turns every thing topsy-turvy in his house, is obliged to humour him. The royal marriages are arranged with the same view to policy as those of European courts, and frequently, at the moment of birth. The sister of the Prince of Shiraz (the King’s daughter) was lately, by a formal order of the King, married to a cousin three years old.—1812.

The Persian women (who hide their faces even more than those of Turkey) paint their features and necks with birds, beasts, flowers, trees, stars, &c. &c.

The Fakyr (Devrishes) of Persia sell (for the value of about half-a-crown) charms which, they pretend, enable any one to play with the most ve-

nomous serpents with impunity ; they themselves certainly do so.

The Persians say, that if a foreigner meet with a scorpion, and tell it that he is a stranger, the animal will not bite him.

The Persians are very severe in their punishments : lately three men were put to death for robbery ; one of these was hanged, another beheaded, and the third put into a vessel containing a quantity of gunpowder and blown up : our ambassador, soon after his arrival made complaint to the government that some of his baggage had been plundered and injured, and three days after, to his great surprise and regret, heard that one man had been executed, and two or three mutilated, having their noses or ears cut off, their eyes put out, &c. &c. (1812.)

THE ARABS.

I CANNOT begin my few memoranda on the Arabs without a painful recollection of poor Burckhardt, the famous Sheik Ibrahim, who, during the time I passed with him in Egypt kindly corrected them for me, an obligation for which I felt very grateful, as his accurate knowledge of the Arabs ensures their correctness. He died, as I have mentioned, at Cairo, in October, 1817. To the publick lamentations for his loss, which were felt by all Englishmen who knew his talents, I added the regrets of private friendship.

Memoir on the Wahabees, (the modern Methodists of Islamism,) written by M. Rousseau, the French Consul at Bagdad, and corrected by Sheik Ibrahim, —dated 1808.

Sheik Muhammed, surnamed Abdulwahab, the founder of this sect, was a native of the little village of Lenadjé, on the western bank of the Euphrates, between Hella and Redwaneeh. Having conceived the project of reforming the vast nation of the Arabs, he travelled over the Nedjid, Syria, and Irak-Arabi, in the vain hope of procuring the support of some powerful chief, but failing, and probably despairing, of success, he retired to Deraieh, with the view of passing the rest of his days in retirement. There,

however, he found in the person of an Arab chief, the support he had so long sought for. Under the auspices of this chief, by name Mohammed, Wahabism made considerable progress in Arabia, and an army of proselytes was soon assembled, which threatened destruction to the numerous tribes by which that country is peopled. In about sixty years from its origin, the sect had brought over to its opinions, either by force or persuasion, most of the nations of the Desert, and of Arabia, and now threatened Syria and Mesopotamia with its sway, when the Porte taking the alarm, about ten years ago, ordered Suleiman Pasha, of Bagdad, to send an armament against those rebels: his son-in-law and successor Ali, took the command of the expedition against Deraieh, but he had nearly perished with all his troops. The Wahabees became more arrogant by this success, and by the destruction of Kerbela, in 1801, spread terror through all that part of the East. Abdulaziz, son of Mohammed, was murdered three years after this memorable event by a Persian, whose two sons had perished in the massacre of Kerbela, and Abdulwahab died soon after: the former administered the temporal, the latter the spiritual, affairs of the sect. The present chief, Sehood, the son of Abdulaziz, has added to the conquests of his father the province of Yemen, some places on the borders of the Red Sea, all the west coast of the Persian gulf, the islands of Bahrim, and several other districts of Arabistan. But the capture of Mecca and Medina, which he accomplished, during his father's

life, was a fatal blow to Islamism ; they had made advances towards Bussora, Aleppo, Damascus, &c., but were last year surprised and dispersed near the mouth of the Sehat el Arabe, and obliged to retire upon their habitations in the Desert.

M. Rousseau states that the Wahabees are believed to be a reproduct of the Keramites, a sect which inhabited the same country, and which threatened the overthrow of the Caliphs under the reign of the Abbassides ; but Sheikh Ibrahim told me that this is an erroneous idea : their creed is strictly that of the Koran, of which they acknowledge the divine character, though they deny to Mahomet, or to any other human being, the title of a Saint.

Abdulwahab first applied to Mohammed father of Abdulaziz ; Abdulaziz was married to Abdulwahab's daughter ; Abdulwahab, who was a learned man, went to Cairo, Damascus, and even to Constantinople, and seeing how lax the Turks were in observing the laws of their religion, remonstrated with some of the great men, but not being able to excite attention, returned to his village, and soon after applied to Mohammed, who, when he first seconded him, had only seven camels to begin the reformation with. S. I.*

The Wahabees are nothing but reformed Mussulmans ; it is not true that they drink no coffee, but they refrain from smoking, because anciently it was a despised custom : they wear on their clothes neither gold,

* All the passages marked S. I., were communicated to me by Sheikh Ibrahim.

nor silver, nor silk ; they look on Mahomet simply as a man favoured of Heaven, which intrusted to him the delivery of the Koran ; they did not, as was reported, defile the tomb of Mahomet when they lately took it, but only stripped it of the ornaments heaped on it by the Turks : when they were in possession of Mecca, they wrote to the Pashas of Egypt and Damascus, saying, that their subjects were at liberty to make their pilgrimage as usual, only that the caravans must not be attended by any cavalry, nor arms, nor ornaments ; so false is the report that they forbid the continuance of the Hadge. Besides the Koran, there are two other books that contain the articles of the Mahometan faith ; these are the Haddees, and the Muegman ; the former of these expressly forbids the use of silken, golden, or any other ornaments on the dress*, and contains the remarkable sayings of Mahomet, being regarded like the Proverbs of Solomon ; the

* The great complaint advanced by the Wahabees against the Turks, is their addition to luxuries which are strictly forbidden by Mahomet. This complaint is, in fact, very just. They are forbidden to wear the colours of red and yellow, or golden stuffs, or to use any embroidery in gold or silver. These prohibitions are totally disregarded. The above-mentioned colours are commonly worn by them ; and the Turk must be poor indeed, whose dress is not adorned with embroidery in gold or silver. Furs are a great article of luxury among the great, and they have carried the use of them to a great pitch of refinement, always wearing pelisses of different furs at different seasons, of which changes the example is set by the Sultan, and followed by the whole court.

Muegman is the work of some Turkish Saints. The prohibition of smoking is thought by the Arabs the hardest duty of Wahabism, and, indeed, most of the Wahabees smoke in secret, though, if their chief saw it, he would punish them.—S. I.

The Wahabees acknowledge many of the same prophets as the Turks, though they will not allow Mahomet to be one: they recognise in that character Abraham, Moses, Aaron, Enoch, Christ, Hoot, Sadi, &c. &c. Many of the inhabitants of Mecca are Wahabees in secret; such of these as follow the new sect never recite the Cudbeh, (prayer for the Sultan as Caliph). Their arms are matchlocks, (of which they have many,) lances, and sabres; they have not all horses, but generally go to war two on a camel, back to back. No taxes are raised among them above ten per cent; they have great ideas of equality, much better than ever the French had; for if an individual of one of their tribes lose any thing, his friends subscribe to replace his loss.—S. I.

In a late expedition which the Pasha of Egypt sent against them, under the command of his son, to take one of their forts, he ordered that if the army did not reach their destination by the time they had consumed half their provisions, they should immediately return, and directed the Arab guides to lead them the most direct road: instead of this, they led them by a circuitous route, and the commissary one night telling the Pasha's son that only half the provisions remained, he refused to return, because the soldiers wanted rest,

and because the guides said they were close to the date grove that surrounded the fort they went to attack; they accordingly stopped, supped, brought out their musick, and began smoking and singing: the Wahabees attacked them at night, and cut them all off except the Pasha's son, and a few followers, who, being mounted on fleet horses, escaped back to Jedda.

One of the Wahabee chiefs was lately taken, and as they were bringing him, tied on a camel, from Suez to Cairo, he found means to persuade his guard to stop and let him alight: while they were resting and smoking, he mounted a dromedary and left them, but they overtook him and sent him to Constantinople, where he was very impolitickly beheaded.

The Pasha of Egypt has now (1816) taken many of the forts of the Wahabees beyond Jedda; but he cannot keep them, for his Turkish soldiers cannot bear the climate, and he can trust no others.

When Sheikh Ibrahim was at Damascus, the Wahabees approached within forty miles of the city: the inhabitants were so terrified that most of them retired to the mountains; but the Wahabees only plundered the environs for four days, during which they were so active that they stripped fifty villages, leaving only the bare walls; as they never stop at a place to settle but only invade for the sake of plunder, and retreat hastily, their hostilities threaten at present no permanent ill to the Turkish empire: they recognise no saints, and on taking a Turkish town, the first thing they do is to demolish the tombs of the saints (gene-

rally distinguished by a cupola) in its neighbourhood ; while destroying one of these, they always exclaim, “ May Allah bless those who pull it down, and curse those who built it up.”—S. I.

The division of spoil among the Wahabees is regular and just ; one fifth is given to Shehood their chief, and the rest to the troops, three shares to a horseman, *i. e.*, one for himself and two for his mare, one to a camel driver, and one to a foot soldier : if a soldier in action kill a horseman, the horse becomes his prize.—S. I.

A common punishment inflicted by the Wahabees on offending Sheikhs, is to cut off their beards ; they did this to several Turks whom they found at Mecca with fine long beards ; even the Bedouins do not consider the Turks of Europe as Mahometans, for they naturally say how can a man follow the law of Mahomet who cannot read it : Sheikh Ibrahim saw a great quarrel between some Arabs at Mecca, and a Turk who disputed with one of the former, about the price of some things he had bought at his shop ; the Arab called him an infidel ; this incensed the Turk, and some of his countrymen near espoused his quarrel, while some more Arabs coming up, also supported their countrymen ; the Turks beat the Arabs so severely, that they were covered with blood ; in this state they ran to the Cadi, to demand justice, which however, he being a Turk, they had little chance of obtaining. The Cadi asked if they had any *witnesses* of their having been beat : it happened that there had

been no one but themselves on the spot during the fight, and their blood was not judged sufficient evidence.—S. I.

The sacred colour of the Mahometans is green, because that is the colour of the palm-leaf, which in the Koran is compared to a virtuous man. The banner brought to Mahomet by the archangel Gabriel, was of that colour.—S. I.

Mecca was a holy city before the birth of Mahomet; the Pagan Arabs used to pray there from the idea, that Abraham had built there a house to pray in; Mahomet therefore, to conciliate these Pagans, continued the hadge (pilgrimage,) which was before established there; there is in Mecca a black stone believed to have fallen from heaven; there is a stone too there, projecting from a wall, which is said to have always saluted Mahomet daily, by speaking as he walked to mosque.—S. I.

There is an isolated mountain to the north of Medina near the city, said to have been the field of battle where Mahomet defeated his Arab enemies; they show on it a stone on which he fell when two of his teeth were knocked out with a sling. This mountain, it is believed, will on the last day be taken into Paradise, and that the inhabitants of Medina will jump on to it and mount with it: there is another mountain to the south of Medina, which Mahomet is said to have

cursed one day, because he could not find water on it; this, it is believed, will at the last day sink down into hell.—S. I.

From Damascus to Medina is a journey of forty-two days. No Mussulman except the poor foot traveller, can perform the hadge from Damascus at a lower expense than 3,000 piastres, supposing him to have a camel for himself, and another for his baggage and water: he must give to the Arab who leads his camel 400 piastres to Medina, and 150 more to Mecca; this guide is absolutely necessary, for if the camels went in a string unattended, the watchful Bedouins would cut the rope and lead away the hinder camel while the pilgrim slept. On the return, this guide must be paid again, though not so high.—S. I.

Every hadge (which used to mean every year, but owing to the Wahabees, and the increasing poverty of the Turks, does not mean so now,) a new cloth is carried to cover the Kaaba: the old one is sold out in shreds and morsels to the pilgrims, who make waistcoats of it, carry away pieces as relics, &c. &c. S. I.—This cloth is called Mahnal.

The Arabs sometimes respect their Sheikhs very highly; there was one of them in Egypt, named Sheikh Missiri, who governed solely by the power derived from this respect, arranged disputes and punished offenders; he was not rich, but never wanted for any

thing, his spontaneous subjects voluntarily supplying him with corn, oil, rice, meat, in short, all he stood in need of.—S. I.

An Arab Sheikh would sooner sell his clothes than his books, the latter being thought a great shame, particularly if they have descended in his family.

It is wonderful how immediately the Turks and Arabs detect an European disguised; every action betrays him; the putting on of his clothes, the manner of taking pipes, coffee, every thing shows at once he is not in his proper character; Sheikh Ibrahim was riding with Mr. F. (who was also dressed à l'Arabe,) from Damascus to Aleppo, and was advanced a few paces before him. The Turks and Arabs who passed the former saluted him, but on passing F. exclaimed Frankche (an European) and laughed; this put F. in a passion; "Do these fellows see it written in my face," said he, "that I am a Frank?"—S. I.

It cost Lady E. S. 30,000 piastres in presents to Arab chiefs to go to Palmira; Mr. H. when in Damascus, offered 4,000 piastres, and could not go: Mr. F. was so lucky as to go for 100 piastres; all depends on the state of the Arabs; if they be at war, it is impossible, or at least dangerous in the extreme: you invite a chief to dine with you, and make the bargain with him after dinner; after having eaten with

you, that man will never betray you ; he will always guard you from his friends, and your only danger is from his enemies becoming yours : but Arab robbers hardly ever murder if unresisted, and if resisted, never spare ; if danger occur, your conductor will die by your side rather than desert you : in this respect the Bedouins are a fine people ; there is something interesting too in the perpetuity of their customs, which have never changed for above 2,000 years, and the indispensable necessity of knowing and observing the most minute of these customs, is the greatest difficulty of the disguised traveller.—S. I.

The Arabs think that camels are the natural mode of travelling in the Desert ; they say there is a genius of the Desert which punishes all who travel there in another manner. *Et aiunt Sagam per Deserta errare quæ Viatorem pone comites cunctantem excipit et per coitum coactum necat.*—S. I.

The Arabs have no other mode of calculating time than by the shade ; in the morning they judge of the number of hours to noon by the length of their camels' shadow ; in the evening when a man's shadow is just as long as he is high, it is time for prayer, &c. &c.—S. I.

The Bedouin Arabs are in general very faithful ; but the Arabs of Egypt, and of Nubia, are not to be trusted : if a traveller stay behind a caravan, he runs

great risk of being murdered by them: three years ago (in 1812) they cut off a whole caravan of the Pasha of Egypt that was carrying 3,000 purses: after the massacre of the Mamelukes by the Pasha, many of those in Upper Egypt retired to the mountains of Nubia to escape the same fate which they supposed to be prepared for them by Ibrahim, son of Mehemet Ali: they put themselves under the guidance of the Arabs there, who made them pay exorbitantly for every thing (for all the Mamelukes carried their property with them, and some were very rich,) six to eight sequins for a lamb, twelve sequins for a bottle of water, which they pretended to bring from a distance of five or six days, when it was only a league off. Sheikh Ibrahim saw the body of one of these Mamelukes in the mountains of Nubia who had died of thirst; his companions had made a rude tomb over him, through the crevices of which the body might be seen as fresh as if dead yesterday, with every appearance of a man in a raging thirst: as the Arabs alone know where water is to be found, they have all travellers in their power, except the caravans, which, from long travelling the same road, have acquired the same knowledge. It is generally observed that the Arab cannot be fixed in a settled habitation and domesticated, without losing his virtues.—S. I.

In a late caravan from Damascus to Mecca, tobacco failing, enough of it to fill a narguillay, (hooker,) bowl, was sold for a dollar.—S. I.

The Arabs chew tobacco green, mixed with natron ; they put it between the lower gums and the lip, and it is a common custom to give it away to each other when it is half chewed.—S. I.

The Arabs think that scorpions will run away from a pregnant woman ; it is true that these animals kill themselves when reduced to extremity.

The life of the Bedouin Arabs must be wretchedly uncomfortable, moving their whole tribe every three or four days for pasture. The following history of an Arab may serve for that of most of his nation ;— he lived between Palmyra and the Euphrates ; his father dying, left him a mare and forty camels ; in one day he was robbed of all his camels, by a hostile tribe that came from the coast of the Red Sea, and was forced to begin the world again, robbing with only his mare (for *haramee*, a robber, is with them a title of honour) : he was lucky enough to take prisoner the chief of the very tribe that had robbed him, and for his ransom got twenty camels ; after this he was again plundered, and again retrieved his loss by robbery. There are few Bedouins that have not been stripped of their all two or three times ; when they have no means of sallying out to plunder, they get up in the world again by begging round their tribe, each of which will give him a goat, a sheep or two, and, perhaps, the Sheikh a camel, for they are very generous among each other. When he has increased his stock by breeding, he can barter for a horse.—S. I.

If an Arab of one tribe be fighting with one of another, and can contrive to touch another man of the hostile tribe, or any thing in contact with any other than the man he is absolutely engaged with (even by spitting on him, or throwing a stone at him), he is safe. Immediately either his antagonist ceases to attack him, or the man he thus has touched, now become his friend, advances to defend him; this understanding extends to prisoners, and for that reason great care is taken that a prisoner shall not be able to touch any other man of the tribe than his captor; a hole is made in the tent like a grave, and into this the prisoner is put and sacks heaped over him, only leaving a hole for him to breathe and eat. When he wants to go out he must give notice, and all the other Arabs stand at a distance till he returns to his prison. Yet all these precautions are often defeated; a female relation of the prisoner, generally his wife or mother, will come to the tents of the hostile tribe as a wanderer who has strayed from her tribe, and demand hospitality; she will stop two or three days till she discover in what tent her relation is confined; into this tent she will find means to insinuate herself before his captor is awake, and giving the prisoner notice of her being near him, drop into the hole a string which he holds fast between his teeth, and she then carries the other end of it to a neighbouring tent, puts it into the hand of another Arab and wakes him, exclaiming, "He is under your protection;" the Arab thus roused, rises immediately, rolls up the thread till he ascertains that it is really held by the prisoner,

then wakes the captor and demands the liberation of the prisoner as being under his protection; this demand cannot be resisted.—S. I.

When the Arabs are at war, they often, at night, send four or five men to the tents of a hostile tribe to plunder; this is a measure of great difficulty, as the dogs round the tents are difficult to be passed in silence; if one of these marauders be discovered, and in danger of being taken, he rushes boldly into one of the hostile tents, seizes hold of the pole and exclaims, “I am a robber, protect me.” If it be the tent of the man whom he was actually robbing when discovered, the protection must be given. No Arab can be delivered by touching a man of a hostile tribe who is his relation up to the fifth generation. They demand high ransom for their prisoners, especially if they know them to be rich.—S. I.

If an Arab, previous to making a request, contrive to touch the girdle of the person whom he petitions, his prayer can hardly be refused.—S. I.

An Arab dying will generally call a friend to his tent, and bequeath to him the care of his family; his charge is always most faithfully observed, and there will be friendship and alliance between the families of the bequeather, and of the chosen guardian from generation to generation *in sæcula sæculorum*.—S. I.

An Arab's oath of friendship and protection is secured, by the person to whom he makes it taking off from the swearer's head the little handkerchief he throws over it to screen him from the sun, and tying a knot in it.—S. I.

There is a tribe of Arabs near Medina, called Beni Saart, who are all surgeons; they are particularly skilful in cutting for the stone, which they do with a common knife. A medical acquaintance told me that this operation is performed in the same manner by natives of Syria, who call themselves doctors; and that by a careful calculation he has found there dies one in five who undergo it: I know not what is the proportion in England.

The Arabs are generally and naturally given to exaggeration, and the following is no bad instance of it: Sheikh Ibrahim in his Arab dress was standing in the crowd at the gates of Damascus, when the Pasha entered in state: he had the curiosity to count his train, whose number he found to be exactly 250; he asked an Arab standing near him, when they had passed, how many he thought there were; "Oh, a great many." "Well, but how many do you think?" "Oh," he said, after a little deliberation, "between two and three thousand!"—S. I.

A few years ago a fanatick Sheikh near Esné in Upper Egypt, roused the Arabs around to rise against

the Turks; and having with 6,000 of them driven back 80 Mamelukes who were sent against him, and taken two muskets and a drum, gained and inspired such confidence, that his force was increased immediately to 40,000 fellahs, (Arab peasants,) of course badly and irregularly armed; against these 150 Mamelukes were sent, who dispersed and routed them at the very first charge: so much for Arab courage.—S. I.

I saw some Arabs in Cairo counting with beans: In ignorance they exceed, if possible, the Turks.

The Arabs are very ingenious in making compliments; Sheikh Ibrahim had hired a return boat for Damietta, that had been freighted to Alexandria by Signor Sourour, the English agent at Damietta; while he was settling the amount of the passage money, (125 piastres,) the Reis (Captain) told him that he had no doubt Mr. Sourour would give him 200 piastres for carrying them to his house.

The Arabs say that yaourt came first from heaven; and that a good Damascus blade put into milk makes it immediately excellent yaourt.

The ignorance of the Arabs, and their opinion of the exclusive advantages enjoyed by their own country, are very amusing: I knew an Italian gentleman in Cairo, Signor Rafaeli, who was asked by some fellahs whether he had ever seen corn before he came

to Egypt, and whether there was *fresh water* in his country.

The dromedary at a walking pace goes about three miles an hour; it eats sparingly, and while going; when put to their speed they will trot twelve miles an hour, but the jolt is intolerable to the unpractised; those who ride them fast have a handkerchief tied over their mouths to preserve their respiration; when they arrive, the riders lie gasping sometimes for ten minutes before they recover: Almost every Pasha in the East keeps one of these for a case of necessity, as a revolt, a death firman, &c. &c..

The passion of the Arabs for horses is well known; they record their genealogy with the most scrupulous exactness; the story of the origin of their finest race is thus related by them; they have five very fine breeds, these they pretend are descended from the five favourite mares of Mahomet, whose superiority they relate to have been decided by the prophet by the following stratagem: he left all his mares (100 in number) without water for two days and nights; on the third morning he sent them to the fountain, while their heads were eagerly bent over the water to drink he sounded his horn; all continued drinking except five, who turned back immediately at the sound, these he selected as the purest breed, The affection of the Arabs for their horses is not without reason; in war they frequently chase each other for two days without

interval, and a good horse may save the life of its master ; the horses are extremely sagacious ; they will immediately begin neighing if they see their master at 200 paces' distance, and when he is eating will come to his tent and eat rice or bread from his hand ; the master is in constant fear of their being stolen ; when he sleeps he pickets the horse with a chain, the other end of which is brought into the tent and stuck into the ground with a nail, and on this nail the master lays his head ; their great predilection is for mares ; no Arab will ride a horse who can have a mare ; no distress can induce him to part with all his property in a mare ; if, for instance, she be worth 6,000 piastres, he will sell a third of her for 2,000, or a half for 3,000 piastres ; if a third, the purchaser takes the mare and gives to the seller the first and second colts ; if a half, he gives him only the first colt ; the purchaser has the option of giving either the mother or the colt, keeping whichever he prefers : Sheikh Ibrahim has known a third of one of these mares to be sold for 12,000 piastres. The Arabs know each other's horses at a distance better than the man himself who is upon them ; the horse is observed first and then the rider ; marks on the horse's coat are considered as infallible omens ; if there be a cross on the haunch, it is a certain sign of the infidelity of the owner's wife, &c. &c.—S. I.

They have the same care in recording the genealogy of their dromedaries ; Sheikh Ibrahim tells me, that

it is a vulgar error to suppose that the dromedary can go with such extraordinary speed ; they go commonly eight miles an hour, and, if put to their speed, from twelve to fourteen. None of them can go quicker than an English trotting horse, but they can keep it up five days without water, and almost without eating. Nothing is given them but a little more than a handful of barley in the evening ; the common story of their going ten days' journey in one is easily explained by the march of a caravan, which seldom goes more than twenty miles a day, whereas a dromedary can go 160 or 170 ; but dromedaries degenerate rapidly, if they only breed from each other ; the Arabs generally cover a dromedary with a fine camel, and the issue is a fine camel, which is, in fact, a dromedary, for camels and dromedaries are in the same relation to each other as beasts of burthen and blood-horses ; in the Crimea and the north of Asia Minor, there are dromedaries with two humps, but in Egypt, Arabia, and Syria, they have never more than one ; a two-humped dromedary, if paired with a good camel, produces a superb camel with one hump. In Syria and Asia Minor there are camels with hair hanging from their chins to the ground, but in Egypt and Arabia they have always smooth chins.—S. I.

Major Hayes, an English officer in the service of the late Pasha of Egypt (who is now Capitan Pasha) was with the Pasha at Cairo which city he had fortified at the Pasha's request) when the Albanians and Mamelukes rose against the then government.

The Pasha retreated to Damietta, guarded by 5 or 600 black slaves, and though the Albanians and Mamelukes attacked him to the number of 8,000, they were driven back by his faithful escort.

On their arrival at Damietta, Major Hayes fortified it so that it might have held out against the pursuing Albanians and Mamelukes, if the Pasha's soldiers had not deserted the walls immediately on their approach. The Pasha escaped, but Hayes remained, and imprudently changed his European dress, which would have ensured him respect, for that of a Mameluke. In this habit, he called on the Mameluke chief, and reproached him for his perfidy towards the Pasha. He finished by asking a passport to go to Alexandria. On the way he was poisoned at an Arab encampment, where he stopped a night, it is supposed by a cup of coffee which his Levantine servant repeatedly cautioned him not to taste, saying that he never would take it himself as he knew it to be the usual vehicle of poison. Hayes, however, drank it, and the next morning reached Rosetta, where he died with all the symptoms of being poisoned.

When Sheikh Ibrahim was at Medina, there died a Gerondjé (officer of the court) of the son of the Pasha of Egypt. He had always been a great favourite of the Pasha, and of course had great opportunities of enriching himself. Yet when he died, no property of his could be found except a few piastres in his pocket. Soon after, a woman came to the pa-

lace with a bag of 800 piastres in sequins, saying that the Gerondjé had left it with her, and had never called to take it back. The Pasha took the bag, and put the woman in prison, accusing her of having concealed more than she had given up. A Turk cannot conceive a person's being honest.—S. I.

Sheikh Ibrahim had agreed with an Arab chief at Aleppo to conduct him to Palmyra. He took him to a distance of three days' journey from it, and making shuffling excuses for not going all the way, gave him a letter to a chief of Palmyra, who, he said, was under his authority. The Sheikh delivered the letter, but the chief in Palmyra, not only did not acknowledge the authority of the other, but denied any knowledge of him, and asked Sheikh Ibrahim what was his object in coming: he replied he was an apothecary's boy of Aleppo, and had come as a pilgrim (he was dressed as a Christian) to visit the ancient churches near Palmyra which he begged the chief's permission to do. (The Arabs think that the ruins of Palmyra are remains of the ancient Christian churches). "You have money with you," said the chief. This Sheikh Ibrahim denied, having in effect taken the precaution to travel without a para. This, however, the Arab would not believe, but searched him rigorously: not finding any money, he shut him up closely in a room by himself, for the Arabs always suspect that a person has money, and even may hide it in his ear, or swallow it, or rip up the skin of his arm and put it there. Here

he kept him confined alone for two days, but finding that nothing was forthcoming at the end of that time, and that his prisoner remained very contentedly enjoying his lodging and food, he set him at liberty, and suffered him to visit the ruins.

At Palmyra he found a statue, of which Wood has expressed himself surprised to find none, as on the columns there are pedestals evidently intended for the reception of them. When he was going away with it, an Arab chief forbade him to carry it off, saying that he knew the head was full of gold, and when at a distance he (Sheikh Ibrahim) would break it and secure the treasure. Sheikh Ibrahim offered to make this bargain with him: he, (the Arab) should break the statue, and, if he found gold, should take it all for himself, but if he found none, he should pay him (Sheikh Ibrahim) two piastres. The Arab refused to risk his two piastres, and let him carry off the statue.—S. I

The Arabs hardly ever let a person pass without asking him for something. Sheikh Ibrahim, in travelling on foot, had wounded one of his feet, and torn his shirt to make a bandage, which he had tied round it. He came to a Bedouin encampment, where he was hospitably received, fed, and lodged. When he was going away, he was followed by thirty or forty women of the camp, crying after him, and begging him to give them the bandage off his leg. He complied.—S. I.

When Sheikh Ibrahim was at Mecca, there was a Scotchman there, who had turned Turk in Egypt. They talked together in English (Sheikh Ibrahim was dressed as a Turkish soldier). "What language is that you are talking?" said the Arabs. "Oh!" replied the Sheikh, "this is the language of the Georgian Mamelukes," which they readily believed.—S. I.

Sheikh Ibrahim saw at Mecca many Malays, who had come from India to perform their pilgrimage. They generally bring with them thirty or forty pounds of fine aloes wood, which they buy for four or five dollars a pound, and sell for twenty or twenty-five. This profit pays the expense of their journey. He asked these fellows how they liked their English governors? "Oh!" they said, "'tis a very good government. They never take away our money. But the men are always drunk, and the women never cover their faces."—S. I.

One of these Malays being separated by accident from his comrades, had hired an Arab guide with an ass to overtake them.

On rejoining them, the Arab insisted on having twenty piastres, which, he said, the other had engaged to pay him; this was more than the poor man possessed. His miserly comrades would not subscribe a para to assist him, nor would the Arabs suffer him to proceed, till he had paid it; Sheikh Ibrahim settled it.

He first went to the Arabs and persuaded them to lower their demand to ten piastres: he then reasoned with the man's comrades on their unfeelingness, but, finding words useless, seized one of them, and presented his pistols. This, as he had expected, intimidated the rest, and he got twenty paras from each, which amounted to twenty-five piastres, of which he gave ten to the Arabs, and the other fifteen to the poor man as a future provision. The Malays, he told me, as few of them spoke Arabic, were hardly considered by the Arabs as good Mussulmans, and were therefore very badly treated.—S. I.

Sheikh Ibrahim was talking to some Arabs at Mecca of the faithful and liberal friendship of Mr. Bogos towards him. "But," said the Arabs, to whom, of course, he appeared as one of themselves, "Did not you say he was a christian—how then can he be the friend of a Mussulman?"

These fellows spoke here in the strict spirit of the Mahometan religion, by which the world is divided into two parts, one called Mahometan countries, and the other Enemies' countries: it is the principle of Mahometans that all infidels are but one people. The boasted hospitality of the Turks is very seldom displayed in its full extent to any but those of their own religion, and, indeed, when Charles XII. was in Turkey, and Sultan Achmet III. began, as well he might, to be tired of him, the Mufti declared that Mussulmans were not bound to show any hospitality to

infidels, and issued a fetvah to that effect.—*Mignot's History of Ottoman Empire.*

In the southern extremity of Upper Egypt, the Copts are slaves of the Arabs; and when a master permits a woman slave to marry, after the ceremony is over and the bride in bed, the master enters the nuptial chamber and chains her legs close together, locking the chain with a padlock; the husband then comes to him and gives him a present, in consideration of which he obtains the key, and is allowed to take possession of his bride.—S. I.

The Aelmé (dancing girls) of Upper and Lower Egypt, are a distinct race, and boast descent from one of the Viziers of the Caliph Haroun Alraschid: their laws among each other are curious: they are generally married, but hardly ever confer their first favours on their husbands; and there is no greater reproach to one of them than accusing her of having slept in her husband's bed, because it implies that she could find no other lover: they are all strumpets from the richest to the poorest.—S. I.

One of the French Mamelukes in Egypt having, by frequent drunkenness, incurred the displeasure of Ibrahim, Pasha of Upper Egypt, he sent one of his officers with five Turkish soldiers to arrest him: when they came to the village where he was stationed, they found him, as usual, drunk; yet, in this state, with only a

small knife, he defeated all the efforts of the Turks to take him, till he surrendered himself on the officer's throwing him his handkerchief as a sign of pardon ; no sooner did this brute get him thus into his power, than, with true Turkish honour, he put him to death.—
S. I.

A Turkish officer who was dismissed on account of drunkenness from the service of Mehemet Ali, in Lower, went to Upper, Egypt, to offer his services to Ibrahim Pasha, his son : Ibrahim, who knew his failing, consented to give him a command on the man's pledging himself to suffer death the first time he should be drunk again : this first time soon occurred, and, unluckily for him, on an important occasion, which brought it under the notice of the Pasha, who summoned him to his presence, and asked if he were prepared to redeem his pledge ; he said he was, when the Pasha applauded his courage, and only ordered him to be bastinadoed ; he stood over him and saw him receive 500 blows on the feet, without uttering a groan ; he was then dismissed the service, and died soon after from excessive drinking.

A Tatar that sets out on a dromedary from Aleppo for Bagdad, carries as his provision nothing but thirty pounds of flour.

From Bussorah to Bagdad by land, straight, is a journey of about 250 miles across the Desert, but owing

to the danger of the road from Arabs and wild beasts, is generally performed by water, (up the Euphrates,) which is 700 miles, and is generally accomplished in nine days, both summer and winter.

From Bagdad to Constantinople is 1,200 miles, performed by Tatars in from seventeen to twenty days in winter, and in from eleven to fourteen in summer; the East India Company's Agent at Constantinople used to give the Tatars 1,000 piastres for their journey, and 500 more for each day they subtracted from fourteen: a Tatar once came it in nine days, by which, besides his quatum of 1,000, he had gained 2,500 piastres, but he had so completely exhausted himself by this excessive exertion, that he died the moment he was taken off his horse. Mr. Regnaud, (a Zantiote in the English service,) told me, that he delivered despatches from Bussorah to Downing-Street in two months and seven days, having performed the journey by way of Constantinople and Vienna in winter.

From Aleppo to Bagdad is, in summer, a journey of twenty-seven days, and in winter, of from thirty-five to forty. From Ispahan to Bagdad is, in winter, a journey of forty-five days. In Bagdad most of the inhabitants have apartments underground, which they commonly live in in the summer months, to escape the heat.

Bussorah, which was formerly a flourishing town,

is now ruined by a succession of misfortunes: fifty years ago the plague raged so violently as to sweep away the greater number of its inhabitants: it was then taken by the Persians, and most of the remainder absconded: fifteen years ago the Euphrates overflowed the Desert, and came to the walls of the city, leaving as it retired, a quantity of stagnant water and fish, (which soon putrefied,) that render the air dangerously unhealthy, and even the fresh streams from the river in their passage across the Desert get strongly impregnated with nitre: the city now contains only 4,000 houses, whose occupants do not bear the general average of five to a house.

Bagdad, on the contrary, is very healthy and flourishing, containing 10,000 houses, which average six to a house, as the Arabs are very fruitful; and the constant influx of Persian pilgrims travelling to Mussed Ali, (the tomb of Ali,) and of merchants from Theabacca, amount to at least 20,000 more.

Mr. Rich one winter received a hint from the Pasha of Bagdad that he had better leave the town instantly, in consequence of which he passed that season under tents on the banks of the Euphrates with his family, and that of Mr. Regnaud: he expended 80,000 piastres in presents, &c., in order to obtain satisfaction, which he did to an extent that elevated his national character in the eyes of the people among whom he resided; the Pasha himself, attended by all his court,

came out to meet him, and accompanied him on his return to Bagdad.

The following are the customs which struck me among the Turks and Arabs, as resembling those of the ancient nations who inhabited the same countries, and their vicinity.

The name of “the Porte,” (Gate,) which is given to the seat of government in Turkey, and is, according to D’Ohsson, used to signify the court of a prince all over the East, was given to the court of ancient Persia. See *Cyropædia*, book viii., chap. 2, 3, 40, et passim.

The doctrine of destiny, to which the Turks are such violent bigots, and such frequent victims, appears to have been believed to an equal extent by the ancient Greeks. Among numberless examples, see Herodotus, book i., chap. 8th—*Χρῆν γὰρ Κανδάυλη γενέσθαι κακῶς*,—Pausanias respecting Pandion, book i., chap. 5,—and *Iliad*, book xi., 332, where the sons of Merops are stated to be led by destiny to death. That it was also believed by the ancient Persians, is evident from the speech of the Persian guest to Thersander—*Ξεῖνε ὃ γι δεῖ γενέσθαι ἐκ τῆ Θεῶ ἀμήχανον ἀποδέψαι ἀνθρώπω*. Herod. book ix., chap. 16th.

The infliction of death by decapitation, so general in Turkey, was a common punishment among the ancient Persians. Alcibiades was beheaded, and his head sent to Pharnabazus. Tissaphernes and Menon were beheaded by the king of Persia; and the picture

drawn by Herodotus of Xerxes cutting off Persian heads after the loss of the battle of Salamis, would exactly suit a Turkish Pasha in a similar fury. There is, however, this difference—among the Persians beheading was the most honourable death, (Xen. *Ἀνάβασις*, book ii., near the end,) whereas among the Turks it is reckoned a less distinguished mode of execution than strangling.

Female life appears to have been always little considered by barbarians: at the siege of Babylon by Darius, great numbers of women were strangled within the city, to save provisions; (Herodotus, book iii., chap. 150.) The Turks flying after they had lost the battle near Vienna, in 1683, massacred great numbers of women, whom they could not, in their flight, carry off, to prevent their falling into the hands of the Imperialists.—*Mignot's History of the Ottoman Empire*, vol. iii. *Reign of Mahomet IV.* Many other instances might be adduced on both sides.

Among the Turks it is considered derogatory to dignity to walk, and effeminate, (except for the old or infirm) to use a carriage; they always ride on horseback in journeys and excursions, especially when they go to visit another, though he live but next door: the same idea seems to have prevailed among the ancient Persians, who, says Xenophon, always went on horseback, and never moved on foot.—*Cyropædia*, book iv., chap. 18th.

The Turkish custom of great men being always preceded in processions by led horses richly caparisoned,

prevailed among the ancient Persians. Two hundred led horses, adorned with rich harness and bridles studded with gold, preceded Cyrus.—*Cyropædia*, book viii., chap. 23.

The manner in which the Arabs cross the Euphrates, (on skins closely sewn and inflated,) as related to me by friends who had witnessed it, is the same as was in use amongst the ancients, and is described by Xenophon in the *Ἀνάβασις*, book i. ; and by Arrian in his account of Alexander's passage of the Oxus, book iii.

The custom of giving presents to great men on paying them visits, which, in Turkey, is not only general, but indispensable, if the visitor have any request to make to them, prevailed among the ancient Thracians. Indeed the words of Thucydides are an exact description of the manner in which a Turkish Pasha does business—'Ου γὰρ ἦν πρᾶξιαι εἶδέν μὴ διδόντα δῶρα, book ii., chap. 97.

In Turkey the young show respect to the old by touching their beard: this was a respectful form of petition among the ancient Greeks—Thetis observes it towards Jupiter, in *Iliad*, i., and Dolon towards Diomedes, in *Iliad*, x.

The sacred regard paid by the people of the East to the person of him who has eaten bread with them, which, among the Turks and Arabs, is so strictly and notoriously observed, appears to have been established in Homer's time. Lycaon, when he begs his life of Achilles, supports his claim to mercy by pleading that he had eaten bread with him,—*Iliad*, xxi., 76. Salt,

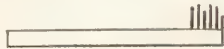
which in the East is esteemed as conferring the same assurance of safety, (to eat bread and salt together is the modern phrase,) was a pledge of friendship among the ancient Greeks. When once they had eaten salt together, or sat at the same table, they regarded themselves as under mutual obligations. (See Smith's note to the beginning of the 2d book of Thucydides, in his admirable translation.) Homer mentions the sacredness of salt, *Iliad*, ix., 214; and alludes to it as an emblem of bounty,—*Odyssey*, xvii., 455.

In the Black Sea, on the coast of Asia, there is an entrance to land so like the opening to the Bosphorus, that its shoals annually occasion the loss of many ships and boats of the Archipelago and Constantinople, whose ignorant pilots are deceived by its appearance; their delusion is assisted by the barbarous inhabitants of the spot, who, in order to profit by the wrecks, hang out lights to imitate the Pharos at the entrance of the Bosphorus. This was the practice of the ancient inhabitants of the same country, the Melinophagi, who (says Xenophon *Anabasis*, Book vii.) so systematically plundered the wrecks cast upon their coast, as to raise pillars for boundaries, that each might profit by the wreck thrown ashore between the limits appropriated to him.

The Black Sea is not, as the vulgar error represents, so shallow that ships may anchor out of sight of land.

There is now a good carriage-road (very lately finished) from the Russian dominions in Europe to Teflis: the first who travelled it was the courier who carried to the Russian army in Georgia the news of the pacification of Europe.—December, 1814.

I have omitted to describe in their place in my Journal, the wooden locks commonly used in Egypt, which I thought very curious: they consist of a long hollow piece of wood fixed in the door so as to slide backwards and forwards, which enters a hole made for it in the door-post, and is there fastened by small bolts of iron wire, which fall from above into little orifices made for them in the top of the lock. The key is a long piece of wood, having at the end small pieces of iron wire of different lengths, irregularly fixed in; thus



corresponding in number and direction with the bolts which fall into the lock; these it lifts up on being introduced into the lock, which it then pulls back. The bolts of wire differ in number from three to fourteen or fifteen, and it is impossible to guess at the number a lock contains, or at the direction in which they are placed.

OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

THE general accuracy of Chevalier's map and description of the city, though it has a few errors, is surprising, considering how difficult observation is rendered by the jealousy and bigotry of the Turks. By the assistance of his book the Seven Hills are easily distinguishable from the Janizary's Tower, the best point of view in the city: true that more than seven may be discerned, but as there were seven at Rome, Constantine thought proper to attribute the same number to his second Rome.

His account of the Port is exact; the three points of it which he describes, are its marked features.

The column of Marcian is near the aqueduct of Valens, which we saw from our palace windows; Chevalier has described it accurately, except as to its height; he calls it fifteen feet high, whereas it is about thirty; probably this is a mistake of the printer: he has not stated that above the capital is a square stone, on which, probably stood the statue, adorned with eagles like the base; it is of granite.

“ From the Seraglio point to the mosque of Ayoub, (above which it is not navigable for ships,) is about three miles and a half.” See Thornton, vol. ii., page 395. On the 19th June, 1816, I walked from

the Seven Towers to the Fanar in an hour and a quarter: this, at my usual pace, would give about four miles, and I certainly compassed a good third of the city.

Chevalier's map is incorrect in placing the city wall near the Fanar on the brink of the sea, it being about 100 yards distant from it: on the west side of the city there are three walls, about sixty feet distant from each other, the first, (*i. e.*, the inner one,) being higher than the second, and the second than the third: the inner one is about eighty feet high, and has towers at short and regular intervals, some octagon, but most square; the fosse is about fifteen feet deep, and, of course, now dry: extensive burying-grounds are outside of the walls, and the mixture of their cypresses, with some gardens of other trees, composes a pretty scenery: I remarked Top-Capi, the gate before which Constantine Palæologus fell: the three stone shots inserted in the wall over it, (whence its name—the Gate of Guns,) are evidently put in by design, being placed straight and regularly. I remarked too the inscription on Yeni-Capi, (the new gate,) mentioned by M. de Guys, at the end of his third volume; but either its position is changed, or M. de Guys has exaggerated the difficulty of reading it; not only there is no moss covering the stone, as he states, but the inscription is as perfect and as legible as when first sculptured; the last words are not lost in the least, as he seems to insinuate by adding them in brackets at the end: the

stone on which it is cut (a common whitish stone) is matched both in shape and colour by one on the opposite side of the gate, thus,—



I do not know if this be what he means by its serving as a bracket to the entablature. Yeni-Capi is ornamented by six columns, two on each side, one as an architrave, and one for the threshold: two of these are of beautiful pink and white marble, and retain the polish originally given to them: the gates in succession from the southern to the northern extremity of the city, are, Yeddi Kouli, (the seven towers,) Silivri Capi (the gate of Silivria), Yeni Capi, Top Capi, Edriéné Capi, (the gate of Adrianople,) and Egri Capi.

Eton states the population of Constantinople to be something less than 300,000: this is much too low; Thornton objects to this, and with reason, but his own calculation, is much too high. “In Constantinople and *its environs*,” says he, “kharatsch is paid for a million of souls, and the Rayah population is known to be inferior to the Mussulman.” This is erroneous, except he means by “*its environs*” the villages along the Bosphorus up to the Black Sea; and he might as well reckon the inhabitants of Croydon and Richmond among the population of London.

Chevalier's description of the rivers Cyndaris and Barbysses is correct, as well as his statement of their modern names: the Sultan has made a canal of their waters, which is confined to the vicinity of his palace at the sweet waters, and is about thirty-five feet wide: it is hardly ever deeper than from half a foot to a foot and a half water.

The golden gate in the seven towers (so mean and clumsy a piece of architecture, as to be utterly unworthy of the curiosity it has excited,) is built in a recess between two large projecting towers, covered with fine marble, which are about seventy feet square and 100 high, and adorned at top with a clumsy entablature: in the recess are two gates (about fifteen feet distant from each other,) which are about twenty-five feet high and as much broad, and have their architraves composed of two massy stones laid on each other, extending the whole breadth of the gate, and supported by two clumsy Corinthian pilasters: the gates are built of ordinary yellowish stone, and are walled up by Turkish brick masonry. Only five of the seven towers remain, exclusive of the two marble ones.

At the door of Zeirek Djamee (a small mosque near that of Sultan Mahomet,) is a large sarcophagus, with a shelving roof and closed up, about nine feet long, three broad and five high: it is of verd antique: I never saw it mentioned by any author, nor could I

hear of any tradition, which assigned it as the tomb of any emperor or other distinguished character.

The sarcophagus, generally called the tomb of Constantine, stands in a small court of the mosque of Osmanlie: it is of the finest porphyry, nine feet long, five feet broad, five feet high, and thirteen inches and a half thick.

The Ochmeidan is an extensive and high plain, at the top of a hill on the northern side of the port of Constantinople; there are several small ill-formed columns on it, built by the Turks to point out the spot to which their Sultans have shot their arrows; there is also a stone seat to which are some (ten or eleven) steps, from which the Sultans drew their bows; it commands an extensive view of the north-west extremity of the city.

THE GREEKS.

THE following are the principal fasts of the Greek church. Their great Lent is before Easter, when they fast fifty days, during which time they only eat herbs, bread, olives but not oil, and caviar but not fish, nothing, in short, that they think has blood in it. They are forbidden at this fast to eat cheese, milk and eggs, as being animal productions; indeed the Greek priesthood during Lent confine themselves strictly to roots and herbs. The fast of the apostles, (which begins at Whitsuntide,) differs in its duration, and lasts alternately twelve, fifteen, twenty, thirty and forty days: the death of the Virgin in August, when they fast fifteen days: the finding of the Cross by Helen, in September, a fast of fourteen days; forty days fast before Christmas; and strict fast every Wednesday and Friday of the year. There are twelve great feasts when the Greeks do not work, but they work on fast-days.

It is true that at Easter the Greeks kiss each other, one saying, “Ὁ Χρῖστος ἀνέλθη” and the other replying with a kiss, “Ἀληθῶς ἀνέλθη.” But men kiss only men, and women women.

Greeks may marry a third wife, but not a fourth;

by our old travellers, it appears that 150 years ago they could only go as far as a second; in 100 years more, perhaps a fourth will be allowed.

The Greeks bury without coffins. So indeed do all sects in the Levant.

Every Papas (priest) is buried, sitting up in a chair, but this custom has nothing to do with his wife's promising not to marry again, as Aaron Hill writes.

The custom of the Greek women cutting off a lock of their hair, and putting it in the hand of the dead, is not general, but is a superstition observed in some parts of Greece.

A Greek bishop cannot marry, and if married when inaugurated, must put away his wife, who is afterwards supposed not to marry again, and if detected in doing so, is punished by the church. They seldom do so.

My Greek master at Constantinople was a Greek priest, who had obtained a bishoprick contrary to the will of the patriarch, by giving presents to a powerful Turk, whose influence established him as bishop in a provincial town, in the north of European Turkey; the patriarch, indignant at this trespass on his rights, launched against him the thunders of the church, and banished him to one of the convents of Mount Athos;

to escape submission to the sentence, he concealed himself in a mean lodging in Pera, whence he used to introduce himself, muffled up, into the English palace to give me lessons: he was burnt out of his lodging in the fire, that broke out on the fifth of October 1814, which I have mentioned in page 415, when he asked and obtained my assistance.

There are four Greek patriarchs:—1. in Constantinople, the head of the church. 2. in Alexandria, the second in rank. 3. in Antioch, the third. 4. in Jerusalem, the fourth. That of Constantinople, besides the general supremacy of the church, has the particular dominion of the churches in Europe: that of Alexandria has no power out of Egypt, which though formerly a considerable ecclesiastical government, is now reduced to nothing: that of Jerusalem, governs all the churches of Palestine, but generally resides at Constantinople; and that of Antioch commands the churches of Asia Minor.

The incomes of all the Greek clergy are very uncertain and variable, according to the number of sinners who pay for absolution, of inferior clergy who give bribes to obtain preferment, &c. &c.

On the 24th of December 1816, being at Mitylen, where I had come from Port Olivier in which my ship was lying, and the weather being too bad for me to return on board in the evening as I had intended, I

called on the Δεσπόλης (archbishop,) to ask him for a bed, which he civilly enough afforded me. While sitting with him and his secretaries, I was witness to one of those *dignified* scenes so frequent in the Greek church : a Papas returned who had been out in the villages to collect money for his holiness : the sum which he professed to have received, being very insufficient to satisfy the archbishop, he was closely questioned what he had received from each family, and on his naming the particular sums, to each of his statements, the archbishop replied, “ ψέυματα λέγεις” “ *you lie.*” The archbishop not having room to lodge me in the metropolis (as his residence was called,) told this same Papas to accommodate me in his house : my servant heard several other priests congratulating him on his singular good fortune ; he had been employed two days before to marry two Greek servants of the Musselim, (governor,) who had given him sixty piastres, and now he had *Mousfereedes*, (company,) who they said would doubtless give him something : this Papas told me that very frequently Turkish women came to him complaining of a head-ach or some other pain, and requested him to read over them, during which reading they would lay themselves down under the picture of the Virgin ; he added that this never failed to cure them. The same evening while I was with the archbishop, a Greek woman, who, it appeared kept a baccali shop (of grocery, fruit, &c.) came to complain that more candles had been demanded of her, for the service of the church, than it

was just for her to furnish ; the archbishop disputed the matter with her, in exactly the same manner as a man would bargain for any thing he wanted to buy.

In the stone hut where I passed the evening of the 5th of December 1815, while I was supping on some meat, one of the Greeks who had sheltered themselves there also, asked me if I were a Russian ; “ no,” I answered, “ if I were a Russian, I should not now eat meat, but be fasting like you.” “ Why,” said one, “ πῶς εἶπες ;” (Do they believe,) “ Ἐἴναι Χριστιανοί ;” (are they Christians ?) exclaimed another, both in a breath. The Greeks are, in fact, as bigoted as the Catholics, and think no one a Christian who is not of their church.

In December, 1816, the French frigate *La Galatée*. came into Smyrna, commanded by the commodore Comte de Mont Cabrier, who brought with him five Greek pirates, whom he had taken out of their boat which lay at anchor off Milo ; a sixth had escaped ; the history of these fellows presented such a mass of crimes as I know nothing to compare with since the destruction of the Buccaneers of America : it must begin far back ; the Mainotes have obtained the privilege of having their Bey (governor) appointed from among themselves, on condition that some of his relations shall be sent to Constantinople as securities for his good government : a Mainote, named Theodoro, by

giving large sums of money, got himself appointed Bey, and sent his nephews to Constantinople as hostages; he kept very excellent order in his government, and there was every appearance, from the universal content of his countrymen, that he would long retain his post; but he was driven out by the intrigues of one of his countrymen, Mavro Michéli, who coveted his power: this man persuaded some pirates (among whom was Frangopolo, the chief of those taken by the Galatée,) to resume their old habits of plunder: they sallied forth and committed several depredations, but as soon as Theodoro Bey heard of it, he sent out a boat which engaged the pirates, and killed their leader, compelling his comrades to fly with such precipitation that they left his body on a barren rock in the Archipelago: meantime Mavro Michéli, as soon as he heard of the pirates having commenced operations, sent word to Constantinople, instructing his messenger to represent their piracies as the result of Theodoro's bad government: no further inquiries were made by the Porte; Theodoro's nephews were instantly put to death, and a Chiaous was sent to behead the Bey himself, (whose active defeat of the pirates did him no service,) and to appoint in his place Mavro Michéli, whose presents at Constantinople had turned to good effect. In the meantime Frangopolo and his comrades felt their *religious* ideas much shocked by the reflection that their comrade's body had not been buried with the rites of the church; they, in consequence, bought a vase of holy water from a Greek

Papa for twenty paras, (about sixpence,) proceeded to the rock where they had left the body, put the bones in a bag, and took them away, intending to carry them to their own country for burial when they should return: having done this, they went to the island of *Argentiera*, where they attacked the house of the French Consular Agent, Monsieur Brest, who was absent; here they committed every horror that even Turkey ever witnessed: not content with stealing every thing they could lay hands on, they expressed themselves determined to find M. Brest, against whom, it seems, they had some revenge to satisfy; they seized his wife and tortured her in the most horrid manner to make her disclose where her husband was; they poured boiling oil on her naked breasts; they seized her child, forcibly made her hold one of its hands, and holding up a sword, swore they would cut it in two if she did not inform them: after they were taken at Milo, M. Brest, who came on board, was, with difficulty, prevented from wreaking his just revenge on Frangopolo, who told him—"True, I am now in your power, and you may hang me, but Zante, Cephalonia, Maina, and Albania, all remain to revenge me." Frangopolo one day on board was stretching himself to rest his head on the carriage wheel of a cannon; the French sentry, seeing him making these efforts, thought he wanted to get hold of the bag of his comrade's bones, which lay near him, and therefore goodnaturedly stepped up and gave it to him; he immediately took it for a pillow, and slept soundly on it: yet these fellows,

having a mess of meat offered them on a Wednesday, refused to eat it, because it was a fast-day; Frangopollo, however, had not these scruples, (though almost all scoundrels in this country are governed by them,) and ate himself the mess that had been intended for all five. Before I left Smyrna, they were all given up to the Turkish authorities there, by whom they were to be sent to Constantinople, where, as they were not rich enough to pay for an escape, I have no doubt they were all impaled.

A Greek who had murdered another, took refuge in the house of an European merchant at Smyrna, who, from humanity, sheltered him, and sent him meat from his own table; this, however, the fellow refused to eat, as it was a fast-day; his hypocrisy so disgusted the merchant that he turned him out of doors with indignation.

The last Sultan (Selim) gave permission to the Greeks to build a church in Pera, provided it was finished in forty days; though it is one of the largest churches in the city, and all built of stone, they worked with such enthusiastick perseverance, that they accomplished it within the allotted time: men and women of every rank assisted, and women of the first families were seen in their gala dresses carrying the brick and mortar to the workmen.

On the 13th December 1815, while in the house

of the Archbishop of Cos, I witnessed a disgusting proof of the sordid brutality of the Greek clergy ; a Greek woman, very poor, who was in her last agonies, sent to the archbishop begging him to send a priest to confess her : he refused to do it unless she previously sent him 500 piastres, a sum utterly out of her power to raise ; she sent for the Greek Codgià Bashi (the magistrate, by whom all questions between Greeks are settled, if possible, without reference to the Turkish tribunals), and deputed him to speak to the archbishop ; I was present when he came to make the bargain ; he soon convinced the archbishop that such a sum as 500 piastres was out of all question, and the demand was accordingly dropped to 100 ; the Codgià Bashi said the poor woman had not above fifty ; “ Then let her sell her furniture and ornaments,” said this pious dignitary of the church. “ But there is no time,” replied the other, “ She is dying.” Never shall I forget the tone of cold barbarity with which the archbishop replied, “ Ἐ καλὰ ἄς ἀπέθανῆ— “ καλὰ βόδιον ἦς.”—(Well, let her die ; a good voyage to her.) At length the Codgià Bashi retired, refusing to give more than fifty, but on his return to the woman, her fear of dying unconfessed overcame every other consideration, and she sent her ornaments, and the little money she wore about her neck, and the archbishop, after having leisurely considered and weighed them, and assured himself of their being worth the sum he had demanded, sent a priest to confess her. These scenes are so common that a

relation of the woman, who accompanied the Codgià Bashi, and had preceded him in bringing the first unsuccessful request, expressed no sort of indignation, but bargained as if he had been buying corn. The woman was of bad character, having had three husbands, all Turks, of whom, she had abandoned one, and the other two had abandoned her. Yet this archbishop, though a great gourmand, and fat with gluttony and idleness, would never, on any account, violate his fasts, and regularly read a part of his church service every morning. This strict observance of the outward show of religion in my eyes renders the frequent violation of its more important dictates less pardonable in the Greeks. I would have left this clerical hypocrite's house in another place, but among the natives of the Levant, if a man resolved against lodging with a rascal, he would generally be forced to lie in the streets.

Sheikh Ibrahim had settled at Alexandria with a Greek Reis (captain) of a boat to go off for Damietta on Monday; the man sent to say that he would not take him if he went on that day, because it was the day on which St. Helena found the cross, and there would be a terrible storm.—Alexandria, September 1815.

The Greeks always expect that the weather, whatever it may be, will change on a Friday.

The superstitions of the Greek peasants are very amusing ; the following are some instances which I collected in my tour about Anatolia :—

At Cousouaiki (the village where I passed the night between Boudroun and Melasso), in the coffee-houses, some Greeks were talking to each other about me, before they knew I understood them ; they said that Englishmen travelled because they believed that if they died abroad their souls would return to England and animate the body of a child of twelve years old, and thus recommence life ; I found this absurdity was believed by the Greek Bishop of Akhisar.

Some Greeks at Melasso told my servant that Englishmen sought antiquities with avidity, because they sold them in England to such advantage that, if they got only one, it paid all the expenses of their travels. They told him too there that another reason for Englishmen travelling so much was that their own country was too expensive to live in.

Hadgee Diakos (my Greek host at Melasso), told me that he and other Greeks knew there were many treasures underground in Anatolia, but that nobody could get them because they were all guarded by a subterraneous Arab giant who drove away all searchers.

A Greek, in Melasso, told me that there are miraculous powers in the medals of Constantine the Great, and that if one of them were put on a sieve, it would prevent water running through ; he swore to me *μὰ*

ἡν πίστευν ἦν (by his faith) that he had seen this effect produced by them.

I heard some Greeks in the coffee-house at Yeronta (Miletus), give, as a reason for Englishmen travelling, that they knew by books where treasures were hid, and that, on finding them, they change, by magick, the pieces of money into flies and make them fly to their houses in England; on arriving at which they again become pieces of money. These fellows tried hard to make me believe in the holy fire at Jerusalem, and told me of many miracles lately performed by the Greek priests of their neighbourhood: they were very confident of being soon liberated from the Turks, and said that this would be accomplished by themselves in three years at most, without the help of the Russians, or any other European power. They said, that all the knowledge of the Europeans were derived from the Greeks of Constantinople (under the Lower Empire) who were very learned men, who had shut up all the diseases that afflict human nature in a column at Constantinople, so successfully that mankind would never have been afflicted by them again, had not a Jew broken the column. This last is, probably, some fable founded on the brazen pillar in the Hippodrome.

In May 1816, the palace garden at Constantinople being over-run with insects, the English Minister spoke to the two Greek gardeners (both Sciotes) on the 30th, as to the best way of driving them out; the chief one hummed and hawed a good while, and, at

last, said there was one way he knew of driving them out:—"What is it?" The fellow hesitated; "Oh, tell it," said the second gardener, encouraging him. "What is the use of telling it?" said the first, "he won't believe it;" at last, he said that the only sure expedient was the having a priest to read parts of Scripture, and to scatter holy water in the garden. The Minister pretended to believe in its efficacy, but asked what would be the expense of it? "Oh," he said, "a papas would easily be found who would do it for twenty paras, but you could get it well done for a piastre." One was accordingly brought, who read and sprinkled about water for about an hour, and then retired, well satisfied with his piastre; in the afternoon I asked the second gardener who the papas was? "Oh," he said, "he was a *γραμμένος άνθρωπος*" (learned man). "What had he read?" "An *ἀγιάσμων*." (a book of prayers.) "Nothing else?"—"Yes."—"What?" He said there were a great many *στίχοι* (*στίχια*) (verses) of known efficacy against insects and serpents, &c., and that he had read these. "Well, were the insects gone?" "Oh," he said, "it was not time yet, but most assuredly in two or three days we should not see one left in the garden."

Order of Greek Priesthood.

1. Œcumenical Patriarch (of Constantinople).
2. Patriarch of Alexandria. 3. Patriarch of Antioch

4. Patriarch of Jerusalem. 5. The Archbishops (among whom the Metropolitans of Wallachia and of Moldavia have the precedence). 6. The Bishops. 7. The Ὀικόνομοι, or Ἱερομόναχοι (Chiefs of Convents). 8. The Πρωτοσύγγελοι. 9. The Ἀρχιεπίσκοπος. 10. The Σύγγελοι. 11. The Καλογέρον. 12. The Σακιλλάριος. 13. The Πρωτοπάπας. 14. The Πάπας (Priest). 15. The Διάκος (Deacon). 16. The Λαϊκος (Laic).

Addresses of modern Greek (ἐπιγράμματα) in Writing.

To a King.—Πρὸς τὸν κρᾶλισον καὶ γαληνῶταλον βασιλέα (τῶν βρεταννῶν).

Title.—Ἡ Μεγαλειότης τῆς (His Majesty).

To a Prince (of Moldavia or Wallachia).—Πρὸς τὸν ὑψηλόταλον, θεοσεβέσταλον αὐθέντην (or ἡγεμόνα) πασῆς τῆς Μολδαβίας. Title Ἡ ὑψηλότητά τῆς.

To a Patriarch.—Πρὸς τὸν παναγιόταλον, θειόταλον (and if of Constantinople οἰκουμενικόν), Πατριάρχον Κύριον Κύριον (Κυρίλλου). Title.—Ἡ παναγιότητά τῆς.

To an Archbishop.—Πρὸς τὸν πανιερώταλον καὶ θεοπρόβλητον (or σεβασμιόταλον) ἅγιον (Ἰωάννινων) Κύριον Κύριον Μακάριον. Title—Ἡ πανιερότης or σεβασμιότης τῆς.

To a Bishop.—Πρὸς τὸν θεοφιλέσταλον ἐπίσκοπον (of any place) Κύριον Κύριον (Δημητρίου or any name). Title—Ἡ θεοφιλία τῆς.

To an Ἱερομόναχον (Chief of a Convent). Πρὸς τὸν πανοσιόταλον ἅγιον Ἱερομόναχον Κύριον Κύριον, &c. Title—Ἡ πανοσιότης τῆς.

To a Διάκον (Deacon), Πρὸς τὸν ἱερότατον Κύριον, &c. Title—Ἡ ἱερότης ἦ.

To a Λαϊκον (Laic), πρὸς τὸν ἀιδεσιότατον Κύριον, &c. Title—Ἡ ἀιδεσιότης ἦ.

To the Son of a Prince (of Moldavia or Wallachia). — πρὸς τὸν ἐκλαμπρότατον καὶ περιβλεπτον Κύριον, Κύριον, &c. Title—Ἡ ἐκλαμπρότης τῆ.

To a Dragoman of the Porte, not Son of a Prince. Πρὸς τὸν ἐνδοξότατον μέγαν διερμενέα τῆς κρατείας βασιλείας Κύριον, &c. Title—Ἡ ἐνδοξότητά τῆ.

To all Ἄρχοντες or εὐγενεῖς, i. e., Gentlemen. πρὸς τὸν εὐγενέστατον Κύριον, Κύριον, &c. Title—Ἡ εὐγενεῖα ἦ.

To a Physician.—πρὸς τὸν ἐξοχότατον καὶ ἐν ἰατροῖς ἄριστον Κύριον, &c.

To a Teacher (Literary Man).—Πρὸς τὸν σοφολογικότατον καὶ ἐν διδασκαλοῖς ἄριστον Κύριον, &c. If a man renowned for learning, πρὸς τὸν ἐλλογιμότατον, &c.

To a Merchant.—Πρὸς τὸν ἐπιμότατον (or χρησιμότατον), &c. Title—Ἡ ἐπιμότης or χρησιμότης ἦ.

A Greek woman thinks it unlucky to begin cutting out a gown or making any article of dress on a Tuesday or a Saturday.

The Greeks think sneezing a good omen; it is a sign their friend or lover remembers them: they will give the name of a friend, or a lover, to each of their fingers of one hand, and suddenly taking hold of one

when they sneeze, think themselves remembered by the person whom the finger they have hold of represents.

The Greek women will put apple pips into the fire or candle ; if they jump, it is a sign their friend or lover remembers them ; the contrary if they lie quiet.

The Greek fishermen are angry if, on their going out, any one asks them where they mean to throw their nets, and if they expect to get many fish ; thinking it unlucky to be questioned.

Ionians in Turkey.

The number of Ionians that usually reside in the principal ports of Turkey amount to about 2,000 : in Constantinople are 90, and in Smyrna 700 : most of them are sailors and merchants ; some are shopkeepers, handicraftsman, physicians, lawyers, &c. ; many of those in Smyrna are field-labourers, the harvest there being in general got in by Cerigotes : They are in general every where bad characters, dishonest, perjured, cunning, revengeful, and bloody-minded.

From August 1st, 1813, to July 31st, 1814, there entered the port of Constantinople seventeen Ionian vessels, and went out from it fifteen. From August 1st, 1814, to July 31st, 1815, there entered it twenty-

four, and left it thirty-nine ; from August 1st, 1815, to July 31st, 1816, there entered it 123, and left it 154. In 1813, there entered the port of Smyrna thirteen ; in 1814, twenty-two ; in 1815, thirty-nine. The Zantiotes and Cephaloniotes in Smyrna, are the greatest scoundrels imaginable, and till 1816, were all under French protection, which they had entered to avoid the punishment of their crimes ; Mr. Morier (our Consul-general at Constantinople) averaged (in 1816) all the Ionian vessels that frequented Turkey under our flag at 200 annually, besides fifty under the Russian flag, all chiefly employed in the carrying trade on freight to and from different ports of the Mediterranean, Adriatick, and the Black Seas ; soap and tobacco (the latter to a very considerable amount) are the only articles imported into Constantinople from the Ionian Islands ; currants, wine, and oil, are exported from the Ionian Islands to Russia, through Constantinople ; during the last six months (ending in July 1816), corn, barley, beans, flour, salt-fish, hides, paint, Indian corn, millet, sausages, Russian iron, and caviar (mostly Turkish produce) have been exported from Constantinople to the Ionian Islands ; the annual amount of these exports is about 1,000,000 of piastres. The consulage levied at Constantinople on Ionian vessels for the last three years (ending in July 1816), has amounted to 19,847 piastres, 16 paras ; this is paid to the Levant Company's Treasurer to the account of the Company. The consulage thus levied at Smyrna during the same period, has amounted to

32,700 piastres. The consulage levied on these vessels, in the islands of the Archipelago, is so trifling that it is left by the Levant Company to their Vice-consuls in lieu of salary ; no part whatever of the imports brought by these vessels to Smyrna is the produce of the Ionian islands, but all are European manufactures or the produce of the West Indian Colonies ; of the vessels that have entered Smyrna thirty-three went empty to the coast to load dried fruit, wine, corn, and oil (the two latter were smuggled, being prohibited by the Turks) and forty-one loaded cargoes in Smyrna for Malta, Trieste, and other ports of Italy.

In the Greek boats that trade about the Archipelago, the sailors receive no fixed pay from the captain who is always the owner of the boat : the captain takes half the profit or freight, on account of the boat being his, and his being obliged to keep it in repair at his own expense ; he then divides the other half with his comrades, taking two shares for himself. For instance, a boat manned by four men, including the captain, has gained 100 piastres clear, after deducting the expense of provisioning ; the captain takes first fifty, which he lays aside to pay the repairs of the boat when necessary ; he then, out of the remaining fifty, takes twenty, and gives ten a-piece to his three men.

In the Idriote vessels, the captain (when owner),

after paying provisioning and all expenses, takes half the profit for the ship, and then divides the remainder among himself and the crew, taking two shares for himself, giving two to the boatswain, two to the scrivano (or supercargo) one and a half to the cook, and one to the men, and (besides the half in the first instance appropriated for the ship) a number of shares according to the cargo in this proportion ; if she load 1,000 kiloes he takes ten shares, if 500, five shares, &c. &c.

The Turks and Greeks think that all vessels going to America are built without iron nails, because the mountains there are all of loadstone. A Greek at Cnidus asked me if this were not the case.

The Greek children have a curious game, which they call Κότζα ; it is played with the knuckle-bone of a lamb's knee ; one way of playing it is very like our marbles : a circle is made, in the middle of which each boy puts his bone, and, after tossing up to fix precedence, each boy is entitled to take the bones which he can knock beyond the limits of the circle with the bone in his hand, standing on the line of the circumference : their way of tossing up with this bone is thus—one side of it is called βασιλεύς (the king), another βιζίρης (the vizier), another ψώμας (bread), and the other λάσπη (mud). He, whose bone lights on the side called βασιλεύς, wins.—December 1816. Written at Phokees.

Cards in Greek.

Ο' ἄσος, the ace; ὁ βασιλεύς, the king; ἡ δάμα or νάμα, the queen; ὁ φάνι, the knave; κούπες, hearts; Πίκες, spades; καρρό, diamonds; σπάθια or φιόρες, clubs; Φιγέρες, court cards; Ζώφικα, the plain cards.

The following are accurate copies of inscriptions on Greek tombs in the great burying-ground of Constantinople, in the suburb of Pera:—

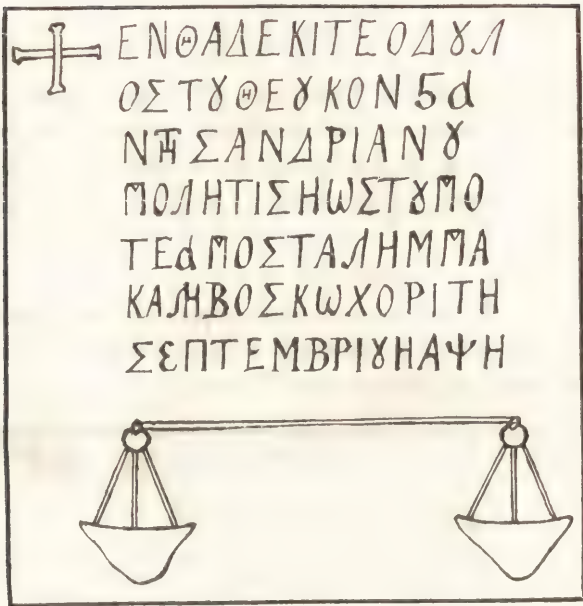
ΕΝΘΑΔΕΚΥΤΑΙΟΔΟΥΛΟΣΤΟΥΘΕΟΥ
 ΑΝΑΤΟΑΗΤΗΣ
 ΙΩΑΝΝΟΥΘΩΜΑΜΑΡΙΜ
 ΑΣΑΧΗΝΗ 1778 ΜΑΡ
 ΤΙΟΥ 2
 ΝΙΚΟΛΑΩ ΠΡΟΣΚΥΝΗΤΟΥ

ΕΝΘΑΔΕ ΚΥΤΑΙ Ο ΔΟΥΛΟΣ ΤΟΥ ΘΕΟΥ
 ΑΝΑΤΟΑΗΤΗΣ* ΙΩΑΝΝΟΥ ΘΩΜΑ ΜΑΡΙΜ
 ΑΣΑΧΗΝΗ 1778 ΜΑΡΤΙΟΥ 2 ΝΙΚΟΛΑΩ ΠΡΟΣ-
 ΚΥΝΗΤΟΥ.

Here lies the servant of God, Antony, the son of John Thomas Marim Asakhene. 1778. March 2d. Worshippert of St. Nicolas.

* This ill-spelt word is doubtless meant for ΑΝΤΟΝΑΚΗΣ.

† By ΠΡΟΣΚΥΝΗΤΟΥ is meant, that he went to a monastery of St. Nicolas to pray to that saint.

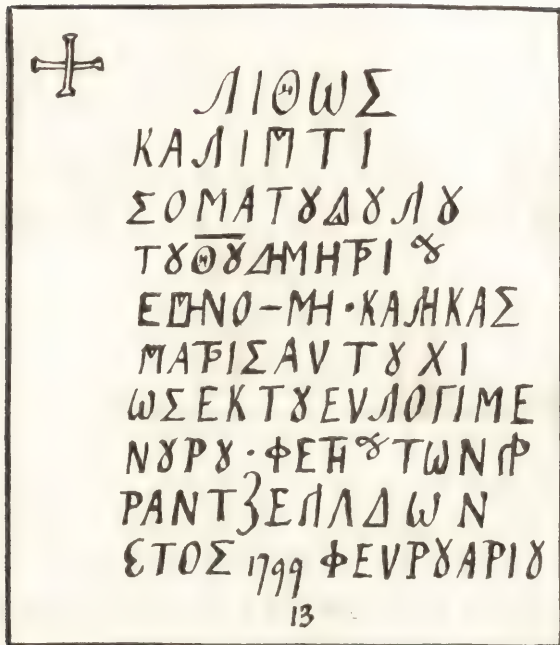


ΕΝΘΑΔΕ ΚΙΤΕ Ο ΔΟΥΛΟΣ ΤΟΥ ΘΕΟΥ ΚΟΝΣΤΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ ΑΝΔΡΙΑΝΟΥ ΠΟΛΗΤΗΣ ΗΩΣ* ΤΟΥ ΠΟΤΕ ΑΠΟΣΤΑΛΗ ΜΠΑΚΑΛΗ ΒΟΣΚΩ ΧΟΡΙΤΗ ΣΕΠΤΕΜΒΡΙΟΥ Η ΑΨΗ.

Here lies the servant of God, Constantine of Adrianople, son of the late Apostoli, cheesemonger †, of the village of Vosko. September 8th, 1708.

* For **ΥΙΟΣ**, the orthography being ignorantly formed from the sound.

† Baccali is the Turkish word for a cheesemonger; but a baccali-shop is a shop in which every kind of eatable except bread is exposed for sale, together with pipe-bowls, soap, brimstone, tinder-boxes, and a thousand &c's.



13

ΛΙΘΩΣ ΚΑΛΙΠΤΙ ΣΟΜΑ ΤΟΥ ΔΟΥΛΟΥ ΤΟΥ
 ΘΕΟΥ ΔΗΜΗΤΡΙΟΥ ΕΠΗΝΟΜΗ ΚΑΛΗΚΑΣ
 ΠΑΤΡΙΣ ΑΥΤΟΥ ΧΙΩΣ ΕΚ ΤΟΥ ΕΥΛΟΓΙΜΕΝΟΥ
 ΡΟΥΦΕΤΗΣ ΤΩΝ ΦΡΑΝΤΖΕΛΑΔΩΝ ΕΤΟΣ 1799
 ΦΕΒΡΟΥΑΡΙΟΥ 13.

[This] stone covers the body of the servant of God
 Demetrius ; his surname was Kalckas ; his country
 was Chios ; he was of the blessed company of bakers.
 In the year 1799. February 13th.

ΕΝΘΑΔΕ ΚΕΙΤΑΙ Ο ΔΟΥΛΟΣ ΤΟΥ ΘΕΟΥ
 ΧΑΤΖΗ ΑΝΤΟΝΑΚΗΣ ΤΕΜΗΡΤΖΗΣ ΗΣ
 ΥΟΣ ΤΟΥ ΜΑΚΑΡΙΤΟΥ ΧΑΤΖΗ ΙΩΑΝΝΟΥ
 ΑΠΟ ΤΟΥ ΓΑΛΑΤΑΝ ΑΠΟ ΤΗΣ ΕΝΟΡΙΑΣ
 ΤΟΥ ΑΓΙΟΥ ΙΩΑΝΝΟΥ
 ΕΝ ΕΤΕΙ Α.Ψ.Ι.Α. ΟΚΤΟΜΒΡΙΟΥ ΚΔ.

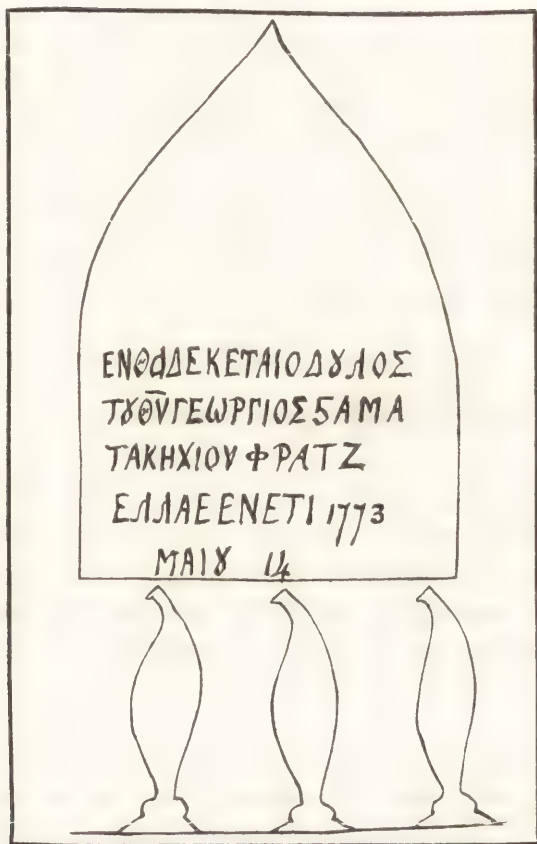
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 ΤΑΝ ΑΠΟ ΤΗΣ ΕΝΟΡΙΑΣ ΤΟΥ ΑΓΙΟΥ ΙΩΑΝΝΟΥ
 ΕΝ ΕΤΕΙ Α.Ψ.Ι.Α. ΟΚΤΟΜΒΡΙΟΥ ΚΔ.

Here lies the servant of God, Hadgee Antonaki
 Temcertzes, son of the late Hadgee John, from Galata,
 from the parish of St. John. In the year 1711.
 October 24th.

ΕΝΘΑΔΕ ΚΕΙΤΑΙ Ο ΔΟΥΛΟΣ ΤΟΥ ΘΕΟΥ
 ΣΤΑΥΡΗΣ ΜΕΤΑ ΤΗΣ ΣΙΖΥΓΟΣ ΑΥΤΟΥ ΜΑΡΙΑΣ
 ΟΜΟΥ ΚΑΙ Η ΝΥΜΦΗ ΑΥΤΩΝ ΣΜΑΡΑΓΔΑ ΜΕΤΑ
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 ΑΜΜΑΤΖΗ ΕΝ ΕΤΗ 1798 ΙΟΥΛΙΩ 4

ΕΝΘΑΔΕ ΚΕΙΤΑΙ Ο ΔΟΥΛΟΣ ΤΟΥ ΘΕΟΥ
 ΣΤΑΥΡΗΣ ΜΕΤΑ ΤΗΣ ΣΙΖΥΓΟΣ ΑΥΤΟΥ ΜΑΡΙΑΣ
 ΟΜΟΥ ΚΑΙ Η ΝΥΜΦΗ ΑΥΤΩΝ ΣΜΑΡΑΓΔΑ ΜΕΤΑ
 ΤΟΥ ΑΝΔΡΟΣ ΑΥΤΗΣ ΧΑΤΖΗ ΠΑΡΑΣ[Κ]ΕΥΑ
 ΑΜΜΑΤΖΗ ΕΝ ΕΤΗ 1798. ΙΟΥΛΙΩ 4.

Here lies the servant of God, Stavres, with his wife,
 Maria, and also their daughter-in-law, with her hus-
 band, Hadgee Paraskeva, draper. In the year 1798.
 July 4th.



ΕΝΘΑΔΕ ΚΕΤΑΙ Ο ΔΟΥΛΟΣ ΤΟΥ ΘΕΟΥ
ΓΕΩΡΓΙΟΣ ΣΤΑΜΑΤΑΚΗ ΧΙΟΥ ΦΡΑΤΖΕΛΛΑΕ
ΕΝ ΕΤΙ 1773. ΜΑΙΟΥ 14.

(The figures below, which were exactly copied from the stone, are intended to represent cypress trees.)

Here lies the servant of God, George Stamataki, of Chios, baker. In the year 1773. May 14th.

These are all flat unsmoothed stones of an oblong or square shape (placed horizontally on the ground), merely shaped with the chisel, and rudely engraved without order of lines or stops; all sorts of abbreviations are used to eke out room. The instruments of the trade followed in life by the deceased, are frequently engraved on the tombs, which consequently present a succession of hammers, inkstands, scales, looking-glasses, with barber's basins, &c. &c. Cypress-trees are rudely imitated on some; almost all have the cross, which generally precedes the inscription. Sometimes the cross has the representation of the sun on one side of it, and sometimes of the moon on the other, or these luminaries are frequently represented on other parts of the stone. The tombstones of both Greeks and Armenians have small holes cut in them for birds and insects to drink the rain-water out of, these people having a religious feeling of wishing to be useful after death.

Sometimes ΣENEI is written for ENETEI for abbreviation; the space occupied by the words is frequently shortened, by crowding the letters together thus XEPETΛS, &c. &c. The reader will remark the confusion in orthography produced by the similar sound of Υ—I—EI (which are all sounded like H) in the words, KEITAI, KAAΥITEI, and others.

The Armenians have very extensive burying-grounds also on the northerly extremity of Pera; it is their custom to engrave on the tomb of a man who has been beheaded the figure of the deceased kneeling

with his head on his breast ; and, indeed, the Greeks also are proud of having had a relation beheaded, as, in a country where punishments are so unjustly inflicted, it is no disgrace, but rather a sign of his having occupied an exalted station: a Greek woman, on being condoled with on the beheading of her husband; has been known to say, “Heaven forbid he should “have died in any other manner ; would you have “him die like a shopkeeper ?”

The widows both of Greeks and Armenians have the custom of weeping and scattering flowers over their husbands’ tombs, but this is frequently more the result of ceremony than of feeling : I remember observing an Armenian woman shrieking and wringing her hands over a tomb, when a priest passing by told her she was kneeling at the wrong grave ; she immediately became quiet, got up very composedly, and walked to the tomb he pointed out to her, at which she began lamenting again with the loudest and most vehement cries.

The heresy of the Greeks as to the Holy Ghost proceeding from the Father *alone*, is founded on the 26th verse of the 15th chapter of St. John.

The Greek priests are very fond of pointing out to the Turks the first verse of the 110th. psalm, to which they have often boasted to me, the infidels could give no answer, as it can relate only to the supremacy of Christ.

The following is a copy of the treaty of marriage of one of our dragomans at Constantinople, which I insert because the same form is observed in almost all the marriages of Roman Catholick christians in that country,—

Au nom de la Sainte Trinité.

L'an de notre Seigneur mil huit cent, et le 25 du mois d'Avril, jour de Vendredi, par devant nous Vice-Chancelier de la mission de sa majesté Britannique à Constantinople et les témoins requis, furent présents le sieur Antoine Pisani, fils aîné du feu Etienne Pisani, dragoman d'Angleterre en cette ville, stipulant pour lui et en son nom, étant majeur, d'une part, et le sieur Démétrius Alexi et dame Anne Alexi demeurants également en cette ville, agissants et stipulants au nom et du consentement de leur fille Marie à ce présente, de l'autre part, lesquels de leur plein gré et volonté ont déclaré d'avoir stipulé accordé, et conclu, comme par les présentes ils stipulent, accordent, et concluent, dans les meilleures formes, un contrat de mariage sous les conditions et conventions suivantes, savoir,—

1. Les dits sieur Démétrius Alexi et dame Anne Alexi son épouse promettent de donner leur fille Marie susmentionnée en mariage au dit sieur Antoine Pisani, qui de son côté à promis et promet de prendre et accepter la dite demoiselle Marie Alexi pour sa légitime épouse d'après le rit de l'Eglise Catholique Romaine, promettant d'en célébrer les noces le plutôt que faire se pourra après la signature du présent contrat.

2. Le Sieur Démétrius Alexi et Dame Anne Alexi promettent et s'engagent de donner à leur fille en titre de dot la somme de piastres 10,000, argent comptant, et en outre pour trousseau les habits, pélisses, bijoux, blancherie, meubles et nippes, dont une liste spécifique avec la valeur de chaque article est ci-jointe, montant à la somme de piastres 17,601,—ce qui fait en tout piastres 27,601,—promettant et s'engageant en outre que lors du décès de l'un et de l'autre des dits parens, leur susdite fille Marie ait à toucher et percevoir tout ce qui se trouvera leur appartenir en argent, effets meubles ou immeubles à demi portion avec sa sœur, étant les deux seuls enfants vivants des dits parens.

3. En considération de l'article ci-dessus et par une marque de sincère affection, le dit Antoine Pisani promet et s'engage d'accorder et d'assurer sur ses biens les plus liquides pour douaire à sa dite future épouse Marie Alexi la somme de 6,000 piastres en cas de sa mort avant son épouse, et la dite future épouse Marie Alexi promet en cas pareil de son côté (dont Dieu veuille les préserver tous les deux) avec l'agrément de son père et mère de laisser en donation absolue et perpétuelle à son futur époux les trois quarts de tout ce qui se trouveroit lui rester de sa dot et trousseau susdit, se réservant le droit de disposer du quart restant de la manière et comme bon il lui semblera, cette condition réciproque devant avoir son effet avec ou sans enfans.

4. Les deux parties contractantes agissants dans

les principes les plus purs, et avec cette religion et bonne foi qu'une alliance aussi sacrée exige, se promettent mutuellement les égards dus entre des parens, et qui font la base principale de la bonne harmonie, et de l'affection conjugale, si essentielle au bien-être de l'un et de l'autre des futurs époux; le futur époux assignant par marque ultérieure d'attention envers son épouse une somme mensuelle de piastres 10 pour *geib harzlik* (pocket money).

En foi de quoi les deux parties contractantes, c'est à dire, le Sieur Antoine Pisani, d'une part, et la demoiselle Marie Alexi avec son père et mère de l'autre, ont signé et cacheté le présent contrat, fait double pour un seul effet en chancellerie d'Angleterre à Pera les Constantinople par devant nous Vice Chancelier et les témoins requis, l'an, mois, et jour, ci-dessus mentionnés,—

(Signé) ANTOINE PISANI.

(L. S.)

PIETRO NAVON, Testimonio.

FRANÇOIS CHABERT, Témoin.

Signé en langue Grecque,

(L. S.) DEMETRIUS ALEXI,

(L. S.) ANNE ALEXI, ne sachant pas écrire, a fait cette + Croix.

(L. S.) MARIONCA* ALEXI.

In testimonium veritatis,

JOHN CARTWRIGHT, Vice Chancelier.

* The Greek diminutive for the name of Maria.

*Mémoire du Trousseau pour Mademoiselle Marie
Alexi, Fille du Sieur Démétrius Alexi,*

	Piastres.
1 Aigrette en diamant	2,200
1 Ceinture en diamant	600
1 Fleur en diamant en forme de papillote	500
1 Bague en diamant solitaire	1,500
4 Epingles en émeraudes	500
3 Bagues en diamants	260
1 Paire de bracelets en or avec le fond en diamant	850
1 Ceinture d'or.....	320
1 Petite fleur en diamant	180
1 Péliste de queues de samur sur le chal des Indes	2,000
1 Péliste d'ermine sur le sevey des Indes	300
1 Péliste de sussamur en étoffe des Indes	650
1 Péliste d'ermine en chal des Indes ..	350
1 Péliste de sinziab en sevey des Indes..	250
1 Péliste d'ermine en chal des Indes	180
1 Péliste de samur avec satin blanc brodé en paillettes.....	2,550
1 Péliste d'ermine brodé en chal des Indes.....	150
1 Habit d'été en mousseline d'Angleterre brodé.....	160
1 Habit d'été en étoffe de soie	250
1 Habit complet de chal des Indes	120
1 Libadé avec son fustan en chal des Indes	220

	Piastres.
1 Libadé de sevay avec son fustan d'Agha bani	130
1 Bennishe avec son fustan en chal des Indes	110
1 Habit d'été en mousseline d'Angleterre	100
1 Bennishe d'étoffe de soie	50
1 Péliste de sussamur avec son fustan de satin blanc	105
1 Libadé de sevay des Indes	100
1 Péliste de Sinziab noir avec son fustan d'étoffe de soie	150
2 Antéré en sevay et bildar	70
1 Ditto de satin blanc	30
4 Jupes d'été	120
1 Feridgi de drap	100
1 Ditto ditto ordinaire	50
2 Chals d'Inde blancs	400
1 Ditto jaune	150
1 Ditto des Indes appelé en Turc Rezay	300
3 Bakca chals des Indes	300
34 Chemises et 12 culottes de diverses qualités	370
Bas de soie et de coton	60
En pantoufles	40
En mouchoirs	36
4 Pairs de draps de lit avec leurs oreillers	130
4 Essuye-mains	10
Linges complets pour le bain	50
2 Couvertures de sevay des Indes d'Alep	140

	Piastres.
2 Matelats et 2 coussins	80
Meubles pour une chambre consistants en 11 coussins, en trois matelats et trois mavats	250
5 Mouchoirs brodés	50
3 Jupes de soie	40
Divers petits effets consistants en even- tails, gants, bonnets, plumets.....	40
	Piastres 17,601

(Signé) ANTOINE PISANI.
(L. S.)

Signé en langue Grecque (L. S.) DEMETRIUS ALEXI.

ANNE ALEXI, ne sachant pas écrire, à fait cette
+ Croix (L. S.)

(L. S.) MARIONCA ALEXI.

PIETRO NAVON, Testimonio.

FRANÇOIS CHABERT, Temoin.

In testimonium veritatis,

(Signé) JOHN CARTWRIGHT,
Vice Chancelier.

Vera Copia, JOHN CARTWRIGHT,
Pro Chancelier.

Receipt for dyeing the Hair and Eye-brows with what the Turks call Broya, given to the English Ambassadors by a Greek Lady who had been in the habit of using it for Twenty Years.

Take for the eye-brows three of the small black pills, and for the hair in the same proportion: put them in water (a small quantity) and let them remain in it till they become soft, then press them with the head of a pin or a bit of small stick, to the consistency of pomatum, or rather more liquid. The eye-brows must be then tinted with a piece of cotton dipped in it. The hair must be done with the fingers, putting on a glove, the dye being extremely difficult to remove. The preparation must be used when the person is rather warm, as the hair takes it better in that state, and the hair must be made delicately clean, or the dye will not have its full effect. The Turkish women use it immediately on coming out of the hot bath, after washing their heads extremely well.

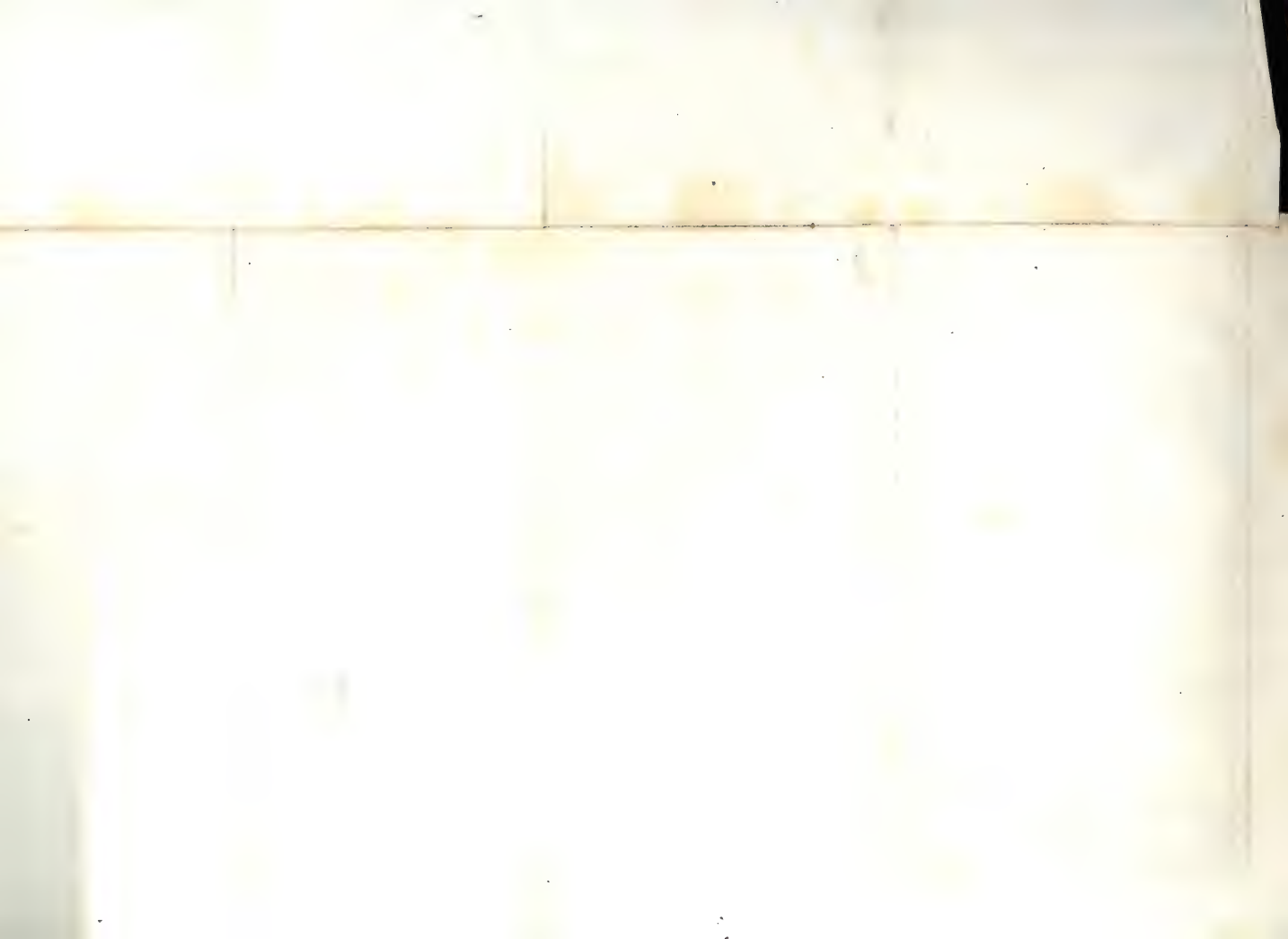
When the dye has remained five or six hours on, and the hair become perfectly dry, the head and eye-brows must be washed with warm soap and water, and next day the hair will be a fine black. If the hair should be very white and thick, once laying on the dye may not be sufficient. It must be applied a second, or even a third, time, till it becomes a proper colour: after which, once a month is often enough to renew the dye.

The composition of the dye sent with this receipt is a secret, but it is concluded that it might be easily analyzed by a chymist.

There are in this country a variety of other receipts for changing the colour of the hair; but they are generally supposed to be injurious to the teeth. This is perfectly innocent, and is even supposed to strengthen the eyes.

END OF APPENDIX.





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ERRATA.

VOL. I.

- Page 49, In head line, *for* a Selymbria, *read* Selymbria.
62 Line 11 of the Note, *for* forbids, *read* forbid.

VOL. II.

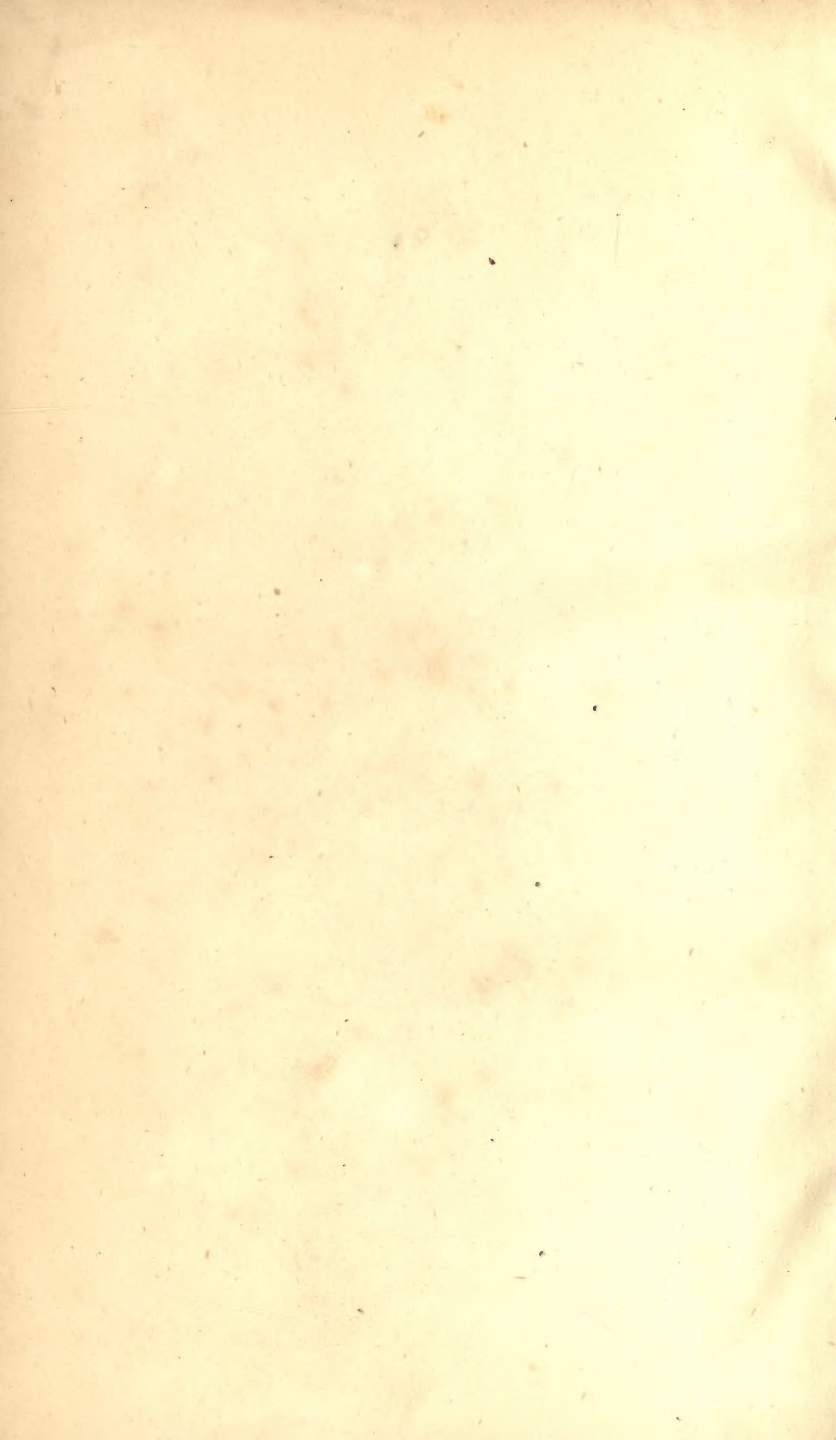
- Page 275 Line 9, *for* plain, *read* square.
591 Appendix, line 9, *for* Kan, *read* Khan.

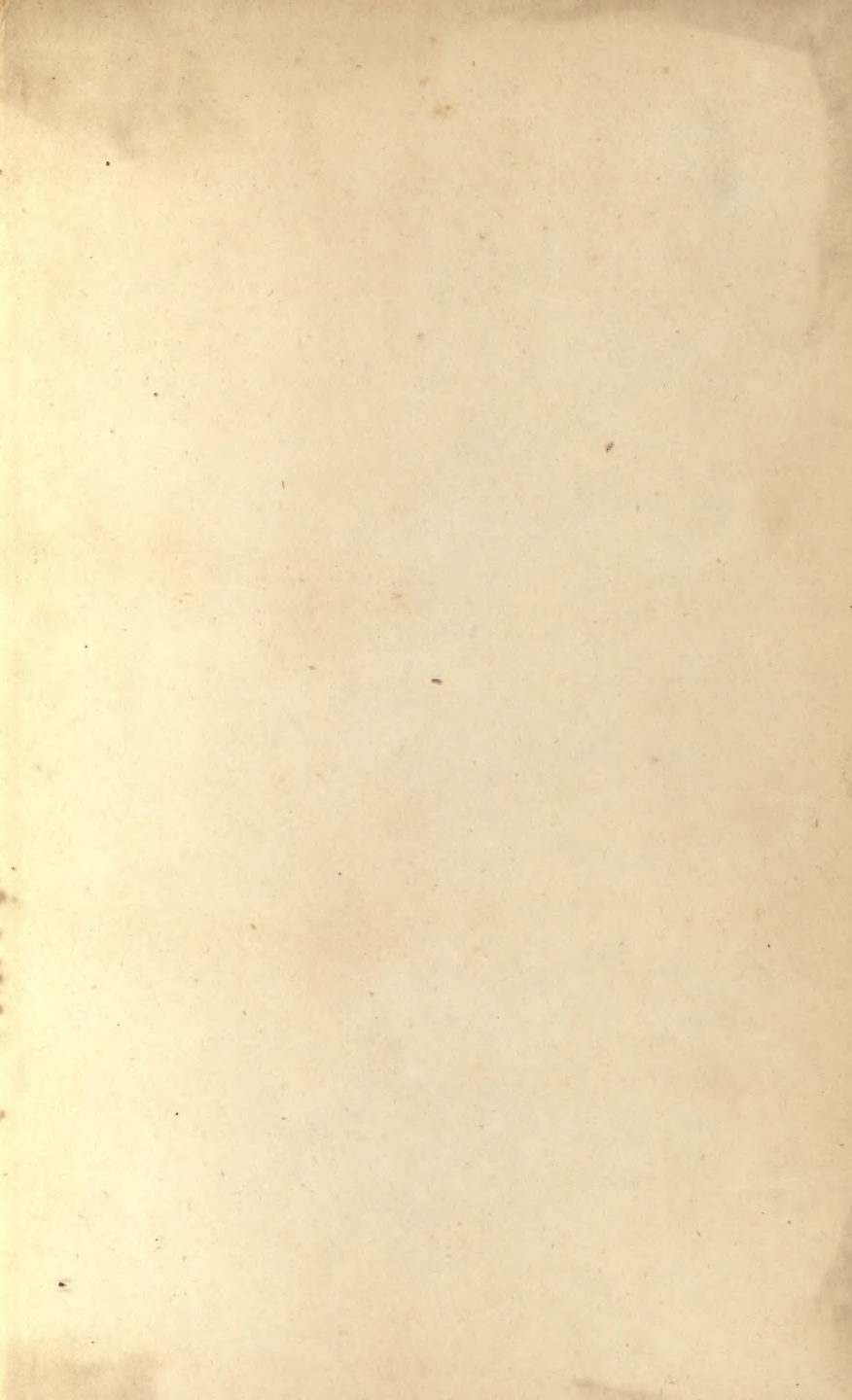
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- 36 Line 4, *for* South, *read* East.
272 Between the 20th and 21st lines of the long inscription at Pergamus, ought to be the same space as is placed between the 31st and 32d lines.
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TURNER'S
TOUR IN THE
LEVANT
III.